

Apr 29

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(Updated on May 25th, 2024 at 22:56 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. 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.

(**Past few months**) As I'm working, my sight goes to the bottom right corner of my laptop screen with **Revenge** written below the screen as it's highlighted to me. Because it's highlighted to me, I adjust or minimize the open window out of curiosity and find that the name of the file is **The Brother's Revenge**. When my sight goes down to it again on a different occasion, I look up the file again as I've forgotten the name and the fact that I already looked it up. The word **Revenge** gets highlighted to me several times within a duration of a few months as I keep looking it up forgetting about it again.

(**Past few days**) The upper half of **Death Conqueror** flashes as he says: ***Tere husband ke to sau tukde kar dunga. Tere husband ke to sau tukde kar dunga.***

(**Past 2 days**) **Metallic Chain**. It repeats the next day.

(**Past 24 hours**) ***I can't kill you before I f*ck you! I can't kill you before I f*ck you!*** Apparently, it's **Death Conqueror** who's saying this.

The Guy sings:

Bepanah pyaar khud se.. Tu kyu jaane naa..

Hua ikraar khud se.. Tu kyu maane naa..

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The side-view of Death Conqueror in a white tunic set standing facing to the left in the air in a dim golden background in front of me on the left with a bent upper half as he's pressing into his groin area while looking at me, and says with a sore expression: **Meri iccha adhuri reh gayi! (Kartika. He's a fool! You're our wife!)**

While watching one of YouTube baby video shorts, I happen to say again: **Tiny tiny!** I then say that it's not enough to be tiny and one has to be good as well (as possess moral values). After a few seconds, I hear: **he's crying, Kartika. He's crying.** I stand up to cook an omelette as I feel a nudge to do so (**B*tch is not going to let us kill her!**). I then see a semi-animated vision of the upper half of the dusky man in black in a black and white suit with translucent edges in a spacey navy blue background as he says: **He's crying, Kartika. He's crying!** It repeats for a while! After a while, as I am continuing to wash dishes, I hear: **She lives like a whore, Kartika. She lives like a whore.**

Recall the vision revelation #23 on Early Morning of April 14th:

(Early Morning 14th) On a news channel screen is shown a red circle near the top inside which is written in a white Hindi font: **Akhilesh Baaphaari No. 1.**

I came across this video on my YouTube homepage somewhere within the past two weeks. It was released on Apr 17th.

[Rahul Gandhi With Akhilesh Yadav | Akhilesh Yadav's "Ghaziabad To Ghazipur" Jibe At BJP](#)



The Lady sings:

Biwi No. 1. Biwi biwi No. 1.

Biwi No. 1. Biwi biwi No. 1.

The Guy sings:

Koi bole mujhe aaja aaja handsome..

Koi bole mujhe Hi hello Samson..

Koi bole tu chikna hai bada..

Ki bole tujhme bada hai dum..

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**Mein to bolu ek hi baat.
Ek ladki bhai mere paas.
Sone jaise baal hai uske, chaandi jaisa tan..
Vo hai vo hai vo hai vo hai meri biwi No. 1.
Vo hai vo hai vo hai vo hai meri biwi No. 1.**

The Lady sings:

**Biwi No. 1. Biwi biwi No. 1.
Biwi No. 1. Biwi biwi No. 1.**

[Biwi No.1 {TITLE SONG} Salman Khan | Karisma Kapoor | Abhijeet | Poornima | Popular Hindi Song](#)



Kartika, you'll never come to me. That's what you've said. Apparently, Death Conqueror is saying this to me.

The side view of the upper half of Rajat Sharma standing facing to a side in a dim golden background dressed in a blue suit as he laughs lightly with his head turned towards the viewer.

The upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic in a dim golden background on my left as he says: **I lubb youu..! I lubb youu..!**

Kartika, everyone is crying.

The side-view of the upper half of Prof TRS in a beige shirt facing to the left in a dim-golden background as he says turning his face further away from the viewer with a sobbing expression: **She's telling the truth!**

This past vision in which Death Conqueror birthed down a tiny round blob of a human with insect-like arms and legs as it fell down on the floor has been being highlighted to me for a few days. The infant was a round human with a small head with her tied low at the back as he looked down at her and said: **I didn't want this..**

A semi-animated view of the upper half until the shoulders of KA facing to the right in a spacey navy blue background as looking at me, he shouts: **Kartika, tu bahut badi chamaaran hai!**

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Morning

(**Last night before sleeping**) The side view of a dusky and naked woman on all fours facing to the right with her face resembling Akhila's and her hair tied low as she's only wearing what looks like an inch or two thick silver string around her bottom built in the shape of a bikini with a brown wall on the other side as part of a short man stands behind her facing her moving to and fro.

An old wrinkled man with a horizontally stooped back in a red full-sleeved shirt tucked inside blue pants takes a few steps towards the viewer by the support of a stick in a spacey dark background as he says looking at the viewer: **Mujhe pehchaano. Mein ek buri aatma hu!** The follow-up vision shows a black demonic being flashing in place of his face.

The front view of a phone with its camera app open as it is hovering in front of the prophetic symbol on the wall, apparently filming it or trying to click a photo with thick black top and bottom app bars with functional buttons. (The upper half of Death Conqueror in a round neck, full-sleeved sky blue top with thin vertical debossed stripes above on my left as he turns his face to the left.)

While editing the Page of Apr 24 a while back, I see the face of Glory on my slight left close in front of me as he says: **Ye sab tune kisko dikhane ke liye kiya!? Ye sab tune kisko dikhane ke liye kiya!?**

(**Last Night**) **Iska naam Mrityunjay Guha Majumdaar nahi, Mrityunjay Gunda Badbudaar hona chahiye tha.**

The other name suggestion was **Mrityunjay Gunda Dhuandhaar.**

(**Today**) Iska naam Mrityunjay Guha Majumdaar nahi, **Mrityunjay Gunda Maharaaj** hona chahiye tha. (For he tries to project his Gunda Raaj like a wicked Maharaj over a Prajaa.)

Almost all my visions carry a semi-animated outlook.

As I begin to mop my room, I see the upper half of Death Conqueror in a black and white suit flash as he says: **Please mera naam hatade vaha se. Please mera naam hatade. Please mera naam hatade.** The upper half of the dusky man in black in a black and white suit in a spacey light navy blue background as he turns his head to the left and says to Death Conqueror with a sad countenance: **Bhai mil gaya tujhe sabak. Mil gaya tujhe sabak!?**

I came across this video by Ravish Kumar on YouTube which I watched for a minute or so in which the speaker said to watch it fully. I didn't watch it fully and later the vision of his statement kept flashing in my spirit.

[भारत का सबसे बड़ा सेक्स कांड | India's biggest sex scandal](#)



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While watching the video: **He was bad from the beginning.**

You were bad from the beginning: says a lady's voice about Death Conqueror in a tone of realization.

You're a ruler Kartika. You're a ruler!

As I'm having yellow spicy rice with curd, I see the upper half of Ravish Kumar in a greyish suit over a white shirt as he says (paraphrased): **Dekhiye Kartika Ji, aap petu nahi hai. Mujhe sab dikh raha hai. Aap bahut depression mein hai.**

While I'm having Kaju Katlis with milk standing near the balcony, I see Glory's face as he smiles at me and says that he saw for the first time how depressed I was while I was eating. (He says with an astonished expression on his face: **K*tiya.**)

Tu mujhe hamesha yaad rakhega, Mrityunjay. Kyunki tu barbaad hone wala hai. Tu mujhe hamesha yaad rakhega. Kyunki tu barbaad hone wala hai.

The bottom view of the dusky man in black in a black and white suit in the air above in a dark spacey background as he says to Death Conqueror: **We've to kill her. We've ruined this girl's life. We've to kill her. We've ruined this girl's life.**

I spot an advertisement on the right sidebar of one of the websites. It shows a lady sitting on a rock facing to the right with a child and an adult perhaps in the natural environment of a rocky stream of water amidst trees. As I minimize the window, I see Akhila and Death Conqueror walking in such a scenario with Akhila walking at the front, Death Conqueror in a yellow tunic in the middle and I at the back. I'm sad and sobbing carrying immense hurt inside. I'm not happy at all. I don't want to be with them or in their presence, so I'm intentionally lagging behind. When I look at Death Conqueror, I see his dualistic wicked self in his psychopathic reptilian eyes with no sense of stability, so I don't even want to look at him and it's hard to be around these people. He looks like a cunning reptile. (The upper half of Death Conqueror in a tunic as he says with taunting protruding lips: **Tu sach keh rahi hai!** The astonished face of Glory turns to the left in a dark spacey background.) **The base revelation continued:** seeing my countenance, Death Conqueror taunts me about me never being able to visit such a place by myself as apparently I'm so poor, and he makes things worse for me. I then see the three of us together in the airplane in flashback as we were occupying our seats to get to the place and again, I am shown as silently sobbing and unhappy. The vision returns to the natural forest area. (The face of Glory on my right as he looks smiling at me with wide open filled and shining eyes.) I turn away from them and walk to Glory whom I find standing some distance at the back. I immediately hug him as the vision shows my face on his upper half revealing his short-sleeved baby pink cotton t-shirt while he's holding me. As I hug him, I begin to sob. (The upper half of Death Conqueror on my left as he says pointing to me: **Kartika tu mujhe bahut acche se jaanti hai! Mein tujhe murakh nahi bana sakta!**) My sobbing increases and my tears lightly wet his t-shirt and the scene from the TV serial Geet in which Geet runs into Maan and hugs him crying as her tear wets his shirt. Being back to the base vision, I now bury my face into his upper half as I cry even harder. I feel awkward at first but I make myself comfortable as I speak out his name sobbing hard and he hugs

me back. The follow-up vision now shows a distant view of us standing together on the right side of a tree holding each other in the forest area while Akhila and Death Conqueror stand away near the edge of the vision. The vision shows us turning our backs to them and walking away together holding each other and as we do so, I look back turning my face from the right with my face blowing up into a magnified version of it and blow a raspberry and blow my huge nose ahead on the ground with a mocking expression in the direction of the Death Conqueror. (***Chhod diya Kartika. Chhod diya.*** The dusky man in black in a black and white suit kisses my right cheek lightly followed by him lifting up a wide axe high up in the air which he hits at the center of my belly. The face of the dusky man in black on my right as he looks at me smiling with deep red love hearts in front of his eyes.)

A small-framed distant vision of the back of Glory in a loose and boxy shirt untucked over pants as he stands in a dark room facing a glass wall as he's looking outside in the dim darkness of the night with the back of another man visible inside the room a few meters to his left. He says to the man in quiet and serious tone: ***Vo ek chammaar aur bahut badi k*tiya thi. Lekin vo mere saath jyada time reh nahi paayi. Use vo baar baar yaad ata rehta tha. Vo ek chammaar aur bahut badi k*tiya thi. Lekin vo mere saath jyada time reh nahi paayi. Use vo baar baar yaad ata rehta tha.***

(Glory standing outside in the dark shouts: ***K*tiya you love me..!***)

As I return having bought some things from the other grocery shop with the moustached shopkeeper with a conical face, as I'm now walking upstairs to my room, I begin to get sad again. When I am back to my room, I suddenly enter into a sad state as I tend to think that I don't have love in my life. As I'm walking to Chaaru's room to ask for ice, I happen to tear up because of the same, and when I do reach her and ask her, my eyes are already filled and I'm controlling myself from sobbing. She immediately understands my state and goes inside with my jar to get ice and I walk outside and look up at the sky as I'm trying to reach internally out to God communicating to him the same. I then see a tall figure of Jesus in multilayered white in the sky as He says bending down to me: ***You have me. You have me.*** Yeah. I then understand how I've been so busy with things that I stopped spending exclusive time with Jesus.

Dream (April 10th):

A guy walks to the right towards another guy standing in front of a long cluttered table in a room with a light sky-bluish wall on the other side. The vision now shifts to the empty space below the table where one can see the legs of both on the ground. One of the feet of the moustached man however is lifted and rotates around his ankles on his pivoted toes. The vision of the rotation of his foot repeats several times. The guy pushes the other man to the left and nails him against one of the metallic lockers by his throat. The side-view of this scene is visible to the viewer which shows his head missing from sight as it's inside the locked locker, pushed inside through its locked door with his backwardly bent neck stuck in the metallic door. It's not shown his head made its way inside that metallic locker through the locked door. The moustached man stands holding the other man by his throat as he's pushing him against the locker which has his head inside. The follow-up vision shows me standing facing the right surface of the locker as the locker is present on the edge. The surface of the locker is missing or perhaps the additional door on that side of the locker is missing as I am seeing the inside of the locker with the upper half until the shoulders visible of the man the

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moustached man was standing grabbing the throat of previously. The head is missing and a spurt of blood is shown ejecting upwards from the severed neck.

(Apr 15th Morning) Dream: On a wooden surface of a wide board wall, Akhila is pasting red tissue textured sheets around the outline of some figures on the board, made by embossing the red tissue strips. We keep going together on the road heading to a place to eat something to spend time together.

I am sitting together with others around a table with Abha Ma'am in her usual attire of a saree sitting in front of me on the left side of the table facing to the right. She's speaking to the people at the table about something and her voice keeps taking a sharp high-pitched turn intermittently as she speaks.

A guy goes to the short girl, and holding both her hands up, thanks her for something.

I stand at the crossroads at the end of the Nala road with the Hanuman Mandir to my right and see two black buffaloes walk out of the road to Vijay Nagar, double-storey right in front of me. I see that they've dusty bodies but shining udders that stand out from the rest of their bodies.

In the following part of the dream, I see Akhila go on a trip to a wilderness area with two girls who're not too good to me. I then see the bottom view of all three getting clicked standing at the tall V-shaped branches of the same tree under the day-lit sky.

Towards the end of the dream, Akhila says: ***Neend ko control karna seekho***. Then she begins to explain how she was sleepy but continued pasting the red tissue strips on the board which saved her time and she was able to go out with Anjali to have Ladoo halwa etc, as she speaks out several names of similar popular basic Indian cuisines.

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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:

PayPal: kartikapanwar@yahoo.in

PhonePe ID: [7838795320@ybl](https://phonepe.com/qr/7838795320@ybl).

I can be mailed at Kartika Panwar, #603 Tuntex, Omaxe Heights, Omaxe City, Opp. Kamashpur (NH-1), Sonipat, Haryana, 131001.