

Apr 28th

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(Updated on May 20th, 2024 at 3:06 am)

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.² It 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]

³ I 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. ⁴ He was buried, and he was raised from the dead on the third day, just as the Scriptures said. ⁵ He was seen by Peter^[c] and then by the Twelve. ⁶ After 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. ⁷ Then he was seen by James and later by all the apostles. ⁸ Last of all, as though I had been born at the wrong time, I also saw him.

1. **(yesterday)** A semi-animated vision of the dusky man in black in a black and white suit with translucent edges in front of me in the kitchen corridor as he says: ***Kartika you love all of us. You love all of us.***
2. **(Past week)** I look down from the balcony and see Glory in a boxy light blue shirt untucked over pants stretching up high as he shouts with a serious expression: ***ABHI AA JAUNGA!*** I turn away and take a few steps back and stop and see his self stretch and reach inside through the window as his stretched self floats and stops behind me.
(Why didn't you tell us this before, Kartika? Why didn't you tell us this before, Kartika?) Well, it kept slipping out of my mind to write about it because I was always occupied with one or the other revelation. I saw it repeat a few time later as well when I looked down and saw his dim semi-animated self flash as he shouted: ***ABHI AA JAUNGA!***
3. **(Past week)** ***Khyati tujhe dekh dekh ke tadap raha hai. (Maar isko bhai! Maar!) Khyati tujhe dekh dekh ke tadap raha hai.***
4. **(Past few days, Morning)** The upper half of Death Conqueror in the air above as he says looking down at me (paraphrased): ***Aaj meri ego deh gayi. Aaj meri ego toot gayi.*** He's saying that his ego got shattered. ***(Tu bahut jyada intelligent hai Kartika.)***

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5. (Past few days) **Kartika tu bahut jyada Savdhan India hai!**
6. (Past few days) A semi-animated vision of Priyanka Gandhi in a tunic set standing in a dim-golden environment in the background of a creamish wall as she grabs hold of a foot-wide and a few-feet-tall object that looks like the cylindrical base of a flower vase as it is being handed out to her. Several such objects get handed out to her and she barely manages to stand trying to balance all in her hands.
7. (Past two days) A small-framed vision of the face until the end of the neck of Prof. S Somorendro Singh in the background of a room with white walls.
8. (Day before yesterday) Death Conqueror says that he can't or wouldn't give my fellowship money back to me because he would get caught.
9. (Yesterday) The upper half of a beige Death Conqueror in a white tunic as he says: **Mein tujhse paise dunga. Mein tujhe paise dunga.** The vision repeated a few times intermittently throughout the day.
10. The upper half until the shoulders of a teethfully smiling KA in a white tunic and a spacey navy blue background as he says nodding his head: **Mein milne aunga tujhse. Mein milne aunga tujhse.** He then places his joined palms against his cheek on the left and bends his face down as he looks smiling at me.
11. I speak about how the betrayal by Tejaswi was deeply hurtful for me because I had a strong bond formed with him in the presence of real direct online and few offline interactions. And in this case, because of the lack of such time spent wherein I formed a strong bond based on good and godly expectations, I wasn't as hurt and also I learned by observing that what the messengers had to communicate was unpredictable. It could be good and it could be something extremely wicked or unexpected as well. Glory says: **Mein tujhe samajh gaya. Mein tujhe samajh chuka hu!**
(The dusky man in black in a black and white suit with a translucent edge above in the air as he says looking down at me: **She's extremely real. She's extremely real.**)
12. I say how Death Conqueror wanted me to be deeply hurt to an extent as I would be in the case of me sharing a strong bond with someone, as was quite apparent from the things the messengers had to say as they tried to cause strong feelings of hurt in me. And how he expected me to have a strong sense of bonding with him which he was apparently trying to use to inflict abuse on me without me having spent any real time with him in the first place. Why was he trying to do such a heinous thing though it wasn't working as it would've in the presence of a strong conscious attachment? Saying this I enter the washroom to poop and as I'm wrapping the towel around me, I hear the guy sing:
Bepanah pyaar tujhse.. Tu kyu jaane naa..
Hua ikraar tujhse.. Tu kyu maane naa..

While pooping:

13. A semi-animated vision of the widely smiling head of the dusky man in black until his shoulders in a black and white suit with translucent edges in front of me.

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14. The duo in black and white suits stand together in the air as they say: ***You're not greedy. We just saw. You're not greedy.***
15. As I'm now making folds of toilet paper to use, I see the upper half of Surjeet from The Dinesh Store as he says: ***Kartika Ji is duniya mein apse bada ch*tadd poonch koi nahi hai! Kartika Ji is duniya mein apse bada ch*tadd poonch koi nahi hai!*** (I've had this vision once or twice previously as well.)
16. When I'm out of the washroom, I see the upper half of Death Conqueror flash in the air as he says: ***You loved me from the beginning. You loved me from the beginning.***
17. The upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic in the air above as looking down at me, he says: ***Tu bahut acchi hai. Tu bahut acchi hai.***
18. After a few seconds, he says: ***Kartika if all women were like you, there would be no men like us. If all women were like you, there would be no men like us.***
19. The upper half until a foot below the shoulders of Death Conqueror as he says: ***Mein tujhse pyaar nahi karta Kartika. Mein tujhse apne saath rakhna chahta hu.*** He's saying that he wants to keep me like an object. The follow-up vision shows the side-view of him in a white tunic set standing hugging me as he says that he only wants to keep my material body (and doesn't love me) as he hugs me and grabbing my belly says: ***I want all of this.***
20. **(Past few days)** I'm standing facing Gory wrapping in a dark green drape with a fine red print and ask him if he finds me good-looking. He replies affirmatively. I then ask him if he likes the way I speak or talk. He replies affirmatively again. After knowing his responses, I am suddenly happy and walk away with a happy and joyful countenance.
21. **(Past week)** A small-framed vision of Glory in a boxy light blue shirt over beige pants as he shouts that his wife is very intelligent and beautiful. He shouts that his wife is very intelligent and beautiful.
22. A semi-animated vision of the upper halves of the duo together in a spacey background as the dusky man in black on the left says to him with his head turned sideways to the right towards Raaju: ***She was always this b*tch, bro.***

The lady sings:

Ishq ka dard hai! Dard hai ishq ka!
Ishq ka dard hai! Dard hai ishq ka!

The upper half of Glory until his shoulders in a white t-shirt in a dark night background as he says with an astonished expression: ***Shukriya Motti! Shukriya Motti!***

23. A close-up view of the head of a part of a cauliflower lying on a table facing the viewer as about a meter in the background can be seen a toddler in blue denim allover over a white top sitting with legs stretched forward.

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24. A shorter version of the dusky man in black in a black and white suit rotates with raised arms in a spacey dark background as he makes loud high-pitched babbling sounds while moving his hands up in the air loosely.

25. A semi-animated vision of a short dusky man in black in a black and white suit in a spacey dark background a few meters to the right of my bed as he dances with his back towards me singing: ***Mein tere utte marda! Mein tere utte marda!*** The follow-up vision now has a beige jute Tokri appear on top his head which he holds with both hands as he throws rotis out of it in my direction and they hit my face one after the other and he continues to sing: ***Mein tere utte marda!*** (His smiling face until his shoulders in a black and white suit in a dark background to my right as he says: ***B*tch. You know everything.***)

26. My head turns to the left and I hear: ***B*tch. We are kicking your face!***
(***The guy sings: Bhula dena mujhe..*** A small framed vision of the dusky man in black in a black and white suit in a spacey dark background as he walks backwards with one or two more people in black and white suits beside him while looking at me and says: ***Bhula dena humein (Kartika)..***)

27. While I'm lying in bed and writing revelations, I see Sanjay Sir standing in the center of the room as he points me to the chair with a hand! I shift to the chair after the vision repeats a few times and I've completed writing what I was in the flow of.

28. ***Agar use dumbass kaha to teri taange tod dunga! Agar use dumbass kaha to teri taange tod dunga!***
As I'm trimming nails and cuticles and make the point that I don't call anyone by any derogatory adjective unless I'm consistently provoked by their unceasing wickedness in which case I show them the mirror. I then add that it was in the dream that I was using the adjective dumbass for Akhila as she was behaving in wicked ways consistently.

29. ***You can fool anyone into thinking that you're rich. You can fool anyone into thinking that you're rich.***

While having burger

30. The upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic in the air in front of me as he says: ***Your parents are planning to kill you.. Your parents are planning to kill you..*** (The top view of one of the trio - a naked dusky man with curly hair standing in a dim-golden surface with others, as he says in a blunt and confident tone: ***Ghar leke aa isko!*** The upper half of one of them as he's stretching away his locked hands in a dim-golden background while looking at me. ***Ghar leke aa isko!*** It is followed by an apparent wicked laughter as the follow-up vision shows them throwing me through the air on a bed as the dusky man with curly hair gets on top of me in intercourse!)

While pooping again

31. ***Kartika Ji aapse jyada is duniya mein koi nahi hagta! Kartika Ji aapse jyada is duniya mein koi nahi hagta!***

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32. One of the trio says: **You deserve to live with us.** (Death Conqueror in a black and white steps backwards with a bewildered expression while the duo in black and white suits stick close to my sides.) **You went through all this because of us. You deserve to live with us.** The base vision repeats again.

33. Glory in a boxy light blue shirt untucked over beige pants stands in the air above in the washroom on my left with a short heighted girl with neck-length frizzy hair standing a meter to his right as he says pointing to her: **Meri wife teri tarah intelligent nahi hai aur na hee Savdhaan India hai.**

34. As I'm applying cuticle oil again around the boundaries of my nails as I feel sensitivity, I hear one of the trio say: **Kartika, you're a guy. You're a guy in the body of a girl.**

35. The Guy sings:

Aaina jhoota hai.. Sacchi tasveeray hai..

Aaina jhoota hai.. Sacchi tasveeray hai..

36. **We're loving you for the first time. We're loving you for the first time.**

37. **Oh Lord, she's so in love with us!**

38. The Lady sings:

Aaj phir tumpe pyaar aya hai.. Aaj phir tumpe pyaar aya hai..

Behad aur beshumaar aya hai..

39. This past vision has been highlighted to me a few times during the past 24 hours. I had this vision in Room D1 of A-16. In the vision, I saw a smiling Glory drop quick incessant kisses all over on my throat. This vision from an even earlier time when I was in Room D4 was also brought to my remembrance. In this previous vision, I saw the side-view of Glory's face resting on my neck bent backwards with both of us having our eyes closed. I had a short - a few inches long - pony tied low at the back in the vision.

40. The Guys sing together:

Humaari adhoori kahaani..

Music and humming..

Humaai adhoori kahaani..

Naa jaane koi.. Kaisi hai ye zindagani..

Naa jaane koi.. Kaisi hai ye zindagani..

Humaai adhoori kahaani..

Bheegi bheegi si hai raatein

Bheegi bheegi yaadein, bheegi bheegi baatein

Bheegi bheegi aankhon mein kaisi nameen hai..

Aa ha ha ha.. Aa ha..!

Aa ha ha ha.. Aa ha..!

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Sapno ka saya palko pe aya, pal mein hasaya pal mein rulaya!

Phir bhi ye kaisi kameen hai..

Aa ha ha ha.. Aa ha..!

Aa ha ha ha.. Aa ha..!

Aa ha ha..

Naa jaane koi.. Kaisi hai ye zindgaani..

Humaari adhoori kahaani..

Ref: [Bheegi Bheegi Si Hai Raatein \(LYRICS\) - Gangster | James, Pritam | Na Jane Koi Kaisi Hai Yeh Zindagi](#)



41. A semi-animated vision of a distant view of the dusky man in black dressed in a black and white suit standing in a widely checkered grey floor in a white background as holding his head with both hands he shouts looking down in pain: **KARTIKA YOUR DAD KILLED YOU!**

42. The upper half of the dusky man in black in a black and white suit with a brown face in a grey background as one of his eyes flinches in bewilderment and he says: **That's the era she belongs to!**

43. The dusky man in black with a burning wooden torch in his hand which he extends to my direction. The vision then shows the view as seen by his side while I lay on the floor. He brings the wooden torch near my mouth as I lie almost motionless.

Morning

44. A semi-animated small-framed vision of Randeep Hooda as Veer Sawarkar with moustache and a topi on head sitting behind an appreciably filled table in front of cream wall as he's eating large and dark brown cubical soupy chunks out of a bowl with a spoon, and halting and looking at the viewer, he says that that's him/her..

45. An animated vision of the photo of the child on Parle-G biscuit as he's putting something in his mouth and eating.

46. *Safaachat kar gaye..!*

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47. A vision of Pastor Emmanuel Morgan until his knees dressed in a white tunic in a dim golden background as he holds out a bundle of money to me and says (paraphrased): ***Ye lijiye! Ye lijiye!***

48. Late during the last night, as I sit in bed with my legs resting down, I hear myself say to Glory: ***Mujhe marna hai Khyati. Mujhe marna hai Khyati.*** And then I put say how even if we got married, how would our child be raised where (s)he knows that his mommy is a situational whore. (Death Conqueror in a white tunic says: ***Tu mujhse pyaar nahi karti, Kartika. Tu us se pyaar karti hai.***) Now I happened to think of this yesterday as the statement played in my spirit. However, while writing the scenario of me bearing children with the trio, I assumed that the cameras weren't present because every dad has enough sense to not project the mother of his child as a whore and let it have a detrimental effect on the child.

49. **(Past few weeks)** The landlord comes to inform me about something and I have a brief chat with him about the fallen cement from the ceiling after which he begins to tell me about his watering left eye. After he's left, I see a distant small-framed vision of the family from the apartment I visited in 2022 as they all are sitting together with the old Uncle Ji and Aunty Ji sitting in the front and the rest standing at the back as they all are smiling at me. Apparently, I acted out my person described by the phrase **Since 192x** at the end of the dream The Dusty Man and The Fairy (#29 on Page 95). (***We're the fairy, Kartika. We're the fairy, Kartika.***)

50. **(Past few weeks)** This day I see the scenario of me being beaten and left bruised and bleeding at the side of a road. And I then recall the wedding dream revelation of Glory in red and white appear in front of me with a jump from behind a white car with a bouquet on the right side of a street which seemed to me a reflected version of the scenario that was highlighted to me, an animated version of which I also came across later in one of the YouTube shorts video.

51. The back view of me standing with Glory in a fitting light pink t-shirt over trousers behind the railing of the apartment with our arms around each other's waist in the dim background of dusk as seen from several meters behind the railing.

52. While brushing, I hear: ***Chidiya tera khet chug gayi, Mrittunjay. Chidiya tera khet chug gayi, Mrittunjay.***

53. A dim figure of Death Conqueror as he says: ***Aaj mujhe teri value ka ehsaas hua. Aaj mujhe teri value ka ehsaas hua.***

54. **On my way to church:** A dim vision of the upper half of Glory as he says lightly nodding his head: ***You'll now lose weight for me. You'll now lose weight for me.***
(The upper half of the dusky man in black in a black and white suit with translucent edges as he says with serious and apparently angry expression: ***B*tch loves(d) us a lot! B*tch loves(d) us a lot!***)

55. **(During Church)** ***Pair kaat iske bhai. Pair kaat iske. Phir dekhte hai ye kya karti hai.*** (Repeats a few times.)

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56. She doesn't know us. That's why she did all this. She doesn't know us. That's why she did all this.

(Repeats a few times.) I think that it doesn't matter if I don't know them, but that God knows them already.

57. Death Conqueror in a white tunic set stands alone at the back of the church hall as I see grey stones coming at high speed from the front straight through the air at him. I see one hit the left side of his head leading to a wide red bleed. The follow-up vision shows a semi-animated view of the duo in black and white suits with the focus on the short dusky man in black in a black and white suit at the back of the church as a stone flies straight through the air at a high speed and hits on the left side of his head leaving a similar blood like that of Death Conqueror while Raaju is at the far right with only the edge of his figure visible in the vision. I think why the stones would hit the head of the dusky man in black because, apparently, he and the other fellow wanted to go to church and they seemed at a better moral stance than this morally short Death Conqueror. As I'm brushing off the vision, I see a few stones come in my direction straight at my face from the front.

58. The Pastor is talking about Hosea this Sunday and how God asked him to go and marry a prostitute and even own her children of Harlotry to represent His own broken relationship with Israel who had left Him and gone after other gods thus behaving like a prostitute. As the Pastor spoke boldly about God asking Hosea to marry a prostitute, I saw my dad at the back of the church hall fall on his knees on the middle narrow pathway as he looked ahead smiling with wide-open filled eyes.

59. As the Pastor walks by, I see him saying: ***Dupatta pehno Kartika. Tumhe jyada jarurat hai. Dupatta pehno Kartika. Tumhe jyada jarurat hai.*** The vision repeats a few times. I then see his wife who's sitting at the front repeat the same (paraphrased): ***Dupatta pehno Kartika. Tumhe jyada jarurat hai.*** (Pastor stands at my right as he says lightly jerking the back of my head: ***Ye apke bhale ke liye hi keh rahe hai hum.***)

60. On my way back from the church in an E-Rickshaw: I see a small-framed vision of the dusky man in black and Raaju standing in a dark spacey background as one says looking at the other with a touched sobbing expression: ***Look at her Madhavan. She's our wife. She's our wife.*** (the vision repeats several times throughout the journey.)

Death Conqueror says: ***Mein chhota innocent baccha nahi hu, Kartika. Mein ek blaatkaari lootera hu. Mein chhota innocent baccha nahi hu, Kartika. Mein ek blatkaari lootera hu.*** It repeats a few times. (Glory walks backwards in the corridor while looking forward in my direction as he says pointing at me: ***That's what you expected, Kartika. That's what you expected. Ab dekh mein kitna chhota baccha banta hu.***)

61. After returning to my room, I hear Glory say: ***Tu gareeb nahi hai. Tu ek pujaaran hai. Tu gareeb nahi hai. Tu ek pujaaran hai.***

While sleeping

62. Dream: I'm lying on a single bed with an unusually elevated top surface with a broken right leg. I see an Aunty walk in and begin to clean my room. While she's moving around, she says something insulting. I reply that my leg isn't working well, and is injured.

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It's the smaller inner room used as bedroom in our rented ground floor of Cheema colony in my hometown. My brother Himanshu is lying on a charpai placed between the wall with the door to the store room and the double bed while my dad is sitting on a chair between the left side of the bed and the wardrobe and having his meal. I can tell that he isn't carrying a nice attitude towards Himanshu as he's rashly comparing him with this or that person. He compares Himanshu with another boy who received the University's Gold medal. He's being too critical of Himanshu. It doesn't make any sense to me why he should compare Himanshu with others when he's doing reasonably well and then everyone has different achievements, goals, and pace of doing things, and then not everyone wants to secure a gold medal or live with a highly competitive mindset. So, I interject and say that in the absence of certain circumstances, Himanshu could've secured a gold medal and that he is a smart person. It neutralizes the effect of his statements and makes me ensure a sense of safety around him.

I'm chewing gum inside the washroom and it is no longer contained in my mouth but fills the entire space like a stretched labyrinth of gum inside which when touches the floor leads to a sudden eruption of fire that fills the room. I am aware of this fact as I exit the washroom and walk away from it and see the fire filling the entire space follow along behind me in the corridor. When I've now entered a room which is the first room one enters through the door on the inner right side of the front wall, I jump and float above near the ceiling. As I look down, I see a person burning below. His back is seen burning in fire flames as he's bent on his upper half and trying to quench the fire off using a blanket in his hand. Though I'm floating near the ceiling afraid to be down on the floor in the burning area, I keep asking the burnt man below to quench the fire around so I can be down on safe ground again.

When I walk out of the room into the corridor running along the length of the room in the next part of the dream, I come across a moustached muscular man on the left end of the corridor dressed in a blue full-sleeved shirt untucked over pants as he stands facing to the left making the prophetic symbol.

Dream 2:

I'm slowly flipping through an unruled notebook with white pages looking at the pencil sketches of the upper half of a man with a conical face resembling Death Conqueror with an animal – a dog perhaps – in different poses as each page carries about three small sketches one below the other drawn in the manner of the progression of a comic book story as I flip the pages from right to left slowly observing the unfilled sketches.

63. Recall: the dream The Courting Phase (#9 on Page 97). In this part of the dream, I was gestured inside a room by Akhila for me to wait for Glory. When he finally entered the room wearing the same black denim jacket as mine, she appeared wearing a short sky blue dress with side cuts and two pieces of skyblue drape hanging at the back giving the shape of wings with sky blue stilettos as she walked in front of us several meters ahead and while slowly walking forward turned her face to the left and gave me a smile with a wink and disappeared afterwards. There was an electricity cut and I found myself fanning Glory because of which when we got up from our seats and walked forward with the taller him in front of me, he said to me: ***Kartika tumhe mera naukar ban ne ki***

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jarurat nahi hai. Also, before we had stood up, I had found myself gazing at the burgers and Limca lying on the wooden table in front of me. I don't know why I was gazing at them with a sense of depth and confusion. Perhaps I was supposed to be fasting and they were somewhere enticing me. I understood this dream in a new context within the past two days. In the dream, I the dreamer represented Death Conqueror, Akhila - me, and Glory - Akhila.

So, this is the changed narrative:

I gestured Death Conqueror into a room with a wide smile to wait inside. When Akhila walked into the room whom Death Conqueror sitting on the sofa had been waiting for in the room with other people as well, he was elated to see her wearing the same black denim jacket - an analogue of her being at the same or comparable financial level as his. While sitting beside her, He was being considerate of her as he began to fan her in the situation of her beginning to sweat. I entered the room dressed in a short sky blue dress over sky blue stilettos with my back towards him as I turned my head to the left and winked at him with a smile. As the dream progressed, Death Conqueror was gazing at the burgers and small hourglass-shaped bottles of Limcas placed on the table which represented other women whom he is used to consuming objectively like burgers and Limcas. When he got up with her from the sofa and walked behind her, Akhila told him that he didn't need to act like her servant.

64. Death Conqueror in a white tunic set says with his head turned to a side: ***Mere saath dhokha hua hai Madhavan. Mere saath dhokha hua hai.***
65. ***I've to kill you b*tch. You fooled me big time.***
66. I see the figure of Death Conqueror in a white tunic set flash as he says: ***Mein tujhe bholne jaa raha hu, Kartika. Mein tujhe bholne jaa raha hu.***
67. Death Conqueror in a white tunic set above in the air says looking down at me: ***Kartika. Do you know, how poor you're?***
68. The upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic above in the air tells me looking down at me that he (Glory) will never marry me because I am now so fat. He repeats the same.
69. Death Conqueror says: ***Kartika, there're many girls like you. There're many girls like you in the world. She's one of a kind.***
70. ***Mein to pehle hi iski gardan kaat deta agar mujhe pata hota ye ye sab karni waali hai. Mein to pehle hi iski gardan kaat deta agar mujhe pata hota ye ye sab karni waali hai.***
71. (Apr 19th) The last time that I went to the dept on Apr 19th, as I was working sitting in my seat, I looked at my right and saw Angad sitting on the extreme right of the row of benches along the wall. He had been behaving differently that day as I would observe others were doing as well after I

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shared the Awadhesh Prasad's mail in which he was mailing for favour in the review of our manuscript. So, Angad was behaving differently as he had said previously to strengthen my morale that there was nothing to be embarrassed about and that these were things that I was going to look back as a point in time (as events in my journey with God). When I look at him, I see Death Conqueror flash as he says (paraphrased): ***She loves him and he loves her. She's in love with him and he loves her too.*** Well, I do hold Angad in good regard as a good person and do have a sense of godly love for him. He then adds: ***She has a lot of options. She has a lot of options.***

(I sing in return: ***Promise to promise hai. Promise to promise hai. Promise to promise hai. Promise to promise hai.***)

72. Jesus in a multilayered white robe standing tall on my right in the air in a spacey black background as He says bending His upper half down to me: ***I know he is wicked.*** It repeats a few times. A semi-animated small-framed vision of the dusky man in black in a black and white suit in a spacey dark background with a dark brown face as one of his eyes flinches with his face carrying an apparently worried expression like anime characters do when they are frozen in disbelief or fear. The follow-up vision shows him turning his back and running away speedily with Raaju in a spacey light navy blue background as he shouts: ***Bhai bhaag yaha se...! Ye chudail humein marwaa degi!***

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