

Apr 25th

25 April 2024

03:33

(Updated on April 30th, 2024 at 15:52)

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

1. Recall: The vision of my Notebook page carrying live visions and pictures in place of words as one scrolls down the page.
2. (**Past few months**) Part of a dream: I go to the window of the space I am staying in and look outside and see several people walking around. It's daytime whenever I look outside and I can tell that a part of the people outside are messengers and I know that I may spot Death Conqueror outside as well. During one such incident of me looking outside, I see a dim figure of Death Conqueror in a black and white suit outside with translucent edges and it immediately makes me sob for a little while in the dream. (A smiling Jesus dressed in multilayered white robes stands holding two halves of a broken red love heart as he brings them together and they join and become whole. Apparently, he fixed a broken heart.)
3. (**Apr 17th**) Rishi Kapoor says: ***Bete aap murakh nahi ho. Aap to bahut chaalak drusat bacche ho.***
4. ***We're going to kill you for being so honest. We're going to kill you for being so honest.***
5. ***She's not a whore. She's a maid.***
6. When I've spoken that I like the way Gory looks, and have made the point that finance can always be budgeted, I stop in my tracks and then I see a bearded face of Glory close to my right as he asks me

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smiling with an upward head's jerk about the next thing I was going to say followed by his clothes sliding down in a go. He's then shown dancing in the center of the room lifting his legs up high alternatively.

7. **Your mom made you a maid.**
8. (Past two weeks) KA in a white tunic set in a spacey navy blue background says: **Mein milne aunga. Phir mein hamesha ke liye chala jaunga.** He's saying that when I've my room cleaned and am not stinking then he will come to meet me once and then will leave forever. (The side view of the face of KA facing to the left in a spacey navy blue background says quietly to himself: **Ye to sab jaanti hai..!**)
9. The upper half of KA in a white tunic set in a navy blue spacey background as he says: **Mein kabhi nahin aunga tere paas. Mein kabhi nahi aunga tere paas.**
10. (Early Morning) **Ye to bahut hi jyada understanding hai!**
11. Glory shouts: **Kartika tu bahut jyada sunder hai! Mujhe dikh raha hai tu kitni sunder hai! Mujhe dikh raha hai tu kitni sunder hai!**
12. **Tu bahut acchi hai!**
13. **Kartika tu bahut seedhi hai.**
14. The side view of the upper half of a beige woman with a clean face and crepe bandage wrapped around her head facing slightly away from the viewer to the left in a white background as she stands with another person beside her right hand. She is dressed in a boxy black and white checkered shirt.
15. As I open my blog, I find it suspended, I hear a guy's voice say: **Kartika, bhagwaan tere saath nahi hai.** It repeats again. I am suddenly anxious because I had been working hard on completing the pages and uploading them on the website and it consumed most of my time. I begin working on another website with the same red and white format. But, as I am making one post after another uploading videos, it shows the same error it had shown with the last version of the website and therefore I know that this version too has been suspended and is no longer available. (While writing the previous sentence, I see the upper half of Jonathan flash as he says: **God is with you, Kartika. Trust me.**) It makes me worried and I look up other avenues to post stuff. I hear a voice in my heart telling me to wait. So I do. After a while, I think of uploading my files on an online avenue for me to be able to retrieve later if not have a functional website. I google the same and after a few clicks, read about the common option of using Google Drive which hadn't occurred to me as I thought it to be the same as Onedrive. I think of looking up Google Drive because it may so turn out that it worked differently from Onedrive which uploaded my laptop's content online. However, Onedrive has the caveat of the stored content changing in tandem with changes in the system - my laptop. When I opened Google Drive, I found that it was a separate online storage space with nothing to do with the contents of my laptop and any changes that the data might go through. So, I upload my files on Google Drive and while doing so, it just occurs to me that I could make a website using the

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download links of these files instead of uploading the files first hand which seemed to be the cause of the suspension of the website.

While working on the new website, I make the point how I was at first scared if I wasn't walking in the will of God or if I did something wrong, but then I get reminded of this previous vision which was a confirmation of my website being a prophetic object. I speak out the same - that how I already had a revelation that told me that the website was supposed to be built which had slipped out of my memory while I was being worried. I say that the revelation resembled the structure of the homepage of the website, so served as a confirmation. As I continue to work on the website, I see the upper half of the dusky man in black in his attire of a black and white suit poke me from behind as he's asking me for the confirmatory revelation.

After editing the website and resting for a while, as I'm editing the previous page, I say that I don't know how the trio are going to react to the confirmatory revelation. I then hear: ***She's so honest. We need to listen to her. She's so honest.***

I am in the midst of writing the first para of this revelatory sequence, when I receive my snack order. I am about to open the same and have it when I see Jesus point me to the laptop. So, I go and continue to write to complete the sequence. Within a minute, as I'm now fully into writing, and have forgotten about the snack, He then nudges me to leave the laptop and go have my snack. While I'm having it, I hear: ***How come we miss the revelation and she caught it? She caught the revelation before us.***

Now that I'm here at the end of the sequential flow, let me write the confirmatory revelation. I had this revelation on Apr 10 and it's there on the Page at #15.

Recall: *A news screen with a dark brown background as three old women in tunic sets sit on the few stairs on the right side holding a printed paper towards the viewer. Two women are sitting at the front where the one on the left is dressed in a thick dark green embroidered tunic set and looks the oldest with wrinkled skin and greyish hair tied at the back, while the other two aren't as old. On the left side is written Muhim in deep red in Hindi with Kartik Kartik written in a white Hindi font. The vision flash changes to Kartika Kartika written in white Hindi font. (The repetition of the name reminded me of my name on my FB account.)*

16. The location of the title of the website The Secret Place Revelations goes with the word Muhim in the vision, and the name Kartika Kartika below goes with my name KP KP on the Facebook account the link to which is below the title The Secret Place Revelations as was shown in the vision. On the right side of the website lies the prophetic symbol and now I've added the prophetic trio as well and on the right side of the vision is the image of three old ladies holding a printed A4-sized sheet each to the viewer. As I'm writing this para explaining the semblance of the vision with the website, I see the upper halves of the duo in black and white suits beat me up as they say: ***Maar is kutiya ko bhai! Isne humein dhokha.... Nahin diya..! Ye itna sach bolti hai! Maar is kutiya ko bhai!*** They then hit my head with a danda and it bends down for real! It seems as if they did so using the drones inside my head!

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17. As I lay down to rest in bed with my hands resting on the sides, I hear: **Ye haath mujhe de de thakur!**
18. (**Early Morning**, Before sleeping) A clean-shaven Glory stands beside my bed with a bent upper half as he says: **Kartika tu mujhse bahut pyaar karti hai. Tu mujhse bahut karti hai.** (Glory in a light blue boxy shirt turns his back away as he says: **Mein ghar jaa raha hu!** Followed by him running away in a white background as he does a tuck jump and says: **Pat gayi! Pat gayi!**) The face of KA as he says looking down to a side: **Bahut badi dhokebaaz hai ye.**
19. **Dream:** I find myself in an open empty hall above the ground level as I stand some meters away from the half wall covered with the ceiling shed and can see the view of the sky. I see my dad on the left side of the wall standing behind a thin side wall as he's reprimanding another person standing with him. There's an adult cricketer in front of me as well. In the dream, apparently, I'm attracted to him and have a form of mild romantic chemistry as well that I can sense in the air. (A small-framed vision of Anushka Sharma in a long frilled dress with a wavy multicolored print stands facing the viewer in a spacey dark background as she pushes moves her husband Virat Kohli dressed in a black and white suit behind her back with her hand from the right side with a wary expression. The vision repeats a few times. *While writing the past sentence: the side view of Anushka in a purple shoulderless dress facing to the right laughs pointing at me together with Virat standing in front of her facing to the right as they both are walking to the right with the words that they're going home.* He, while he's standing confused behind her gets an abrupt genitalia trunk erection that hits his forehead. While I was writing the past sentence: the dim faces of both Anushka and Virat on my right as they're giving doggy licks to my right cheek with their wide doggy tongues.) **The base dream continued:** The cricketer isn't anyone whom I know in real life but in the dream, I know him as a cricketer. I see him sitting on a sole chair placed in the center between the two ends of the hall some meters behind its end at the half wall. I walk up to him and sitting on his lap with my legs around the chair, begin to kiss him. The follow-up vision shows us standing together at the edge behind the half-wall on the right side of the hall. As I stand close to the cricketer holding him, I think that I may marry him as I feel good around him. I'm looking ahead into the daylight vastness of space outside the hall as I think about Glory at his place. Apparently, he's in a different country and I am thinking about my promise given to me by God. Though I feel good with the cricketer, I don't want to let go of Glory and my promise. I may not marry the cricketer at all as I think of Glory.

My brother Himanshu has to leave for abroad for some academic purpose. As I sit facing the inner wall near the inner right corner of the hall, I see him on my left walking to the right dressed in a black and white suit as he has returned from the other end of the hall where he was supposed to board his flight. Apparently, he needs some things done or being taken care of before he can leave. So, he's returned for those things as I see him on my left as he walks forward, takes a right on reaching the hall's wall, and walking in front of me enters a room through a door at the end. I am sitting waiting for my teacher whose chair is there right in front of me. I need to leave for a chore and when I return, I see him there as I manage to squeeze through between his white table and something at the back to my seat in the small square cabin.

I've to leave for an important class or a get-together of some sort. I exit the room with another girl and find myself outside the bedroom's door of my grandma's house. Apparently, I was inside that

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room with that girl. We are waiting for the third girl to join in but she doesn't show up though it's an important class. We find it quite arrogant on her part.

20. (Morning) **We're going to burn you alive. We're going to burn you alive.**
21. Journalist Sir Ravish Kumar in a grey suit over a white shirt tells me not to worry in a quiet and reassuring tone. He sits on the bed in front of me on the right as I am sitting on the chair and says: **Dekhiye Kartika Ji jyada chinta may kijiye. Aap randi nahi hai..** He's giving me some consoling words.
22. **Ye haath mujhe de de thakur!**
23. The upper half of Rachna Bua in a saree in front of a white background with her face turned to the right as she says to someone present on that side: **Bander to apne husbands ke saath rehti hai. Bander to apne husbands ke saath rehti hai.**
24. The back view of KA in a white tunic set in a spacey navy blue background with his face turned to the right as looking at the viewer with the corner of his eyes, he says: **Kartika agar tu nahi milti, to meri shaadi kabhi nahi hoti. Agar tu nahi milti, to meri shaadi kabhi nahi hoti. Mein bahut bura hu.**
25. The upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic set as he says quietly in my ear: **I can kill you.**
26. I was writing revelations when my thoughts happened to drift to how Akhila treated me when I was in D1, the framed situations, manipulation, lying, indirect and covert insults and remarks, jabs made with her friend Shin etc.. As her wicked behavior with me began playing in my mind, I see the upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic in the air as he says looking down at me: **She's good enough. She's good enough.** It makes me think that of course she's going to be good enough for him for f*ck and monetary background and he good enough for her for the same reasons. But are they good enough for God for them to be actively used for His purpose or are they consistently living in their previous sins!?
27. As I'm brooming the room, I hear the song lyrics play.
The Guy sings:
Rahegi sada yahan.. Pyaar ki ye daastan..
Sunenge sada jise.. Ye jameen aasman..
And it repeats strongly for a good while.
28. I'm in the corridor, perhaps brooming, when I hear a man's voice say that he is going to get my chota bhai get a good beating.
29. As I'm mopping the room with my foot, I see Death Conqueror flash, as he says: **Pair kaat dunga tere. Pair kaat dunga tere. Phir tu ye sab nahi kar payegi.** (When I had returned from the Salon a few days back after getting my lower legs waxed and laid to rest for a while, I had heard then as well: **Pair kaat dunga tere. Pair kaat dunga tere.**) As he's saying so, I then see the scene from the

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Bollywood movie Man flash that showed Amir Khan getting married to Manisha Koirala lifting her up in his arms as she had lost her legs in an accident.

I am approaching the door, I see the upper half of Death Conqueror seated leaning back on a chair as he says to Madhavan: ***She's so selfish Madhavan. She's so selfish.*** The upper half of the dusky man in black in a black and white suit as he thinks: ***Haa vo to dikh raha kon selfish hai! Dikh raha hai kon selfish hai!***

30. ***You've the attitude of a rich person (Kartika). You've the attitude of a rich person.*** (The upper half of Mark Zuckerberg in a thin grey cotton t-shirt in a dark background is flashed as he says: ***I know what you're talking about.***)
31. As I'm now mopping around the doormat area, I see the upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic flash above as he says looking down at me (paraphrased): ***Rahul Gandhi tujhe jaanta hai Kartika.*** His countenance then looks a bit scared as he says: ***Mein tujhe kuch nahi keh sakta.*** (The upper half of Glory in a boxy light blue shirt as he faints and curves backwards with closing eyes and tends to fall down backwards.)
32. As I'm mopping the corridor, I hear it again: ***She's so selfish Madhavan. She's so selfish.*** As I'm nearing the end of the corridor, I now see a close-up view of the upper half of Death Conqueror flash as he says: ***I'm too bad for you. I came across as someone too bad to you. That's why you never came.***
33. As I'm now in the washroom, I see the upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic above near the ceiling as looking down at me he says: ***She's good enough. She's not as good as you. But she's good enough. She's good enough*** At an earlier point, he was saying: ***You take small things too seriously.*** (As I was writing the previous revelation, I saw the upper half of the dusky man in black in a black and white suit in a bluish-black spacey background as he looks to Death Conqueror standing on the right and asks gently with a quiet smile: ***Should I kill you to take her revenge!? Should I kill you take her revenge!?***)
34. The upper half of the dusky man in black in a black and white suit with a translucent edge in a spacey navy blue background as he shouts looking down at me: ***We've to kill this bitch!***

While brushing my teeth:

35. As I'm brushing my teeth, I see the upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic as looking down at me and holding a red love heart in front of his chest and moving it, he says: ***I'll give my heart to her. She accepted me the way I am. She loved and accepted me the way I am. I'll give it to her! (I already gave it to her!)***
36. As I'm still at the washbasin, I see the bearded face of Sunder Pichai facing to the left as he says with an annoyed and resentful expression: ***She's so whorish! Thank God is randi ke chakkar mein jyada nahi pada!*** (As I was writing the revelation, I saw his upper half in a navy blue suit in the background of the wallpaper of some conference as he laughingly tells me off with a hand gesture. He repeats it again.)

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37. Death Conqueror in a white tunic standing above with Akhila in a tunic set puts his arm around her waist as he says looking down at me: **My wife is so good.** He then grows into a tall Glory in a light blue shirt as he puts his arm around a short-heightened girl with neck-length frizzy hair and says: **My wife is so good.**
38. I sneeze and I see the upper half of Glory in a light blue boxy shirt in an open day background as he says: **They did this to you!**
39. **Earlier during the day:** I see the back view of myself standing with Glory with my arm around his waist as I lean my head on his shoulder or arm. I think how relaxing it is. He then shrinks down to Death Conqueror and I can no longer do that.
40. The song *Apka Dil Humare Paas Hai* continues to play and after a while, I see a semi-animated side view of Anil Kapoor in a creamish sherwani and a turban on his head standing facing to the right with his back against an adorned Aishwarya Rai in an embroidered pink ethnic dress as he looks away from the viewer while Aishwarya Rai is shown to have a protruding lower belly bulge. (A sobbing KA with his head bent down in a spacey navy blue background says in a quiet tone: **Kartika tune mujhe dhokha dia..** As I write this revelation, he now says in a righteous loud voice: **Tune kisi ko dhokha nahi diya! Tujhe to ye bhi nahi pata ki teri shaadi hogi bhi ya nahi.**)
41. **Kartika, you don't know how whorish you are, but we know. You don't know how whorish you are, but we know.**
42. As I'm deciding on clothes to wear after bathing, I take out my loose orange butterfly top with an icy floral print and then I hear: **You belong to God (Kartika). You belong to God.**
43. (last night) **You're so rich, Kartika. You're so rich.**
44. Glory in a boxy light blue shirt says pointing a finger at me: **Ye bahut jyada swarthy hai! Ye bahut jyada swarthy hai!** He takes a few quick steps backwards and falls down still pointing a finger at me as she continues to say: **Ye bahut jyada swarthy hai! Isne mujhse shaadi karne ke liye ye sab kar liya!**
45. The upper half of Glory in a boxy light blue shirt as he says: **Kartika mein tujhe kabhi nahi chhodunga!**
46. **Revelation while asleep:** I hear a romantic trumpet play but I find myself singing **HalleluYah** at periodic intervals. It continues to play and I continue to say HalleluYah periodically.
47. I wake up with this sad song playing in my spirit.
The Guy sings:
Jaane kahan.. Gaye vo din..
Kehte the teri raah mein.. Nazro ko hum bichayenge..
Chaha kabhi bhi tum raho.. Chahenge tumko umra bhar..

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Tumko na bhoool payenge..

Jaane kahan.. Gaye vo din..

48. The upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic as he says turning his head to the left: ***Mein tujhe maarne wala hu, Gwaar!***
49. The upper half of my dad in a creamish shirt with a tiny and sparse floral print in a dark background says to me in a pitiful and pleading tone: ***Bander, is se accha to tu ghar hi aaja. Ghar se baith ke ye sab kar lena. Paraphrased: Waha pe paise lag rahe hai aur teri fellowship bhi nahi hai.***
50. ***If we loved you Kartika, we would've married you. If we loved you, we would've married you.*** A semi-animated vision of the upper half of the dusky man in black in a black and white suit with translucent edges turns his face to a side towards Death Conqueror and asks him to now give a reply! He asks him again. Death Conqueror with two red love hearts in front of his eyes in a white tunic set walks backward in the kitchen corridor slowly waving a bye as he says quietly: ***She knows everything.***
51. (Past week) A beige Death Conqueror with curly hair in a white shirt tucked inside pants throws a thick bundle of money in the viewer's direction as he lies on the floor with a lifted upper half supported by his elbows with a scared countenance and says: ***Ye le apne paise! Mein jaa raha hu!***
A while back I was talking out loud about how the year that I didn't do my PhD work and used my PhD savings in was on the person who created the camera situation because of whom my stay was extended in a foreign land and my golden fellowship money was used in staying without being able to invest any time in the work I was being supposedly paid for! So, I said to the short fellow to return the due amount to me! As I speak about the same for a while, I am later reminded of this previous revelation I had during the past week which came to life today! (A bearded Glory walks out in the open and stands facing to the right on the left side of the vision as he says smiling: ***Aur mera hisaab kaun karega!?***)
52. A bearded Glory stands on the open night street with stretched forearms as looking slightly up he moves his arms back and forth and repeats smiling: ***Mein bahut pyara hu! Mein bahut pyara hu!***

Visions while resting:

53. A semi-animated vision of the upper half of a cartoon monkey until his shoulders in front of me as he is sticking his snake tongue out in resonance with a voice saying Uffs on my left side. (As I edit the revelation and add the adjective cartoon in front of the monkey, I see a small-framed vision of the left side-view of the upper half of Death Conqueror in a yellow tunic as he turns his face away from the viewer crying in thick and loud jerks.)
I see the semi-animated view of a thick paintbrush head drenched in light parrot green paint on a white background. The vision then shows the upper half of the youngest son of Mr. Dinesh from The Dinesh General Store holding the brush as he slides it over my strong pp. He dips it in the paint again and brushes it against my strong pp again in circular motions. He takes a thinner paintbrush now and drenches it in red paint with which he circles the inner boundary of my strong pp. He keeps

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repeating the painting motions for a good while. (The side-view of the bearded youngest son of Mr Dinesh dressed in a black t-shirt over black trousers standing facing to the right in the dimly-lit space behind his shop's counter as with a slightly bent down head, he says: **Sorry didi.**) (While making a short note of the base revelation to be expanded on later, I see Death Conqueror in a white tunic standing facing to the left in a cowered posture as he says in a fearful tone: **I don't want to die Kartika!**)

54. The upper half of Surjeet in an orange polo t-shirt in a dark navy blue space as he sheds a thick stream of tears from both eyes briefly. He then begins to put into his mouth small folded pieces of Roti carrying some veggie. After a few bites, it is revealed to be Gravy Aloo. As he's eating Aloo roti one bite after the next, he abruptly begins to puke and throw everything down from his mouth in a line. He says with a fearful expression: **Bhagwaan ki roti hai!** And turns his back and hastily walks away.
55. (Past few days) **Agar maine tujhe chhod diya, to tu kahinki bhi nahin rahegi. Agar maine tujhe chhod diya, to tu kahinki bhi nahin rahegi.**

Previous Revs. Edited today:

#2 from Apr 21st, 2024

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If you feel blessed by this revelatory ministry and it has spoken to you at some level, kindly feel free to show some love by donating any amount being as small as Rs. 10 on the following channels:

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