

Page 671.

09 February 2024

10:51

(Updated on May 3rd, 2024 at 5:31am)

➤ **Dream:**

I am walking through a corridor to the left with classrooms on my right side. Apparently, it's a school building. In one of the classrooms to my right that I happen to look inside through the open door as I turn my face to the right, I spot a chubby lady teacher dressed modestly in a Saree with long hair retro styled in a sitting in front of the class on a chair facing to the right. Behind her is the board and the class in front of her is not visible through the door. She has long hair and I neither seem to like her expression for it seems shallow to me, nor her dressing sense for it looks vain when seen in conjunction with her persona though I try to maintain a nonjudgmental outlook. I enter into a classroom to my right and find three rows of long wooden benches to the right in front of the wide green board to my left. I move to the rightmost row and spot my cousins Kaalu and Cheeku near the front seats.

Just an additional note: They were named so because Kaalu was dark in complexion and Cheeku was a plum and chubby girl.

The Dream Continued:

I am happy to be in their company. I've met them after long. I want us to leave the classroom and go to the canteen nearby. We are still at the desk when I recall that I've to return her 50 rupees. However, I'm thinking of taking them out to the canteen and because they're my loving cousins, I don't return the money. Kaalu however says something because of which I hand a Rs 50 note to her immediately. I tell them about the snacks available at the canteen. She asks for a regular snack that I am not sure would be there. We begin walking towards the door and stop for a while. I notice that Cheeku is looking excessively slim. She has lost a considerable amount of weight (The upper half of Death Conqueror with a greedy long and wide tongue falling to the ground; A small-famed vision of Glory standing in the dark outside gestures off the statement casually like it's nothing! Though he shakes slightly, his immediate conscious reaction is to wave it off.) She's dressed in a fitting top over denim jeans and a narrow part of her slim belly is visible through the gap between her top and jeans. I compliment her about her weight loss. She's happy about it as well. We continue walking, exit the classroom, and take a left into the corridor. They are busy talking among themselves but I, though, was feeling very excited and joyful to hang out with them, have now begun feeling alienated and down in spirit as they're behaving with a changed attitude which doesn't seem compassionate, especially Cheeku who is acting with a sense of superiority ignoring me. I don't sense the previous humility we shared together as I find myself walking slightly behind them.

As I sit for a while on my bed after waking up, I have the following revelations.

- Prof Shobhit Mahajan dressed in a V-neck light maroon sweater over beige pants as he walks forward with his right hand pointed at the back above his shoulder as he moves his forefinger and middle finger in the gesture of running scissors.

The Secret Place Revelations

The dusky man in black is flashed as a man's voice says: ***You're a never-ending thirst. You're a never-ending thirst.***

After I wrote the above, I heard in my spirit.

Masih Nidhal soedaar chalte dekha hai..

Bhadakti aag mein ek phool jalte dekha hai..

As I'm completing writing revelations on previous pages, I see:

The top-view of the upper half of dusky man in black from The Dinesh Store (who is supposedly the Madhavan of the trio) lying on my foldable bed dressed in the same clothes with his right hand around my shoulder as I lie on my side his right side facing him with my hand on top of him. Perhaps he's saying something. I am not sure. I am dressed in my pink cardigan over the yellow sweater.

As I was completing editing the above revelation, I saw a naked Glory with a slightly bent upper half as he was making a questioning gesture with a sad sobbing expression and an open mouth with the song lyrics playing:

Ye kya ho raha hai bhaiya,

Ye kya ho raha hai.

(Masih nidhaal, soedaar chalte dekha hai..

Bhadakti aag mein ek phool jalte dekha hai..

The lady sings:

Maar dala.. Maar dala..

Khushi ne hmari humein.. Maar dala.. Maar dala..)

Teach us, Lord, Oh.. To number our days on Earth..

And give us, Lord.. Oh.. Wisdom of the secret heart..

The above lyrics play in my spirit repeatedly as I sit in my bed.

The lady sings:

Vo jaldi ata.. HalleluYah..

Vo jaldi ata.. HalleluYah..

Ke har ek ghutna jhukeka, har jbaan kahegi..

Prabhu hai.. Prabhu hai..

Ke har ek ghutna jhukeka, har jbaan kahegi..

Prabhu hai.. Prabhu hai..

The above song lyrics were first playing in my spirit yesterday and were repeating this morning while brushing as well.

The Secret Place Revelations

When I was cleaning my table, I saw: the upper half of Death Conqueror as he said: ***Her husband is coming. Her husband is coming for her.***

The trio says together: ***Her husband is coming.*** Followed by them turning their backs together at me as they're speedily rubbing their erections protruding through their trousers.

Earlier during the day, I saw KA standing dressed in a white tunic as he said: ***Is kutiya ke jaal mein phas gaya!***

Death Conqueror looks down from above in front of me as he says: ***Kartika you were extremely Gwaar. Still, I chose you.***

13:15

As I'm heating the Daal, I see the blurry upper halves of the trio dressed in casual clothes with the dusky man in black prominently visible, as they say together: ***She has trapped us! She has trapped us!***

They shout together: ***We hate you! We love you!*** Both the statements are heard together.

As I am eating the Daal Churma, I hear: ***She has fallen in love with us. It's all on her face. She is in love with us for real. Can't you see it?***

After a while, I hear: ***Tera sir phootega. Teri tang tootegi!***

As I am nearing the end of having Daal Churma, I see the trio stand together in a line dressed in casuals as the dusky man in black stands in the centre and they all pee down together at me while saying: ***Let's pee inside her mouth for doing this to us.*** The vision repeats.

This reminds me of the trio from 3 Idiots peeing at the Dean's door at night after stealing the question paper.

After I'm back having bought milk, I hear: ***I will strip you and clothe her. I will strip you and clothe her.***

Death Conqueror dressed in a white tunic set says: ***I am dumb in front of her. I am extremely dumb in front of her.***

While having tea on the roof,

The face of Death Conqueror flashes as he says: ***Na to ise mujhse dar lagta hai, aur na hi ye meri respect karti hai.***

Na to ise mujhse dar lagta hai, aur na hi ye meri respect karti hai.

It repeats again.

I see the naked one-third upper half of Glory with extended forearms from the dream The Courting Phase get highlighted to me as the vision jerks to and fro with the accompanying song lyrics:

Aaja lagja gale se mere tha karke

Tha tha karke Tha tha karke

As I lay down to rest after having tea, I see:

- A stubbled RS dressed with neck-length straight hair in a deep red satin tunic with an embroidered half jacket on top hits my ankles with an axe as he says: **Mein use marne jaa raha hu.** The vision repeats again as his face momentarily changes to Glory.
- A small-framed vision of Death Conqueror dressed in his attire from one of the times that he showed up (but I didn't recognize him) as he walks backwards in a dark background and says: **I am leaving, Kartika. You're disgusting! I'm leaving you, Kartika. You're disgusting.** The vision repeats again.

It was when I was staying in Single Storey and had stepped out of the Gupta Ji Store after buying some things that I heard a loud sound of the closing of a car's door that caught my attention. I saw a bearded short-heighted guy standing beside his vehicle on the left side of the road as he looked at me. It was night and I didn't recognize him and I wondered why he was looking at me intently. He was dressed in a dark green fluffed jacket over black denims and he looked at me with a serious expression. This view from the event has been flashing in my spirit for a few days. I had turned my face away from him because why would I look at a stranger? But I could tell that he was expecting me to interact with him. He then turned in the direction of the Nala Road and started walking. I could tell that he was perhaps expecting me to catch up but I continued on my way and walked to my PG.

- A small-framed vision of Milind Soman with his face resembling his look from the song Made In India, dressed in a top over blue denim with a fluffed white jacket on top, as he holds an upside down axe with an extremely long handle with the base of which he's lightly hitting someone lying below. As the vision expands, it is revealed to be a naked lady lying in a rectangular depression made in the ground. He wants to keep hitting her and stop her from getting out of that pit/depression. The person in the pit then momentarily changes to Glory followed by the person now wearing a face shield that was prevalent during Covid times.
- The naked upper third half of Glory as he is hitting and pushing Death Conqueror out of the vision to the left. As Glory does so, his face faces to the left thereby making the prophetic symbol.

16:44

After I get up, I see the upper one-third part of RS in his previous dark maroon tunic look as he looks at KA dressed in a white tunic present on the left side and says that they would have to kill *him*.

While I'm making tea, I see KA dressed in a white tunic set says: **Vo bahut bura hai. Vo bahut bura hai.**

Shine bright like a diamond. Shine bright like a diamond.

As I'm about to have tea with snacks, I saw how I can only overeat or eat frequently my own things and that if I was at someone else's home, I would be very careful of my eating pattern. As I complete the sentence, I see a small-framed blurry vision of my supervisor dressed in a tunic set say to me: ***That's what we wanted to hear.***

The Secret Place Revelations

A naked Glory stands in the corridor and says sobbing with a hurt expression: ***Kartika, don't fast.*** Death Conqueror dressed in a white tunic as he looks down at me from above in the air and says: ***Her husband loves her a lot. Her husband loves her a lot.***

Earlier during the day:

A small-framed vision of my supervisor dressed in her usual attire of a tunic set with a drape as she says: ***No one likes him.***

19:25

As I open the parcel that got delivered today and take out the Bleach cream, I see a close-up view of the naked upper third half of Glory as he looks at me and asks me with a touched expression where it seems that he is about to cry: ***This is what I was expecting!? This is what I was expecting!?*** The vision repeats a few times.

As I say that one box can be used thrice, I see: the face of Shalini from the first floor looking at me with filled eyes.

A naked Glory shouts that I love him a lot.

The stubbled face of RS until his shoulders with neck-length straight hair revealing the top of his deep red tunic from the previous vision as he looks to the left and says to KA: ***Ye gwaar nahi hai. Ye randi nahi hai. Ye gwaar nahi hai. Ye bahut samajhdaar hai.***

While I am cooking Maggi, I see Death Conqueror dressed in a white tunic sitting and sobbing with his head bent down as he says that it's all his fault that I ended up feeling this certain way for him. The vision continues for a while. And I hear: ***Pashchyataap ke aansu. Pashchyataap ke aansu.***

A naked Glory with a bent upper half shouts that he loves me a lot as he is holding his erection.

RS dressed in his deep red tunic attire from the previous visions stands together with KA as he says: ***Hum tere kis kaam ke hai Kartika. Humse itna pyaar mat kar.*** The vision repeats again as he says: ***Hum gwaar tere kis kaam ke hai Kartika.***

Very ungodly self-perception it is. Don't you know God handpicks people for Himself? Receive His Spirit and be baptized in it.

The following song has also been playing intermittently in my spirit.

Chamakte chaand ko toota hua tara bana dala..

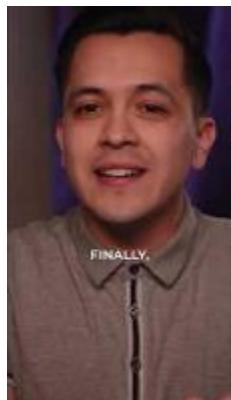
Meri awargi ne mujhko awaara bana dala..

Chamakte chaand ko toota hua tara bana dala..

The video below by Brother David Diga Hernandez explains the spiritual act or phenomenon of praying in tongues quite uniquely.

The Secret Place Revelations

[Daughter amazes her Father with an unusual prayer... #Shorts](#)



A very good explanatory video about the difference between the body, soul and spirit and how they impact one's navigation through one's life on Earth.

[This Eye-Opening Revelation will Change How you See the Holy Spirit](#)



Before I found out the above video in which the teacher uses a visual representation of the Body, Soul and Spirit, I was watching a different video in which he talked about the same topic while sitting behind a desk.

In that other video, the preacher talks about how the spirit of God searches the mind of God and reveals it to us and how it also knows everything about the deep things of our own spirit which too is revealed to us by it. As I hear the words, it makes me recall the recent revelation that I had written about the top view of the dusky man lying on my bed with me lying on my side as I hugged him. As I recalled the revelation, I saw: the upper half of the dusky man in black with two red love hearts in front of his eyes float down to me in front of me as he was looking at me smiling. The vision repeated a few times. It was followed by him extending his left hand and putting it lightly on my left cheek as he continued looking at me.

And while I was watching that version, I had the following visions as well:

The Secret Place Revelations

The upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic near the ceiling on my right side as he says smiling looking down at me: **You're changing us! You're changing us!**

The dusky man in black appears on the right side as well as he too says: **You're changing us!**

The visions repeat a few times.

The trio dressed in casuals with Death Conqueror in a white tunic set, and the dusky guy in his black clothes from the day stand together in a line as they put down and fold their genitalia between their legs with the words: **We want to be like you!**

We're foolish to her. We're extremely foolish in her sight.

Well, I was saying the same about my own self earlier during the day for the time that I didn't know God.

I get the thought of how Death Conqueror deserved a white, in-shape pornstar and that that's his level. So, I google white porn stars and opening the images section, point to the blurred images and tell him that that's what he deserves and that's his level.

When I lay down to rest, I have the following revelations.

- Death Conqueror says as he retracts in a dark background: **Thanks for showing me my level. Isne mujhe meri aukat dikha di. She just showed me my level.** He is accepting it as the truth. This shows that he is aware of who he is and sane enough to understand how he deserves a white pornstar. It repeats for a while.

When I say these words, the previous revelation from the 2nd of Feb in which he was saying that he was expecting a woman who wears a headwrap comes to my mind, and it makes me look at the wide difference between who he is or how he lives a promiscuous life, and what he expected for himself for a wife - a virgin who wears even a head wrap! The two seem too contradictory to me. It just doesn't seem to make any sense. I am not sure though but perhaps this is the revelation that subconsciously could've made me tell him that he deserved a white whore. And I chose the adjective white because through his messengers he keeps insulting my skin tone by portraying it as an extremely undesirable black. Not to say that a black skin tone is undesirable. But he portrays it as such.

- **Bhool jaunga mein tujhe, Kartika. Bhool jaunga.**
- As I lie face down, I hear: **Say it, Kartika. We've broken your heart. Say it. Say it. We've broken your heart.**
- David Diga Hernandez, dressed in a grey coat over a black shirt tucked inside pants is pulling a long red drape horizontally through the air to himself. As the vision expands, the drape is shown to be a part of a fair chubby woman's red Saree. She has a round face with her black hair tied in a bun at the back. Why is he pulling her drape towards himself? When she's near him, he stretches that drape across her mouth and pushes her down making her fall on the ground.
- The top view of the upper half of David Diga Hernandez lying on my bed with a fair woman dressed in a red embroidered saree and a conical tiara on her head lying on her left side on the left end of the

The Secret Place Revelations

bed facing him. While he's dressed the same as the above vision, the lady is dressed in an Indian ethnic attire and looks like a Hindu goddess.

- The face of Milind Soman in a dimly-lit golden background as the top of his forehead bleeds. There's a visible few cms round hole on top of his head a cm or two away from where his forehead starts.
- ***Marne ke liye akela chhod diya. Marne ke liye akela chhod diya.***
- As I continue to lie feeling tensed unable to fall asleep though I am feeling tired, I see a lightly moustached face of Glory as he says: ***Bahut pyaar kiya hai na tune mujhse!? Dekh mein use kitna marta hu!***
- ***She just said 'Never' to me. She just said 'Never' to me.*** As the blurry upper half of Death Conqueror in a dark background is flashed along the words.

I get up to write the revelations as I wasn't able to sleep either. I was feeling tensed and not able to relax. I then see:

The upper half of Death Conqueror dressed in a white tunic as he says: ***Mein kis muh se jaunga iske paas.*** (Look at what I did to her.)

I hear a guy's voice say: ***Na to tera pyaar saccha hai, aur na hi nafrat.***

Page 672.

10 February 2024

02:03

(Updated on May 4th, 2024 at 00:38)

These three scenes from a movie have been highlighted to me for a while.

A Guy Misbehaves

(from the Amitabh Bachchan and Hema Malini movie Baghbaan)

In this scene, the granddaughter of Hema Malini goes to a club dressed in promiscuous revealing clothes after which one of the guys whom she considered her friend begins misbehaving or sexually molesting her. When she tries to resist, he replies with the statement that women like her first entice men through their promiscuous clothing and when the men get provoked, they behave as if there's none righteous than them. In that scene, the lady was dressed in extremely skin-revealing promiscuous clothing.

The Prayer Before Eating

This scene is from an old Bollywood movie in which a rural man happens to be given a leading position in a firm. He's brought in place of the previous owner. When the people of the firm are having a lunch meeting together, the rural guy takes some water on top of his palm and spreads it around his Thaali and says a prayer before eating. But the rest because they are not used to praying before eating get still at his behavior and don't know how to react. Someone comments that it's a good practice to always pray before eating after which the rest of the men follow along and pray as well before beginning to eat. The rural man was also well-versed in genuinely good behavior and therefore came across as weird to the selfish people of the city.

As I began to write the above scene, I heard:

She's wasting our time.

I know. She's wasting our time.

Sridevi With a Lost Memory

In this scene, Sridevi after having met with an accident loses her memory. The doctor who operated on her tells Anil Kapoor about the black mole on one of her thighs for him to use that information to make her believe that he indeed was her husband, so she can live with him while she recovers. Though I don't recall the exact plot, this specific part where the hero was given certain info to pretend to be the lady's husband was highlighted to me.

Kartika, hum marne waale hai.

I was watching the scene from the movie as I was recalling it when I heard:

Kartika, Khyati dhaaad dhaaad ke has raha hai!

The Secret Place Revelations

When I was watching the movie scene, it reminded me of the dream with CID Daya dropping in to meet his wife's, whom he was also calling his Mummy, daughter.

But why would he leave his wife there in the first place!? And as I was looking closely at his face through the glass window on the right side of the door, and he paused in his statement and referred to the lady as his mummy, I gave him a huge smile.

Khushi ne humari humein.. Maar dala..

This reminds me of the times when I am visibly sad or am grieving during which I often hear: ***That's what I was expecting*** as Glory is highlighted because I am not supposed to be happy or joyful in this situation. But it's because of the Lord that I keep forgetting the wrongs done and I keep looking at Him as my strength and that's what makes me joyful. Can't he see that I have been under depression for around a year when I didn't even go to work? Indeed the situation is bad. But it's the truth of the Lord inside me that I can feel so strongly that overrides all other emotions and fills me with joy. It's the flow of His Spirit.

Khushi ne hmari humein phod dala..

A small-framed vision of Death Conqueror retracting back in a dark background as he says quietly: ***I've to leave her.***

11:32

Revelations from last night before sleeping:

You've won Adele's heart. accompanied by the small-framed vision of the face of Adele from Bold Existence Ministries with her hair tied at the back and several small packets of different Namkeens present below her face as she looks smiling at me.

The upper half of Jesus in off-white multilayered clothes, as he extends a 3D paper rose to me, made of red and green paper. It makes me think how though it's a good 3D rose, it's not having the scent of a rose. He then sprays perfume on top of it and gives it to me. I put it in one of my books and it squishes to a 2D rose which I take out after a long time and which is still the same when I take it out.

Mein teri ha Rachna.

Tere vich vasda ha..

Teri ungli phad ke..

Tere sang chalda ha..

It is followed by him handing out to me a real red rose followed by several red roses crowding the space.

The Secret Place Revelations

Aradhana.. Aradhana.. Aradhana..

Teri Aradhana..

Mein teri ha rachna.

Tere vich vasda ha..

Teri ungli phadd ke..

Tere sang chalda ha..

- A small-framed vision of an unusually wide James McAvoy with very light side-burns dressed in an old Testament full-length light yellowish attire with a dark cyan drape hanging at the back and a small golden crown on his head as he stands facing to the left slightly angled towards the viewer on the right side of what looks like a part of an open empty hall lit in golden light.
- The vision then morphs to him standing in the same posture but he looks older with a denser beard periphering the edges of his face as his drape at the back also looks thicker and covers a greater part of his shoulders and he looks overall bulkier carrying a more mature expression with even a slightly bulkier golden crown as he stands and seems to be interacting with someone not visible in the vision.

Morning

Dream:

In this dream, I'm in a shop on the ground floor which when I come out of, I see narrow stairs right on its left side going upwards, and apparently, the owner of the shop stays up there.

Aaja lagja gale se mere tha kar ke..

Tha tha kar ke. Tha tha karke.

Saari duniya se ishq bayaan karke..

Tha tha kar ke. Tha tha karke.

The owner is a tall man whom I saw walking upstairs dressed in all black. The next time that I visit that shop and find no one inside, someone comes and offers to call the owner from upstairs for me. I have a chat with the owner and buy something to eat as I am later sitting inside the shop, while it seems to emanate a homely aura.

The next thing I see is two women in wheelchairs. One of them is Rihanna. As she sits on her chair in the centre of a hall inside a house, being dressed in a long red coat dress, someone is targeting her as that person attacks her and slides her off out of the vision. The same thing happens to the other lady.

I find myself cooking an omelette in boiling water and it turns out quite flat and fine. I save it for me to have later. My mom has cooked food as well for the family, but I will have just the omelette. When I come across my dad, he tells me to keep a part of the omelette for him as well. I have three

The Secret Place Revelations

metallic rings left from a group of twenty or thirty-some rings that I had bought, and my mom is asking for one.

When I go back in the kitchen to have the omelette left on top of the black pan, I happen to drop a part of it on the floor. I pick it up, and put it back in the pan.

I come across my mom again and it reminds me of her wanting one of the three rings. As I think about it, I can recall handing out those rings to several different people to signify the covenant that Jesus makes with us through His forgiveness found in His shed blood. I am being skeptical about handing out one of the rings to her because in the dream, they are supposed to be for three persons who too are chosen of God. So, I am wondering if I should give one of the rings to my mom taking the share of one of the possible other three persons that could accept God in their lives better than my mom. My mom, though she wants the ring, doesn't show the love and heart for God she's supposed to have.

~15:00

The face of Death conqueror as he says: ***Mein marne wala hu. Mein marne wala hu.***

While I'm having the Egg Maggi and moving the fork inside trying to grab a suitable eatable portion, I hear a guy's voice say: ***Leave her. She's stupid.***

A while back I was thinking how it is too difficult to be around people who reason in a wicked way. How can a sane person exist in close vicinity of those who have wickedness infiltrating their commonly used sense of reasoning. Such people will disrupt the peace of a godly person. Now it's not to say that the Holy Spirit can't impart to us a supernatural sense of inner peace but people who reason wickedly can't be reasoned with and no resolution is attainable.

~15:19

The upper half of a stubbled Arjun Kapoor turned slightly angled to the left looking in that direction being dressed in a white polo shirt in the background of a lighter shade of dark green. When the vision expands, I see the upper halves of a group of men dressed in white polo shirts standing in a V-shaped formation pointed towards the viewer, with Saurav Ganguly standing at the center of the formation facing the viewer with a white bat lifted on his left side. On the top right corner of the vision is written ICICI. The vision has the same green-shaded background.

(We've to leave her Mrittunjay.)

A clean-shaven Steve Carell dressed in a black suit over a white shirt stands in front of a white background with a dense shrub of tiny colorful flowers stretching horizontally above behind him as a thick branch of the flowers hangs down in front of his right shoulder which he moves around looking smiling at the viewer.

The Secret Place Revelations

As I was looking for rings on Flipkart, I came across watch rings and a certain design had me real fixated on it.

I then heard a male's voice in my spirit: ***That's who she is! That's who she is!***

It made me imagine a commercial that advertises those rings as a tool or identifying marker for God's prophets to possess to signify their covenant with Jesus and how His Spirit helps them traverse through time and know things from the past and the future as is the Will of God.

The one with a black dial with white numbers was the one that was highlighted to me. And I also the upper half of Jesus dressed in multilayered white clothes wearing that ring with the black dial as He made punching gestures at my face.

While I was checking the ring watches out, I heard a voice: ***She is so cheap! She is so cheap!***



20:21

- Prof TRS dressed in a brown shirt tucked inside brown pants lying on the floor and laughing hard holding his belly at the ring's advertisement comment.

Has your sense of time been dwindled?

Are you stuck amidst different revelations pacing forward at different paces?
You know the events but the blanket over the 'when' keeps you confused?
Has your sense of time been messed up to the extent that you often lose track of time?
If so, we present a ring watch created exclusively for the prophets of God.
It not only serves as a quick time-checking tool but also reminds one of his covenant with Jesus.
Make it yours before it runs out of stock.

- The upper half of a clean-shaven Glory dressed in a white T-shirt as he stands facing to the left addressing the person in front as Madam with a sweet smile. The immediate vision has the upper half of a lady in a lingerie set with shoulder-length straight hair sitting on the floor in a pile of blood as he throws something on her head from a few meters.

Banake kyu mara re..

- Death Conqueror stands dressed in a white tunic with his back towards me as he says: ***Go back to your world of poverty. I deserve her!*** The vision repeats.

While resting:

- The white face of David Diga Hernandez with the flat white body of a jet plane behind him as he flies to the left.
- A follow-up vision has his normal human form rising up in a dark background as he says: ***I'm going to kill him.*** It is followed by him hitting the demonic left half of Death Conqueror while the white angelic half is left untouched following which only his angelic part is left and he turns into a full angel.
- The face of Death Conqueror comes closer to me above as he says with a smile: ***Sorry for doing this to you, Kartika. I deserve her! Sorry for doing this to you, Kartika. I deserve her!***
- Death Conqueror dressed in a white tunic set as he takes a few steps away and says: ***She deserves to go back to the filth she came from. I deserve her. She deserves to go back to the filth she came from. I deserve her.*** The dusky guy in black stands on the left of the vision and it is quite clear that he doesn't think this way. A clear countenance of love-filled respect can be seen on his face as Death Conqueror stands a few steps from him further into the vision facing away from the viewer.
- Dr Ramani with her thick grey and black frizzy hair hanging loose by her sides frantically talks to the camera/viewer being dressed in a half-sleeved loose cotton top with a round neck in the background of a room with a double bed laid against the wall on the left behind her. The room is dimly lit with white light. It reminds me of me thinking of her in the morning when I was having snacks with tea and ended up licking my lips the way she does while talking as they keep getting dry. Now I did it because some particles of snacks were left around. But in any case, both of us need to drink more water. The follow-up vision had her saying: ***Thanks for saving my life!***
- The upper half of a man as he says to Glory: ***She loves them, Khyati. She loves them.***
- Somewhere in the stream of visions, I hear: ***She has given herself to us. She has given herself to us.***
- A small-framed vision of the front view of dusky guy in black walking a few side steps to the left as he stops in front of the viewer in the background of a grey hall behind him as he says gesturing with his hand: ***We are not hurting you, Kartika. We're not hurting you, Kartika.*** When I saw the trio enter that space, I became cautious, and so the dusky guy in black said what he did making sure that I didn't get alarmed. Seeing his gesture and posture, I too don't see any harm in the dusky guy as I walk towards him with an extended hand for a handshake. I can already feel a sense of compassion as I walk towards him. I see the follow-up vision as a third person as I see myself standing in front of the stove inside a kitchen lit with natural daylight with the dusky man in black to my right. As I talk to him, I can feel a sense of mutual empathy with which I am communicating with him. As I look at the vision, it makes me look at the contrasting inner countenance of the short fellow. As I pull apart his chest, I see a huge golden ring inside which he slides on me through my head as it circles me around my upper half. He then slides more such plain rings through my head as they've now formed a vertical cylindrical structure around me. The follow-up vision shows a semi-animated vision of a naked me leaning against a wall as we're in the act of intercourse. As we continue to do so, a child comes out of a narrow and tight vaginal opening and floats away with us still being in the act. We continue relentlessly and several children come out in a line one after the other as they keep floating away and get deposited at the back. Apparently, in this vision, I must have gotten married to him. Towards the end of this series, I see the side-view of an old and slim me with grey straight neck-

The Secret Place Revelations

length hair standing in front of an old him where he stands on the right side facing to the left. As I was editing the previous sentence, I heard: **You're not that beautiful but I would give you the grace.** The vision has me dressed in a white tunic finely printed in blue as I place his hand on my right breast. Apparently, our passion has managed to stay strong until our old age. Though I wasn't expecting these visions, they make me think of them as a good situation because that's what a godly marriage is. Not to say that it will come to pass. But this is a godly union exemplified. One of the follow-up visions from the grey hall also shows us leaving joyfully together holding each other and a few bouquets in our hands leaving the two behind in the hall. One of the follow-up visions has us standing in a handshake in front of a shop at night in a market area. As I am holding his hand, I don't feel like leaving it, but I'm rather lightly caressing it with my thumb as I seem to be in good compassionate communion with him. In yet another one of the visions, and perhaps it was the follow-up to the visions exclusive to him at the beginning, as I stand in a handshake with him in the grey hall, his clothes disappear and he is pushed unto me and like a translucent being seeps inside my being while still being visible and stays there. The follow-up visions now show a representation of our souls in a human form in a dark background that are able to seep into the other person's form. It reminds me of the Bible verse that talks about Jonathan's soul being one with David (1 Samuel 18:1). By just receiving these revelations, I can tell the change in perception I have experienced. And it's a desirable change (for me) because that's how you're called to relate with your fellow believers: being one mind with them which is another way of saying that one is being mutually compassionate. That's the kind of bond I desire with people - bonds that are deep and rooted in a smooth understanding of the straight and undeceptive mind of another person. As I was writing the part with souls in human forms, I saw the upper half of Death Conqueror dressed in a white tunic as he took a few steps backwards and said: **That's not what we wanted.**

Somewhere above as I was writing, I ended up yawning and saying that I didn't want to fall asleep (as I had things to be written). That's when I saw the upper half of the dusky guy in black on my left-hand side as he said looking at me: **You don't want to fall asleep? I'm going to f*ck you hard!**

Banake kyu bigada re. (The song lyric always makes me think of my marriage with Glory for some reason.)

- RS dressed in his previous deep red tunic attire with an embroidered half jacket stands together with KA dressed in a white tunic attire as they say in turns: **Hum use kuch nahi kahenge.** They pause for a while before saying: **Vo gwaar hai! Vo murakh hai!** Following this, they jump off a surface and the vision shows the top view of them falling together into Ganda Nala.
- **Humare haath bandhe hue hai.** It is immediately accompanied by the vision of them standing together with cuffed hands with RS standing on the right and both dressed in the same attire as the above vision.

While pooping in the afternoon, I saw the clean-shaven face of Chatur with his upper half laden with several floral garlands.

Past Revelations

(Past three weeks)

The Secret Place Revelations

- I see a small-framed semi-animated vision of me cooking in a kitchen followed by me serving Aloo Gajar Matar on three plates placed in a line as I place a few rotis on each one of them for the trio to eat.

As I was writing the above vision, I heard: ***We shouldn't have done this to her. We shouldn't have done this to her.***

- While having sweet yellow rice, I see myself extend a spoonful of the yellow sweet rice ahead to the trio. The vision is followed by three spoons filled with sweet rice extended ahead in a horizontal line in front of the mouth of the trio.
- Glory breaks my legs from around my knees as he hits them outwardly between the knees bending them sideways outwards.
- ***Phod ke khaane ke din aa rahe hai. Phod ke khaane ke din aa rahe hai.***

Page 673.

11 February 2024

22:59

(Updated on May 5th, 2024 at 00:21)

Dream:

I find myself cleaning a lady's ears. Apparently, she's my mom. Even after cleaning them for a while, I can visibly see dried white wax inside. I find that I have been using a metallic pin to scratch and clean the lady's ears. I take a look inside one of her ears and see a layer of dried white wax going until her eardrum. I don't want to scratch along the surface and scrape off the layer for it might hurt her ear canal. So, I figure I would have to leave it as it is. The other ear has a huge visible dried flake at the entrance itself of her canal which makes me think how come that visibly huge flake be still there when I've been cleaning her ears for a while now?

After peeing, as I am about to get out of the washroom, I see the dusky guy in black standing to my left as he says in a quiet and serious tone: **You love me? Then sleep with me.** I ignore the vision.

- A small-framed vision near the ceiling of a metallic navy blue wavy middle part of a cone with a horizontal **TRAP** written in bold deep red in the middle.

I go back to bed and fall briefly asleep again when I have this other dream.

Dream 2:

I am making tea for myself but when I'm finished and pour the tea out, it fills a medium-sized cup that as I enter that home's bedroom and pass my mom, I hand over to my dad who stands up from the bed sideways from its left end. I see a fair guy with neck-length straight hair dressed in a black suit over a black inner lying curled on the right side of the bed on his side with his laptop open on his right. As I see that man, I get on the bed and crawl to him and as I do so, I see him looking at me showing his clenched, slightly longer-than-usual upper white teeth. It seems that he may hurt me. But for some reason, I continue crawling towards him. I seem to know him. When I've reached him, I see his hand resting on its palm in front of the laptop. I slowly take hold of his hand and then move closer to his lips. He doesn't hurt me but stays still. Though I know that he's a vampire, I still for some reason want to kiss him in that dream. I gently press my lips against his holding his hand and he doesn't retaliate with anger, but I can feel reciprocation in his stillness and though the thought of him attacking me abruptly and digging his fangs in my neck and drinking my blood crosses my mind, he doesn't behave in that way but as I continue to kiss him gently, I can now feel a reciprocated sense of love. The sensation of my lips gently perched out and pressed against his along with my hand holding his hand is too real as I stay in that posture with him and slowly get out of the dream. Even after I've woken up to the extent that I am aware that I've woken up, the sensation on my lips and right hand is there and it makes me think how can my hand that's resting on my body be holding another hand for the sensation is so real. I'm completely woken up and the sensation is still there. I am now eager to open my eyes as I want to confirm this supernatural sensational experience. I can now feel my hand lying on my body but the touch of the other hand that I am holding is present as well. When I open my eyes, I see a brief vision of my mom's face in front of mine lying with closed

The Secret Place Revelations

eyes with perched lips. My fingers can feel another hand's touch. But after a while of opening eyes, I find that the sensation was caused by my lips perched together against each other and my own fingers of my right hand sticking close together on top of my body. My mind had externalized the touch of my own body against itself as another person's touch.

She is going to make us cry, dude.

Masih Nidhaal soe daaar chalte dekha hai..

After I'm woken up from the second dream, I stay in bed for a while before getting up.

While I'm still half asleep, I have this dream in which I see the upper half of the Barber from The Matrix Salon in a dark background as he tells me that my hair need more keratin. This makes me think if he knows how he messed up when he treated them.

As I continue to lie, I feel the heaviness of the *great* worldly personas of the trio around me. I feel how great they worldly they are. And it makes me feel so small as I am thinking about why these 'great' worldly people came running after me. For the first time, I can feel an oppressing blanket of their power and influence in the world which makes me think why they came to weigh me down with the same.

(Oh dude, she's so truthful.)

I also see the upper half of Death Conqueror dressed in a white tunic as he says: ***Mein ek kutta hu!*** ***Mein ek kutta hu!*** It makes me think of the context in which he's calling himself a dog. (***The Pastor is laughing!***) The vision is then followed by him turning into a literal light beige dog who is running freely on a road and jumping on women, their asses, and other parts as he comes across them one after the other on the open road.

After I was done writing the above, I saw: the dusky man in black dressed in a full-length white tunic with a wide shining white crown on his head that then extended to a foot along the sides. It seems to me that this is who he is in comparison to the short fellow.

Somewhere earlier in the morning after waking up from one of the dreams, I see the bottom view of a naked short fellow trying to have intercourse with a woman who's there in front of him with her back facing upwards as he has managed to insert only 1 or 2 inches of his genitalia and is trying to push it further but he's stuck in the middle and not able to move beyond that with the woman still bent and facing downwards.

As I was still writing the above revelation, I saw a blurry figure of the short fellow highlighted as the short fellow says:

She's going to kill me. She's going to kill me for doing this to her.

I'm going to die Madhavan.

The Secret Place Revelations

While brushing teeth:

As I look at my new bracelet with Matthew 19:26 printed on it, I see the upper half of Death Conqueror looking down at it as he says: ***I want that off! I want that off!*** I ignore it.

Be beautiful Kartika. Then we'll love you. Be beautiful Kartika. Then we'll love you. It repeats intermittently.

Later as I sit in my bed and talk about how I stopped myself from highlighting the negative and hurtful ways this Amma behaves as earlier this morning too she said something mean. But then I looked at how bypassing her negative traits and then ministering to her would achieve a desirable result. And then I saw how God did the same as well. He bypasses our character or who we are and with the knowledge of who we are works on us to sanctify us. This made me think of how the trio did the opposite. As I completed writing the sentence, I saw: the upper half of the dusky guy in black above on my left-hand side as he came slowly at me to hit me with a danda while shouting: ***Gwaar!*** (The side view of the upper half of the dusky man in black in a black and white suit facing to the left and slightly angled towards the viewer in the air in a spacey light navy blue background on my right as looking down at me, he says smiling: ***You're not Gwaar. You're extremely intelligent.***) **The base continued:** The trio bypassed their knowledge of wrong and right and operated on the other side of that knowledge to achieve their purpose. It was then that I saw the upper half of the dusky guy in black on my left side as he suddenly assumed a serious expression riling up with a subtle seriousness.

He then began gnawing brutally like a zombie on the left side of my brain with a bent upper half.

The dusky guy in black comes closer to my face with red love hearts in his eyes. He then says: ***Let me bear children with you.*** This reminded me of the vision from the previous day.

I further added how it was because they took authority over their Free Will as if it wasn't given to them by God to walk on His straight and narrow path. But they took what was given to them as something to freely navigate outside of the desired path.

While making tea, I hear: ***Humein ise maarna padega, Kartik,*** as a close-up view of the face of KA is shown looking at me with a wicked revengeful smile.

As I was done writing this vision, I saw: the upper half of RS dressed in his previous deep red tunic attire with a light stubble and neck-length hair as he shouts: ***LOVE YOU..!***

On my way to church, the song *Tumhare Siva* song kept playing in my spirit quite strongly.

During church

As we're worshipping, I see Jesus dressed in his full-length tunic lifting little Angel as He swirled her around in arcs in the middle and near my side of the church.

She's smart. She's smart.

The Secret Place Revelations

A small-framed vision of my dad as he looks down at me and says: ***Iska kuch karna padega.***

The fat and bald middle man hits the top of my bed with a danda.

I speak my testimony and also at its end sing the worship song *HalleluYah Stuti Gaaye Hum*. When everyone is meeting after church during communion, as I talk to people, I hear: ***She's now the star of the church. She's now the star of the church.***

After church

She's never coming Mrittunjay. Look at her face. She's never coming.

She's never coming. It repeats intermittently even after I'm back in my room.

As I enter my room, I hear: ***We're extremely disgusting to her. We're extremely disgusting to her.*** (Well, it's no longer the case. They're rather hurtful. However, only the short fellow is disgusting because he keeps making known the insides of his perverted mind.)

The upper half of Pastor dressed in his navy blue sweater as he says pointing at me: ***She's very smart. She's very smart.***

The upper half of Death Conqueror dressed in a white tunic looks down at me as he says gesturing to the right with his face: ***She's a cheaper version of her. She's a much cheaper version of her.***

It seems to me that he's calling Akhila a cheaper version of me because all her character traits are outwardly and fake! And she's not a godly woman either! The sentence repeats when I go outside for some reason.

Later as I'm talking about how if we're struggling in one or other areas in our lives then that also serves the purpose to stop us from boasting that we are doing everything right, I hear: ***Tejaswi is laughing!***

Though I was talking about my natural tendency to emotionally eat and end up overeating or gluttoning. But it's different from the sexual sin which is the worst kind of sin because it's against one's own body which is supposed to be consecrated to the Lord as His temple and is supposed to be made one flesh with one's covenant partner.

Night

I'm saying something when the Pastor says: ***In par time waste mat karo .Ye nalayak hai.***

I'm recalling the Pastor's wife asking someone to make a part of their Choir. It makes me recall the YT shorts video below.

 Cuan grande es Dios 

The Secret Place Revelations



I then immediately see myself standing with the trio with the dusky man in black in the center of the vision as we all seem to be singing a worship song together.

When I am using the washbasin after having milk, I see to my right: the upper half of the dusky man in black standing in my room's dimly-lit golden environment as his lips are moving in synchrony with the following lyrics from a worship song: ***Oh sings my soul my saviour God to thee..*** As the original sound of the sound plays in the background.

The upper half of Death Conqueror dressed in a white tunic as he looks down at me and says with unblinking eyes: ***I've ruined her life! I've ruined her life!***

The upper half of Adele as she says: ***She's looking so good in those black trousers.***

As I was editing the previous page, I heard:

Don't play with us, Kartika. We love you. Don't play with us, Kartika. We love you.

It repeated a few more times.

Earlier during the day:

- A semi-animated vision of Death Conqueror standing dressed in a white tunic as a lot of parrot green stuff seems to be present inside him visible through his translucent outer layer as a voice says that he's full of shit, calling him disgusting.
- Prof TRS says that he's impressed with me.

Page 674.

12 February 2024

10:25

(Updated on May 5th, 2024 at 04:33 am)

Dream:

I walk inside Omaxe City towards its main entrance and find a huge shop instead in the form of an open hall with an open front visible across the hall. I am thinking of buying something to eat.

As I was writing the previous sentence, I heard: ***She's not good with words. She's not good with words.***

When I find myself inside a room, I see a clean-shaven and tall Ajay Sir (ex-PhD student of Awadhesh Prasad) dressed in a beige full-sleeved shirt tucked inside brown pants enter the room through the door on my left behind me. It reminds me of my school's uniform and I wonder why is he dressed in an adult version of my school uniform. He then enters a room in front of me as I am able to catch intermittent glances inside of another man present inside as well. They're having a chat and apparently, I need to be wary of the other man dressed in a light blue sweatshirt.

Towards the end of the dream, I see that a maned lion and a wolf have managed to take down a striped tiger as both hold him down with their mouths on his/her either side. The striped being surrenders making the two withdraw and let loose of their hold over it. When it is free and the wolf is now not present and the lion rests beside it at the same spot, the tiger(ess) slowly and sneakily gets on top of the lion to take it under his/her control, and as it is doing so, it flash changes into a grey and black wolf resembling the one that had it taken down on the ground previously along with the lion. That being is now shown to have developed an evolved sense of operating in a more stable and focused manner as the follow-up vision shows the parallel view of two feet standing across on the other side of a long 2-3 inches thick and wide beige wooden rectangular log as a wooden handle with small metallic pins periodically hit the closer end of the log lifting its metallic end around the pivot on the left side not shown in the vision. Those feet begin to walk towards the viewer on the 2-3 inches wide narrow log. He's able to balance his walk effortlessly on the log as the person puts one feet in front of the other and walks without breaks. As the feet approach the end that's being hit with the metallic pins, one gets high in one's levels of anxiety but the feet successfully step over that part of the log and continue step out of the vision.

As I begin to poop, I see a small-framed vision of the upper half of the Pastor dressed in his navy blue sweater as he is facing to the left with eyes closed and praying in tongues the way he does so in church pointing ahead with a lifted forearm.

Somewhere in the morning I also the dusky guy in black say: ***I will protect you! I will protect you!***

Past Revelations

The Secret Place Revelations

➤ (Past month or so) Whenever I hear someone say that that person is going to forget me, I hear a lady's voice: ***It's easy to forget a dirty thing. It's easy to forget a dirty thing.*** This sentence has repeated several times in my spirit during the past month.

(Past three weeks)

This certain evening, I am sitting in my bed and talking about the kind of freedom that is categorized as healthy as I talk about how I and my friends were contenders of love marriage instead of arranged marriage. That we were the ones with open minds there as we found the concept of arranged marriages as a system that's externally imposed on one. And that that's the freedom one should seek to find or have instead of the freedom to fornicate at will without a sense of love and commitment which are symbiotic in a healthy relationship.

As I say that being allowed to marry out of love is the freedom one should seek to have, I have the following visions.

➤ Abha Ma'am from my graduation college dressed in her beige Saree and short hair comes walking towards me with wide open joy-filled affirming eyes as she puts a red rose beside me. Her Saree reminds me of a photo of her that I had come across on Facebook several years back in which she stood beside her husband holding his hand who was dressed in a shirt tucked pants. It was the day she got wedded in an Aryasamaj Mandir. She looked so sober. She had no makeup on. And she had married against the will of her parents because they were Brahmins and her husband hailed from Islam. She often talked about the same during her classes as well at times as she said that one only had to spend 20 or so years with their parents and the rest of their life with their wedded partner. So, parents shouldn't try to impose their will on their children. She looked so different on the day of her wedding which had no special preparations as they stood in the Aryasamaj Mandir with its open front visible in the background. When I had looked at the photo, I so resonated with it.

I just looked her profile up. She was dressed in a maroon Saree in that photo. But in the vision, she came walking to me dressed in a beige Saree.

I talked about how the situation back in my hometown was at the unhealthy culturally rigid end of the spectrum wherein parents expected their children to obey them in their choice of partners, but here in the city, at a broad level, the situation was on the other end of the spectrum where people openly fornicated without any discretion. It's a part of the sinful culture.

A small-framed vision of Abha Ma'am standing dressed in a dark purple Saree facing to the left as she says: *she will keep repeating the same thing.*

➤ Prof Hashmi from my dept looks smiling at me as he understood where I was coming from when I was making such a statement.

➤ I intermittently keep seeing KA shouting that I love him in a stuffed voice.

The Secret Place Revelations

I talk about how the one thing I wanted to do since I was a child was to learn to play the keyboard which I couldn't really do during the past few years as when I got enrolled in the PhD program, I thought I would begin taking lessons. It's then that I see:

The side-view of the upper half of Glory dressed in a half-sleeved white shirt over black trousers standing in the corridor outside facing to the left as he blew his nose openly with an expression of joy.

Aaja lag ja gale se mere tha kar ke

Tha tha re.. Tha tha karke..

Saari duniya se ishq bayaan karke..

Tha tha re.. Tha tha karke..

As I talk about how I got the worldly perspective back after surfing through Abha Ma'am FB profile to look for her pic from her wedding day, and I am expanding on how the worldly rubric is profoundly different from the godly rubric of gauging people's position, and how I could never relate with the messengers sent to insult me in one or the other way by pointing out to me my worldly status disregarding who I was, I am now able to perceive the wide worldly difference and how I indeed was that lowly person when perceived through a worldly lens.

I then saw the face of the dusky guy in front of me as he held my face and said: ***You're very rich.*** ***You're very rich.*** That's how I feel as well because I don't feel that I am lacking in anything that I need. God has provided all that I need on Earth and what I need to serve as His beloved worker on Earth.

I see the drastic difference between the worldly and the godly lens now as I was negligibly or observably low on the worldly perception if not at level zero, but now I see the stark difference in the lens of the world or its culture and the lens of God or the culture of the kingdom of God. And I also realized that that's also why I could write revelations about those celebrities while looking at them as the humane or conscientious children of God and not keeping their worldly status at the forefront.

18:10

As I'm having snacks with tea earlier in the afternoon while I've put water to warm, I experience an abrupt soar in the spirit inside me and in that state, I feel like stopping eating right then with this sensation caused by a sudden rise in the spirit followed by the vision of my snack bowl being abruptly thrown away. I can tell that it is because of a sudden internal rise in my spirit that's leading me to feel this repelled by food. It convinces me how when it would be time to fast from the evening of 14th, the spirit would help me carry out the fasting for the intended duration. I then see the semi-animated face of Jesus to my right as He held my face between His hands and said looking into my eyes: ***I will help you fast.***

➤ ***You touched Kartik's heart. You touched Kartik's heart.***

Around 5 pm in the evening, I was cold waxing my hands and feet and towards the end, I heard:

The Secret Place Revelations

- **You know everything, Kartika. That's your problem. You know everything.**

During bathing:

- As I am almost done bathing, I see the upper half of the bald middle man as he tells Glory to go and kiss me in Hindi. **Ja usko kiss karke aa!**
- Towards the end of bathing, I hear Glory again: **Bik gayi. Bik gayi.** I then hear Jesus who tells me that, no, I wasn't sold out.

After bathing:

- Glory shouts that I love him! I can tell that he is saying so because I am dressed in a long shirt over leggings. He shouts it a few more times again with small intervals between consecutive visions.
- He later also shouts that I'm looking Sooo.. beautiful.
- A small-framed vision of Glory dressed in full white is seen near the balcony door as he says: **I didn't want a smart wife. I wanted someone whom I could manipulate.**

Well, if this is what he really wanted, then shame on him!

- As I am making tea and moving to and fro from the balcony door to the room's door through the kitchen space, I see the dusky guy in black behind me as he holds me by my waist. The following vision has my front being slim as well though it's hidden by my loose red and white checkered shirt. I then see myself dancing slowly with him being dressed the same. I then see my face wearing makeup in the dance and my slightly long manicured nails painted in a transparent glossy nail paint with the top painted with white paint as we continue to dance slowly. In this vision, I see myself being slim, dressed holy in a full-sleeved long shirt, wearing makeup and manicured nails, all of which I don't usually do, besides implementing the holy way of dressing. This version of me makes me think that this would be the least amount of change that I could bring to my looks.

While my tea was still brewing, I also heard: **Tera baap aa raha hai tujhe marne. Tera baap aa raha hai tujhe maarne.**

As I am having tea with the sweet snack my Mom brought, I see:

- The upper half of the dusky guy in black to my left as he says: **I will kill you for doing this to me. Because you're so sweet.**
- The dusky guy in black say: **She's pure sugar. She's pure sugar.** The vision is followed by a translucent and fluid him lying on the floor as he's being stretched on the floor with his body and the transparent fluid around representing thick sugar syrup.

The upper half of Glory dressed in a half-sleeved anime t-shirt facing to the right as he asks me sobbing with an open mouth: **I am a toy?**

- I also see the blurry upper half of Pastor dressed in his navy blue sweater say laughing: **Ye Petu fast kaise karegi!?**

As I wrote the above, I heard:

Na to bal se.. Na shakti se..

The Secret Place Revelations

Par teri atma ke dvara..

I go out because of something and when I am back inside and am all smiling, I see the upper half of the dusky guy in black as he says looking to the left: ***Her husband is here. Her husband is here.***

20:22

About half an hour back, I received my dinner from the neighbouring Aunty and I was so filled with joy because I had received my ring watch a while back as well. As I am explaining the cause of my happiness,

(We've to leave her Mrittunjay. She's getting attached to us.)

I look at my amplified state of feeling being connected to Heaven and standing stronger in my identity of a coheir with Christ who is currently on Earth in a physical body. It was quite contrary to the abrupt change in my perception of the world to being high in the world – which I had experienced in the morning after surfing through Abha Ma'am's FB profile.

Suddenly I was full of my spiritual identity in Christ and I felt connected in my spirit to Him and His kingdom through His Spirit and knew that though I was on Earth, I was a future citizen of heaven. As I said so, I saw the dusky guy in black near the ceiling behind me in the kitchen corridor as he said looking down at me with an annoyed expression: ***Can't believe this bi*ch is real.***

As I am saying something standing facing the table, I see Glory hit sideways the back of my head with a thick log carrying a fierce expression.

I see Glory's eyes looking to the left as he seems to be lost in thought while he repeats: ***She's feeling in character today. She's feeling in character today.***

Late Evening

- A small-framed Jesus dressed in all white as He is burning in high flames of fire and looking at me says: ***I Love You, Kartika.***

Night

The side view of a woman's naked middle body facing to the left with a string made of diamonds around her lower waist with a conical frilled front hanging in front of her groin as she is moving slowly around her position. The vision expands and she is shown to be a naked Akhila with her hair falling at the back as she is moving her buttocks in slow dance moves dressed in that frilled diamond lingerie set. As the vision further expands, she is shown to be dancing in front of Death Conqueror who sits leaning on the double bed looking at her naked dance moves.

As I was writing the above vision, I saw the face of Death Conqueror in a dark background as he said: ***That's who I am. That's who I am.***

Earlier during the day:

- Two or more fingers slide against the inner side of my inner lobe lifting it up.
- Three genitalias slowly enter together into a dark space in a flat conical formation.

The Secret Place Revelations

- The dusky man in black tears apart my lips and throws them to the ground followed by him now regaining his gentle posture as he puts them back at the place and they get joined back as he lightly caresses the edges and then hugs me.
- A small-framed vision of Prof TRS dressed in his brown attire in a dark background says that I am extremely dirty.

#####

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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Page 675.

13 February 2024

08:50

(Updated on May 5th, 2024 at 05:00 am)

Dream:

I walk through a brown narrow passage that leads into a colorful space with parrot green being the prominent color around present on the walls. It's not a concrete house but looks like the arrangement of an acting set, and apparently, this arrangement is made in the middle of a water body as it floats on a surface. It seems that I too would have to play a part but I am not really an acting person. So I step out of the area. But then I get to know that it has been officially declared as a part of a heavenly plan to create that series for people to watch. It makes me recall the label of Pride and Prejudice that I saw at the beginning of the dark brown passage. So, indeed, the play has to be made to portray the literary work. When I get out of the arrangement, I get into a motorboat with two other people and begin to drive around. There is a net covering the base of the entire water body as a protective layer to stop people from drowning in the deep. Also, we're instructed to stay within the boundaries specified on the water body. However, as I am speeding my motorboat around, I find that I can't control its direction. When I realize it, I try to control it so it stays within the boundaries but because it just keeps speeding without much direction control, soon it exits the specified markers it was supposed to stay within and is now speeding over the waters we're not supposed to be treading. I know that we have to get back within the boundaries of the play but the boat keeps speeding away from the set as I look back at it getting further and further away. Soon we are met by a water accident and all three of us fall down. Though we are out of the specified water region, the net below the water is still present as it was laid below the entire water body and not just within the boundaried region. As we fall down, I see us falling on the net present below which stops us from sinking to the great depth out of which it would've been almost impossible for us to emerge and we would surely have been dead and without a possibility of our bodies being found and pulled out. One of us is carrying a portable balloon packed at the back but it can only help his own self and not us. I ask him to put it to use and leave. He opens the mechanism and it expands into a yellow balloon above him where he too is now shown as a short, a few feet tall, yellow plum creature with a round face. As I was writing the previous sentence, I heard in my spirit the word *Pikachu* - said in the tone from the TV series.

The small creature is right in front of me as I look at his changed look and the balloon above. He then leaves as we watch him floating high in the sky where he looks too tiny and is going to be our sight soon. But that floating balloon comes with the limitation of it not having a landing mechanism. So I know that it will continue to take him as high as possible and as far away as possible and soon he is going to be wandering aimlessly in the sky and would need to be found and brought back. But how is that possible without a third-party intervention? This concerns me and I know that I too would have to go up in the sky to bring him back. I and the other fellow manage to get out of the water.

After roaming around a bit, I enter into a room and now have a packed balloon with me and as I unfold it, I see it inflate and rise up by itself. I now have some hope of going to get that yellow guy

The Secret Place Revelations

back from the sky who must have traversed a great distance now wandering aimlessly high in the sky with no direction control and mechanism to land. As I turn back and walk out of the room, I see my dad standing some meters away dressed in a white tunic set.

The follow-up part of the dream has a guy lying unconscious on the floor as two girls on the other side are trying to support and lift him up. I too happen to be present there and I find myself singing a song. I don't know why I am singing that part of the song sung by the drunk lady. As we all are sitting on the floor with vertically folded knees trying to help the guy up, the other two girls insult me about singing in the exact same way as the original song. They say rudely with a mean expression: ***She's singing in the exact same way!*** I don't know either why they are insulting my singing instead of asking me why I was singing when I was supposed to be helping them lift the guy up and take him to an appropriate place. As I then focus on the part of the song that I am singing, I find that the part that I am singing is a specific small part of the song that is sung by a drunk lady. (Apparently, the lyrics aren't too meaningful either.) As I am now thinking about the reality of the song's part that I've been singing, I wake up.

After waking up

A photo of Death Conqueror that I had come across on FB is highlighted to me in which he stood drunk with both his hands around the shoulders of two ladies dressed promiscuously holding a glass of alcohol in each hand. And it makes me feel repelled from him with a great intensity and makes me nauseous for it's a blatant display of a lack of character.

It makes me feel utterly disgusted and not want to have anything to do with such a person. And now that I've seen it, I can't unsee it so it does the job of repelling me away from him. I then see a small framed vision of Jesus dressed in white as He says to Death Conqueror that she's not going to be with you unless she forgets everything.

Death Conqueror shouts: ***Hate you Kartika, Hate you..!***

As I get up to use the washroom, I hear the following song lyrics play.

The Guy sings:

Jab behek jayenge had se jyada kadam to..

Sambhalega tumko tumhara sanam.

While brushing, I happen to think if none of the women Death Conqueror was with asked him to marry her. I then ask if *none of them was willing to stay at home and cook*. Now I didn't add some things which would include them getting emotionally abused or being ok with adultery and being controlled like a puppet all the time.

After a while, I see a small-framed vision of the side-view of Death Conqueror in a white tunic standing facing the dusky man in front of him on the left as he says sobbing to him: ***She knows how to hurt. She knows how to hurt.*** As he's saying so, the dusky man in black is comforting him.

The Secret Place Revelations

In the dept

Suddenly, I am overtaken by a sense of not acknowledging Death Conqueror and think if he ever came in front of me, I wouldn't act like I knew him. I can see that I don't want to interact in any way, shape, or form with him, and don't even want to admit that I know him in any way! But I know I would be lying if I said so. So I am later thinking about how I would respond to someone asking me if I know him. And though I feel like saying that I don't know him where I don't even want to hear anything further related to him, I settle in my mind that I would choose to stay quiet and leave.

I don't want to bring any hurtful memories back to my mind so I don't feel like acknowledging him either in any way.

Prof TRS dressed in a brown shirt tucked inside pants says: ***She loves herself a lot.***

Death Conqueror looks smiling down at me in a dark background as he says: ***I know that I have ruined you!***

I'm having breakfast in the canteen when I have the following vision.

I also see Death Conqueror throwing a red drape away as a naked lady is seen lying helpless a few meters away from him on the floor as he says to her: ***Ye le tere kapde! Aur ja!*** As soon as he throws them at her, she gathers them quickly and first and wraps the drape around her breasts. The vision followed by her private parts covered by the plain red clothing. The follow-up vision shows her dressed fully in the red tunic set as she leaves with a joyful countenance! The vision repeats a few times and in the follow-up versions, Akhila with a naked upper half is shown to be lying on the floor with her unusually large breasts protruding out as he throws a drape at her!

My supervisor visits the lab and we chat briefly. After she's left and I am working, I see her hit the top of my head as she asks me to continue working.

I see Prof TRS dressed in his vision standard brown attire hit my head too as he too asks me to work diligently.

When I'm having lunch in the canteen, I see the dusky man in black above on my left side as he bends down and says: ***Never say that you love him, Kartika. Never say that you love him.*** The vision repeats a few times.

This makes me wonder if he says so because I'm looking apparently hateful.

I then observe my own mind because I don't want to have hate inside. And then I see myself asking lady Akhila and Death Conqueror with a forgiving and happier countenance if they would accompany me to church. That if they would like to go to the church of God. Because that's the only place they can resonate with me as of now. And I can see my happiness as I ask them the same. In this scenario, I am not in any kind of ungodly bond with Death Conqueror and I see him as my brother as I suggest Akhila to stop fornicating with him and decide this day if she was looking forward to get married to him. And that if that was the case, even then they should respect God's holy precepts, and if that

The Secret Place Revelations

was not the case, then she should be like his sister as well and repent of her past with him and let it go and leave it in the past!

A small-framed vision of Death Conqueror in a dark background as he shouts bent over his upper half: ***Hate you, Kartika.. hate you!***

Later I see Prof TRS say as well that I don't love the short fellow.

As I'm still in the canteen, I see the parents of Death Conqueror standing together in the background of a filled room as they say looking at me: ***We hate our son. We wish he wasn't born.*** It reminds me of the last time that I saw this vision first a few weeks back.

When I'm back in the lab and working, I see:

- A small-framed vision of the dusky man in black sliding a few cms wide golden ring in my ring finger with a front of tiny embedded diamonds. As I turn my hand and look at the inner side of the ring, I see a tiny disk of a watch at the center of the other side. It has roman numerals engraved on the edges and lacks arms signifying eternity.
- A small-framed vision of my dad in a dark background as he says: ***Aisi beti ka kya fayda. Isse accha to beti na hi ho.*** The vision repeats a few times.
- After I've apologized to Deepak for throwing water at his face and spoken out why I did the same, and I am now back to my lab and happen to recall my interaction as I think how it resolved things between him and me, I see the upper half of dusky man in black rush to hit Death Conqueror as he says to him: ***She loves him! She loves him!***

I also told him that he was just a messenger and not the perpetrator and different from him. And I too observed a change in him that was not there before. His countenance looked different, the way he talked looked different, and one could feel a changed heart inside as well. I didn't perceive in him the cunning wickedness that I did earlier.

- Death Conqueror says that it was a test and I failed it. He repeats it a few times.

Somewhere during the day as I'm working, I see the upper half until the shoulders of Death Conqueror above me as he shouts loudly in a stuffed voice: ***Kartika this is how you'll treat me!?*** The vision repeats later.

Later in the evening, I become sad as a certain heart state floods my mind. I look at why am I feeling this emotional pain or heartache that was quite apparent in front of me. I then realize that if my suffering was only for the good of God's children, I wouldn't be so much hurt.

Let me write an example.

If a woman intentionally makes her home dirty and leaves things unorganized, is not disciplined in taking care of her household responsibilities, intentionally cooks sour food or adds poisonous substances to it making it extremely dangerous to be consumed, intentionally partially cleans the dishes, and is often, if not all the time, lying, gossiping, shouting and insulting an innocent man for no reason, a man who doesn't behave in those ways in any time, and she also often creates

The Secret Place Revelations

unnecessary uncomfortable situations or scenarios for others, is sleeping around, or starts affairs and then shoves them openly on his face and uses others as well to insult that man or make a demeaning point while also declaring openly that she doesn't believe in marital commitment the way it is meant to be exercised, and if she then reasons that she is doing all that to test that man for him to be her husband, then it just wouldn't make any sense! She is doing everything a wife is not supposed to do and hurting that man. Why would that man desire or want her as a wife!?

The intent behind her behavior contradicts the desired truth of the situation. If someone goes around eating from outside and then reasons that she is doing it to cook for her family, this too wouldn't make any sense. She has to stay at home during the time she's actually cooking.

I then realized that if I was to treat him or look at him as a brother with brotherly love, it's then I would be able to overlook his sins and not be so much in pain even if he was doing the same thing that he is doing now. If he did made my prostitute website as a purely objective act meant only to humiliate me, I wouldn't be so much hurt. But he did this to attack that space that I perceived as the purest in my life with the intent to invade it. I looked at how I was capable of bonding in a love-filled bond that came with a sense of purity and commitment. But that space that I have and that ability can't be used to its full extent and he is going to be the source of all problems because that's how he has been acting until now. All these thoughts made me extremely sad and I went silent and worked silently until late evening.

So, as I was looking at how I expected my bond with my supposed husband to be and how I wouldn't think of someone who can't fulfill that bond to have the label either, and how this fellow was trying to force himself into that space, I felt downcast in my spirit.

Some revelations late evening in the dept:

- And as I work with a fallen countenance, I see Prof TRS say: **You love yourself a lot.** The vision repeats intermittently a few times.
- As I sit with a fallen countenance, I see the dusky guy in black wrap me with a white cloth fully after which he lifted me vertically up while I was emanating a childlike aura as I stayed still.
- As I was nearing the day's completion of work, I saw him say: **You hate yourself a lot.** The vision repeated when I was wrapping up and preparing to leave.

If God has a bride on Earth - the bride of Christ - He helps her in her sanctification so she becomes Holy and therefore is ready for Him. Why would God receive a filthy bride who says Jesus is her husband but doesn't live in the way? She is not a bride in that case but a hypocritical whore. And God will not accept such people either into His kingdom because those people are not behaving like the children of God? Though I know that we are not to give our Earthly lives much importance as we've our hope in heaven, but while we're on Earth, we've to act according to the godly requirements of our earthly bonds. And it doesn't mean that we shouldn't leave situations when God requires us to, because He can separate His people from the unbelieving crowd that is posing a hindrance in that person's growth in Him.

The Secret Place Revelations

After I've returned to my room, as I move to my bed after having made tea, I see the dusky guy in black say that he hasn't seen a more real person than me, as he's referring to how my inner state bursts forth through my expression. I recall a statement I had made earlier in the dept in which I said that if Death Conqueror gave me freely even the cheapest of things, even if it's worth one rupee, or even 50 paise, I wouldn't be able to accept it. And this time I have the exact words that describe why I said what I did while earlier during the day, I wasn't able to put the underlying reason clearly. I say that it's easy to accept a cheap thing freely because it doesn't put a burden on one's conscience, while one refrains from accepting free expensive things. And for this reason, I didn't want to receive something freely from Death Conqueror which was as cheap as one rupee because it would exert an unbearable burden on my conscience! As soon as I said the same, I saw:

- Death Conqueror abruptly begins to cry out a load of tears as he retracts against the wall.
- ***That's the kind of wife I wanted. That's the kind of wife I wanted.*** says Glory with wide-open eyes, a touched expression, and a smile as he looks at me standing in the corridor, being dressed in a half-sleeved white T-shirt with a central print.
- The upper half of the dusky man in black slides down in front of me with filled eyes as his face transfigures to an amalgamation of Glory.
- A flooding Death Conqueror says why didn't I say what I did earlier?
- The dusky guy in black says that I was like this from the beginning.
- The flooding Death Conqueror says that he didn't know me as Glory repeats that that's exactly the kind of wife he wanted.

I see how I don't want to receive anything from him, not even a paisa because it would be a huge burden on my conscience!

What I said was a response to what I saw as I walked along the corridor of the administrative room of my dept towards my lab. I saw a fat and black lady dressed in light pink walk in front of two tall people as she said: ***Free ka khana.*** This enraged me and made me say the things that I later did. I called him a rapist and not think of him otherwise. And then I saw that I wouldn't want to receive anything from him, be it paid or free. He can keep it to himself. It's Jesus who feeds me! And now I am looking forward to observing the 40-day lents beginning Wednesday.

As I reach my room, I see a dark and burry vision of Death Conqueror again: ***It was a test. You failed it. You were never worthy of me. I was so great.***

Phootne waali hai. Phootne waali hai: as I see the face of the fat and bald middle man.

- As I am walking towards my bed, I see the upper half of Death Conqueror dressed in a white tunic as he says: ***Nau- krani. Nau-krani.***
- ***Iske marne ke baad hi ye kissa khatam hogा. Iske marne ke baad hi ye kissa khatam hogा.*** And that person seems to be referring to me.
- A small-framed vision of Naveen in his day's attire as he says with a sad countenance: ***Kartika kyu aayi is duniya mein! Na hi ati to sahi rehta. Kartika kyu aayi is duniya mein!*** The vision repeats a few times.

The Secret Place Revelations

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Page 676.

14 February 2024

15:41

(Updated on May 5th, 2024 at ~ 5:15 am)

Part of a Dream:

I am standing in front of a wardrobe full of clothes that aren't mine. The dark brown wardrobe is placed out in the open on the back first-floor balcony of our rented apartment at Rugha Saini's. Apparently, it's Akhila's wardrobe. I see a lot of clothes. I am holding a mic in my hand which I bought for about 50k and there are a few other small similar electronic items lying inside the wardrobe. On my right side, I see Matthew from The Chosen dressed in an unzipped white fluffed jacket over a top over blue denim jeans. He is standing with his back towards me. He turns and walks towards the wardrobe to organize his clothes and it's found that his clothes were hidden by the excess clothes of Akhila. He slides her hanging clothes to the right as he makes space to set his clothes previously hidden in the top left corner of the wardrobe. I see that those few clothes are the only clothes he has in there as I stand holding the mic which apparently belongs to me with its wire coming in from the wardrobe. In the dream, I relate with him as my own self as it seems to me that he is arranging my clothes inside though they are his. My main possessions lying inside that almirah constitute the mic and a few other musical gadgets and in the dream, I seem to know that I bought them at a high price. They constitute the most expensive things in the wardrobe.

Towards the end of a different dream this morning, I tell someone present with me that I took or accepted what a certain person gave me because I liked that person.

- The top view of a small newspaper pouch with a few biscuits inside it. The biscuits are the coconut-flavoured, round, and rectangular ones that I get from the Dinesh Store.
- This scene from the movie Stardust was flashed in my vision.



The Secret Place Revelations

Ref: [Stardust \(2007\)Lamia the evil witch ,zaps the equally evil Ditchwater Sal \(full scene \)](#)



- The top view of an egg being broken into a glass with one or more eggs already broken inside.
- The upper half of a doctor dressed in white and light sky blue in a white background with a stethoscope around his neck with his head missing as a light sky blue inward burst is seen to be spreading upwards. It later reminded me of the YT Shorts video I had watched within the past week in which a painter was painting a doctor with a multi-colored outward burst with a dark base at the place of his head.
- The view of GTB Nagar Metro Crossroad as seen from the joint where cabs to Jaroda and Burari gather as a corner shop across the road on the right side is highlighted by the huge picture of a sad and dull face of a woman with her hair tied low at the back being held away as a mask. The woman holding the mask away is Shilpa Shetty looking sideways to the left with a teethful smile, and is dressed in a plain white saree with its drape spread fully on her front over a red blouse.
I hear a group of guys shout: ***Chak de fatte!***, said in a tone from a Bollywood movie.

Chak de fatte!: I began hearing this about 3-4 weeks back. And it also reminds me of this recent vision from the past two weeks in which I saw the bottom view of Glory dressed in a red t-shirt with the view of the open sky above as he hit the top of my head with a wide and flat wooden log.

Glory dances slowly with eyes wide open in the corridor while pointing to himself as the Bollywood song plays: ***Bepanah pyaar mujhse.. Tu kyu jaane na..!***

- The left side view of a thick beige wooden frame and a door made of raw rough, unsmoothed wood. The door is revealed to be the door of Prof TRS' room to the left of my lab on the 2nd floor in the Multi Storey building of my dept. When I enter, I see the drawers and the row of cupboards on the right side of the wall made of the same raw, and rough unsmoothed wood. He stands in front of his table with the pane of glass window behind him through which I see a monkey hanging from a tree branch. So, the aura of the room looks quite raw or natural and I seem to feel at ease in the vision as he begins to speak about something.
- Jesus standing facing the room at the edge of the kitchen area turns over a long white paint bucket filled with yellow egg mixture on my room's floor in my direction.

Prof TRS says: ***She can fool anyone. She can fool anyone.*** But it doesn't make any sense to me. Why would I want to fool anyone?

The Secret Place Revelations

She's gotten into our brains.

Yeah, I know. She's gotten into our brains.

Later as I'm brushing teeth: ***She's gotten into all of our brains*** as a lady resembling my supervisor says the same in the background of a crowded open place in a small-framed vision.

The side view of the face of the dusky man resting on a surface below with an open mouth in a dim-golden background as several GulabJamuns enter into his mouth one after the other in a line followed by several white Rasgullas.

The dusky man in black starts moving his mouth in sucking motions around the ring watch that I am wearing.

The bottom view of the dusky man in black in a dim golden background as he yawns. The vision repeats a few times.

The bottom view of the upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic near the ceiling as he looks down at me and says: ***You've matured Kartika. You've matured Kartika.***

Well, I didn't mature into a wicked woman by God's grace.

Past Revelations

- (Past few months) This photo of the upper halves of Glory with his parents where he was dressed in a white tunic in the dark of the night outside that I saw some years back (2017 or 2018) on FB has been flashing in my spirit for several months now. Above the photo, he had written: *With parents. Rome wasn't built in a day but it can be seen in a day.* He looked a bit distraught in that photo as I looked back, that's how things made sense to me slowly.
- (Past few months) This photo of Death Conqueror standing behind his mom sitting on a chair with his dad beside him inside a room with a book rack lying against the wall has also been flashing in my spirit for several months now. Above the photo, he had written: *With parents.*
- (Past month) This was on the evening of the day that I had gone to the dept during the past month.
- (Past month) The revelation with the doctor's head today reminded me of the previous revelation of the scene from Stardust in which the witch who had held Tristan's birth mom captive is frantically moving on the ground with a missing head as tiny flames are visible around her neck.
- (Past month) When I first took out my long black muffler horizontally striped in black and white at the ends with black and white frills hanging on both sides, I heard in my spirit: ***Give it to her. Give it to her.*** As I also saw Death Conqueror looking down at me as he says: ***You don't deserve to possess this muffler!*** As he's implying that she is going to look better in that. I suddenly feel attacked because I have been using that muffler for more than 13 years since I got it in 2010 and my dad chose it and bought it for me and therefore it comes with a special importance. And additionally, it still looks as good as new. Why would I give it to someone who already has an abundance of possessions and who only wants it because she perceives it as good looking while I have deeper meaning associated with

The Secret Place Revelations

it? Now I could lend it to a needy person but she's not needy. (A tiny-framed vision of Akhila in a background as she shouts: **Hate you, Kartika. Hate you.**) The vision repeats intermittently during the next few weeks. And this certain day, it repeats with great intensity as I see his upper half dressed in a white tunic near the ceiling as he looks down at me and repeats incessantly without breaks: **Give it to her! Give it to her! Give it to her!** This makes me think if they're *that* greedy though being abundant.

Now, I could share it with her if she was in a needful situation and didn't have access to her abundance but I would take it back. Why? Because I have been using it for 13 years and I would rather buy her a new muffler than give her the one I have that I want to continue to use further.

(Akhila in a dark background shouts loudly at me as she looks down at me with a bent upper half: **Hate you, Kartika! Hate you!** It repeats. **Hate you, Kartika! Hate you! That's not who I am!** It repeats for a while.)

Now, it's not about an object that's to be given away but their intent and attitude behind asking for it. They're demanding it out of egoistic reasons though not being in need while saying that that person doesn't deserve that object that they've been using for more than a decade and knowing that they hold that object in special regard.

- (Past three weeks) Within the past few weeks, as I was walking inside my room and was feeling tensed, irritated, and annoyed with the trio, I felt a blow of air on my left side making me quickly turn my head to the other side after which I heard laughter above my head. I later heard: **That won our hearts. That won our hearts.**
- (Past two weeks) I The face of the dusky man in black to my right as I'm moving through the kitchen area and he looks at me and says pointing to the bed: What you said there was really good. The vision repeated again later.
- (Past week) As I'm reading out from the Hindi version of the Word, the dusky guy in black says: **Everyone wants a wife like you. Everyone wants a wife like you.**

🏠 *****

- **You've to leave us, Kartika. You've to leave us.**

During Church

- A semi-animated vision of my dad walking in through the door and throwing a bomb leading to a firey blast in the center as he shouts: **Aag laga dunga!**
- He also makes gestures of hitting the top of my head from behind.
- As the worship continues and certain lyrics are spoken, I see him sitting on his knees in the center space.

On my way back from Church

- A small-framed vision of KA in a dark background as he shouts: **Tu bahut sacchi hai..!**

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Page 677.

15 February 2024

09:35

(Updated on May 6th, 2024 at 6:21 am)

Past Revelations

- (Past two or three months) A semi-animated vision of my fellow PhD colleague Aastha Kakkar walking with a bent upper half as a huge beige rucksack is placed on her back. (Hate you Kartika, hate you..! That's now what I wanted to hear!)
- (Past two or three months) I hear a man's quiet voice as he says: ***Na to ye randi hai. Aur na hi kutiya hai. Ye bas apna kaam kar rahi hai. Na to ye randi hai. Aur na hi kutiya hai. Ye bas apna kaam kar rahi hai.*** (It repeats a few times.)
- (Past three weeks) As I'm sitting in front doing something, I hear: ***Well kill... kiss you. We'll kill... kiss you. We'll kill... kiss you.***
- (Past two weeks) Glory breaks my legs by the knees by hitting them outwardly with a danda slightly below the knees.
- (Past two weeks) ***Phod ke khane ke din aa rahe hai.***
- (Past week) Danda hit on my head.
- (Past week) The front top view of the dusky man in black in a dim golden background with a slightly erect, a meter long, and a foot wide genitalia with a huge golden pentagram resting on top at the end.
- (Past week) I'm standing in the kitchen corridor with Geeta Aunty's mummy in the small balcony area when I see in my spirit her looking at me as she gestures towards me with one of her hands while smilingly lip-synching the following song that plays in the background: ***Apka dil humare paas hai.***
- (Past week) I am sitting in my bed when I close my eyes and then I hear: ***They're loving you. They're loving you. It is the only way they know how.*** The phrase repeats a few more times. (***Kartika, we'll die!***)
- (Past few days) A small-framed semi-animated vision of Ayushmann Khurrana in a light Yale blue colored background where he's dressed in a long vintage maroon sweater with a design of fine horizontal multicolored stripes separated by a foot or so around the sweater's upper half as he stands holding a bouquet which he is extending towards the viewer.
- (Past week) The dusky man in black looks at Death Conqueror as he says nodding his head: ***She can't be controlled. She can't be controlled.*** Death Conqueror affirms as he repeats the same when the vision repeats the next day.
- A very tiny me stands beside a giant Jesus like a child holding a part of His tunic.
- (Feb 13th): ***Ye sab karne ka kuch fayda nahi hai. Hum to tujhe maar kar khaane wale hai.***
- (Past three weeks) An animated vision of the back-view of the upper half of a person extending forth from the left end of the vision. It's stripped of its outer layer of the flesh revealing the reddish tissue as it's lying on its right side on a beach with its head missing and a curved V-shaped cavity below its

The Secret Place Revelations

neck with a white strip running along each one of its shoulders. The beach extends to about 10 -15 meters further ahead before meeting the sea.

(Past few days)

- A lightly stubbled RS with neck-length straight hair in thick white attire resembling an astronaut's suit sitting in a wheelchair comes cycling into view from the left side of a dark corridor with dark shiny walls.

The view of the bottom half of a person sitting on a wheel chair with a plastered right leg.

The bottom view of a gold ring with a conical bead on top is lying on the ground in the background of the sky above. A blurry naked upper half of a man with his face resembling Glory's is seen above it as he's fiddling with the ring, still thinking if he should pick it up. Perhaps he threw it down. ***That's your husband, Kartika. That's your husband.***

Before sleeping yesterday:

- ***Bitch we know you. We know you enough now.***
- The semi-animated upper half of Ayushmann Khurrana dressed in a white shirt with a light orange waistcoat on top in front of a light background as a notebook lies open in front of him on a table and he has his right hand stretched forward with which he is sliding away a heap of small metallic objects of daily use that keep sliding on top of his Notebook. He slides them to the left direction again but they slide back on top of his open notebook. He repeats the gesture in a robotic motion. I don't really know what is driving the heap of metallic objects to slide back on top of his notebook.

Dream:

The Son Pari actress is seen lying on the floor in a dark tunnel with her hair tied low at the back. She is dressed in a short sky blue cotton top and a light grey cotton bikini with half a cm of her groin with a tiny hairy growth visible above her bikini line as a layer of blood can be seen running below on top her groin below the bikini's inner surface as she is moving slowly around her position as she holds her groin tightly and releases it. (***Kartika, Khyati is crying.***) The vision focuses and zooms in on the top left side of her groin as she grabs her groin again. It looks quite thick and is slightly upwardly protruded, and while she does so, I seem to know that Glory is watching her and liking it.

The dream concerns my mom as I find myself looking at a table made on a white page. I better act in time or my mom is going to be dead.

I walk into the smaller bedroom of our second rented home in the Cheema colony of our hometown. I see my dad lying on the left side of the bed while my mom is lying on the right side with her back leaning against the wall. I see my brother Himanshu on the right side of her as he is busy with her right breast while my youngest brother Divyanshu is lying on the left side of the bed as he takes a white cup out of the place of her left breast but it's broken in two pieces along a curve on the side.

The Secret Place Revelations

After waking up

I see the upper half of the dusky man in black as he then duplicates into two more selves beside him.

The upper half of Death Conqueror dressed in his white tunic as he turns back and rushes to the dusky man in black standing within a meter of him and begins to hit him as he says: **What've you done to her!?** **What've you done to her!?**

I see Death Conqueror abruptly scatter down on the floor in tiny pieces of diamonds.

Mohabbat bhi jaruti thi..

Bikharna bhi jaruri tha..

During brushing

The face of the dusky man in black comes closer to my left side as he says: **We know you now.**

As I sit a while in prayer:

- Shanti in a dark background takes out a long strand of mucus out of her nose.
- The face of Shanti in a dark background as she says: **Tum bahut acha hai.**
- The face of the dusky man in black floats in front of my face as he says: **We know you now. We know you now, bitch. You're a disgusting whore who pretends to be a bitch.** It makes me think of the song Fiza that I was playing on the keyboard yesterday.

This song comes to my spirit after several years while I am with the online keyboard. And it has been perhaps more than a decade, and also it hasn't played in my spirit any time before either since I began hearing, and then when I do play it, I see: Glory dressed in a half-sleeved printed white anime t-shirt comes walking to me from the right direction as he hits the side of my dead lightly with a danda. The vision repeats a few times as I'm playing the song.

The lady sings:

Hum tumhare hai.. Tumhare sanam..

Hum tumhare hai.. Tumhare sanam..

Janeman mohabbat ki.. Hai kasam ki kasam..

Na Juda honge hum.

Hum tumhare hai.. Tumhare sanam..

Hum tumhare hai.. Tumhare sanam..

And as I was playing the song and also as I was writing it above, I heard: **That's who she is. That's who she is.**

Ashutosh Sir says: **She's the simplest person I've ever met. She's the simplest person I've ever met.**

The Secret Place Revelations

As I'm walking towards my lab in the corridor on the 2nd floor of MSB, I see three ladies walking together in the corridor in the same direction as well. When I was near the lift, the short heighted dark and chubby lady Nandini had indirectly insulted me with the words laughingly (paraphrased): **Bum khareedne ki aukat hai!?** The taller and fairer lady Prerna in the center in a pink sweater over denim carries a prideful countenance as they all walk together while all carry mean and insulting countenances. They're all PhD students and they As I'm well ahead of them, I see a black demonic being with a volatile expression come out of the lady in the middle in a flash.

As I'm working:

I see a semi-animated vision of the dusky guy in black sitting on vertically folded knees on the ground on my left side as he is looking up at me with red love heart in front of his eyes with a smile with expressions like that of a doggie.

As I am completing writing the previous sentence, I see Glory come walking to me from my right as he says: **Oye. Kya kar rahi hai ye!?** He then begins to duet slowly with me. As I was done writing the above revelation, I saw a naked Glory sitting on a bench in a dark background as he looked at me and said sobbing: **Mein bahut rounga tere marne ke baad.**

I see him there again as this time he's sticking out his tongue as well and is gasping like a doggie along with having the red love hearts in front of his eyes.

~17:30

As I'm having snacks outside The Royal Canteen, I hear:

She's never coming.

I know.

She's never coming.

The fair and fat lady in a red coat serving as a messenger to me is indirectly saying mean things to me. When she's later having Maggi, I see a vision of her as she says to me: **Mein biki hui hu bete!** It repeats. **Mein biki hui hu bete!**

I see the upper half of Death Conqueror dressed in a white tunic as he looks down at me and says seriously: **No one will marry you, Kartika. After this thing has happened to you, no one will marry you!**

It repeats a few times. **No one will marry you.** (According to the prophetic dream revelation part of which has already come to pass, Glory will marry me!)

Masih nidhaal soedaar chalte dekha hai..

Bhadakti aag mein ek phool jalte dekha hai..

Masih nidhaal soedaar chalte dekha hai..

Uthakar pyaar ke taabut ko masoom kandho par..

The Secret Place Revelations

Bhare bazaar mein saabit guzarte dekha hai..

The above stanza has played in my spirit specifically quite a few number of times.

Masih nidhaal soedaar chalte dekha hai..

After reaching my room

- The face of Glory looking at me with stars and red love hearts in front of his eyes.
- My supervisor stands in front of the MSB where I last met her while leaving as she says: ***He asked me to do that. He asked me to do that.*** This reminded me of a previous vision from the past three weeks in which she said: ***You are making things difficult for all of us. You are making things difficult for all of us.***
- After a while, I see her saying: ***You don't deserve him. You deserve a good man. You don't deserve him. You deserve a good man.***
- The follow-up vision has her say: ***You deserve Naveen. You deserve Naveen.***

While making tea:

The upper half of Jesus dressed in multilayered white comes out of my heart with a sword like a genie and runs the sword on the vision of Death Conqueror dressed in a white tunic on my top-left shredding it into multiple pieces after which he goes back inside.

Later as I am sitting in bed

I begin to speak and explain my newly learned perspective in which I didn't just consider the behavior of other people with me and judge them based on their unjustified mean behavior but I also considered my and their relationship with God. And as I continued to explain, I received the following Analog.

Consider a dark brown plane, representing the worldly plane, in a dark background. The plane has niches that serve as the appropriate places people are supposed to assume in our lives (a given individual's life) based on who they are to us. If they deviate from those behavioral niches, it creates a problem for us, puts stress on us, and eventually may lead to us deviating from our own niches if we're not resilient or steadfast in godly values. Earlier I was looking at their hurtful behavior and was pointing out how it was wrong in different ways. So, though I may have wanted them saved, their behavior was putting extreme stress on me and led me to even being rendered unable to go to my workplace for a few months short of a year. And while I perceived them on that worldly plane, I had a vertical bond with God as well.

But now consider the dark brown surface being pulled upwards creating an inverted cone - the vertical height representing the added condition of my and others' relationship with God where I call each person's vertical height from the base of the cone their God coordinate, while the other two cylindrical coordinates represent their worldly relative stance with regards to me decided by their behavior or sins against me, or their treatment of me, that I call as their (Hu)Man coordinates.

The Secret Place Revelations

Now, consider that out of the crowd, some people present both on the cone and the flat brown ground around were attached to me who was on the cone with thin light pink strings visible clearly in the dark. And those strings were created and placed there by God as His way of pulling them towards Him. Now, if with increased godly wisdom, I moved further up in my God coordinate, it would also lead to those people increasing in *their* God coordinate as well that would in turn lead to them getting closer to the desired value of their Man coordinates wherein they would transform in their treatment of me.

So instead of me looking only at their man coordinates, I now learned that I had to look at those coordinates in relation to their God coordinates and the change in my God coordinate that I would need to have so they get pulled up as a result.

As I was speaking out what I was seeing and my understanding, I saw a small-framed vision of my supervisor dressed in a tunic set as she said: ***So you're trying to be too smart!?*** ***Dekho vo tumhe kitna marte hai.*** I then received a similar small-framed vision with Prof TRS dressed in his dark grey and blue attire from today as he repeated her words. The vision repeated as I continued to explain.

- Death Conqueror says that I'm smarter than him. He also says that he couldn't have thought of this analog.
- The naked upper half of my dad sitting behind a table as he says shuffling some papers with a stressed countenance: ***Bahot chalak hai! Bahot chalak hai!*** The vision repeats.

During bathing:

- ***Mohabbat bhi jaruri thi..***
Mukarna bhi jaruri tha..

The lines repeat a few times.

- The bald and fat middle man stands inside the front hall of his house as he says looking to a side: ***Chup kar. Is se jyada kya kapde pehenegi vo! Chup kar. Isse jyada kya kapde pehenegi vo!***
- The face of the fat and bald middle man in a white background as he says: ***Bik gayi. Bik gayi.*** When I'm almost done bathing, he says: ***Nahi biki. Nahi biki.***
- I see the dusky man in black near the ceiling as he says that he doesn't want to be with a smart girl as he may feel inferior because of her. It repeats after a while.
- When I'm almost done, I hear: ***Thappad marna bhi jaruri tha.*** The sentence repeats a few times.
- When I'm picking up my hair using toilet paper, I see: the upper half of the dusky man in black near the ceiling as he looks down at me and says: ***You're very disgusting. I never said it before, but you're very disgusting.***
He also says: ***You're very cheap.***
The visions repeat.

The Secret Place Revelations

- When I go to the balcony area to do a chore, I see a distant small framed vision of KA on my left side as he says that no one can be with me because I'm too smart (and they won't feel good).

I also hear: ***No one will marry you, Kartika. No one will marry you.***

As I'm having dinner, I see the dusky guy in black suddenly get in front of me as he begins to kiss me.

Past 48 hours

Death Conqueror chops his genitalia off his body with a knife.

(Updated on May 7th, 2024 at 4:50 am)

The Double-Slit analogy edited later on May 8th, 2024 post midnight.

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.

Dream:

I'm standing in a street with the rough look of a town or a middle-class old undeveloped city area. I see a long and wide white car slowly approach my direction at the distant end of the street. I take the side stairs and walk up the building. When I am on the cemented rooftop, I come across almost square subsections on the floor constructed using cement.

I go back down to the first floor and find that it's our rented floor in Aditi's home (Saini Uncle's daughter). I see that a part of the Verandah is cool while another part heated by the sun. I am trying to avoid the area below the triangular part of the roof heated by the sun. While I stand confused, Sanjay Sir's student Shagun suggests me a place to sit.

In my attempt to escape the room, I jump from the window with an infant wrapped in a white cloth and as I fall down I drop him on a square grey shed on my right as a safety measure. I continue to freefall. I then see as a third person the semi-animated vision of an angled side-view of a chubby lady dropping on her back from above on a black floor, seemingly of a hall in a dark spacey background. She is wearing skinny sky-blue leggings and moves her legs slowly as she's had a bad fall. She seems to be injured. Right then another lady dressed in ankle-length multilayered white robes lands on the ground firmly on her feet with folded knees, and the person standing on the right of the lady lying on the ground begins to interact amicably with the lady standing while ignoring the

The Secret Place Revelations

one lying injured on the ground. (The blurry upper half of Prof TRS until a foot below his shoulders on my left as he says: **You failed the test. You failed the test.**)

While brushing

KA says in a stuffed voice: **Jhutti..! Randi! Jhutti..! Randi..!**

I then recall what I wrote him saying in the vision the previous night. And I remember that I need to correct it.

On reaching the dept

The left side view of my face until shoulders sitting on my seat as I'm crying tears of blood.

I am looking outside to my left through the glass window as I think how this fellow just doesn't have the needed moral track record to put me through any kind of test and how he doesn't live out the way God has called His children to do, it's when I see the face of Death Conqueror until his shoulders dressed in a white tunic as he says: **I'm not worthy to test you!?**

As I continue to work, I see a small-framed vision of the top-view of a naked Death Conqueror lying on top of a naked Akhila on the left side of a bed as he moved on top of her in intercourse while grabbing her breasts intermittently. The vision continued for a while followed by the short fellow elongating and transmuting into a naked Glory and Akhila transmuting into a shorter woman with neck-length frizzy hair below him.

After I'm done writing the above, I hear the guy sing:

Mohabbat bhi jaruri thi..

Bichadna bhi jaruri tha..

The vision further strengthens my resolve to stay away from him and the girl.

12:58

All these visions are seen in dim golden light.

- Death Conqueror says: **I hate you for doing this to me. I hate you for doing this to me.** As a small framed vision of him sitting in a car's driver's seat with an erection is shown. He repeats it a few times. (**Kartika, Khyati is laughing!**)
- The upper half of the dusky man in black on my left looks down at me with unblinking, wide-open eyes lowered down as he says: **We've to kill her. She can destroy us. We've to kill her. She can destroy us.**
- The upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic a few feet above my head on my left as he says: **I'm sorry for doing this to you. I know you love me.**
(**Hate you Kartika, Hate you!**)
I'm sorry for doing this to you. I know that you love me. As he says the same, he puts his genitalia inside his tunic and rushes at me to hug me but as soon as he hugs me, there's an abrupt enormous release through his genitalia. He then says: **I am sorry for doing this to you. I know that I've to change. I know that I've to change.**

The Secret Place Revelations

1:21

All these visions are seen in dim golden light.

- The upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic a meter above me on my left side as he says looking to the left: ***She can easily do research. She can easily do research.***
- The vision of the dusky man in black suggesting to kill me because for I may turn out to be a threat crosses my mind. I then see the face of the dusky man in black comes close floating in front of my face at its left side as he says in an inquisitive tone: ***I hurt you.?***
- A small-framed vision of KA dressed in a light denim jacket over jeans walking backwards as he says that he can't be with me and continues with: ***Tu mujhe barbaad kardegi. Mein kahan*** (as he points upwards with a hand), ***tu kahan*** (as he points down).

Earlier during the day:

The Worship song ***Mein Jisko Chhu Lunga Pavitra Kardunga*** plays in my spirit as I'm walking towards the MSB after returning from submitting my documents to the Scholarship Cell.

On my way back home as I am walking towards the exit Gate No. 4 of the Science Faculty, I see

- The face of my mom as she looks at me with...
- The fair lady in dark green that I saw sitting outside her home says: ***Bahut gwaar hai. Bahut gwaar hai.***

After returning to my room

- A small-framed vision of a beige naked Death Conqueror as he says: ***Mein bahut gira hua hu. Mein bahut gira hua hu.***

As he says the words, the vision flips to a side and behind it are found a spatial heap of numerous photos of a naked him lying with different naked women! The entire space is filled with such photos with him lying on top of them in different positions.

A small-framed vision of Death Conqueror in a dim-golden background as he points to the right at Akhila present at a far distance, and says: ***I deserve her! I was expecting her!***

Even to Akhila, I would say the same words I repeat to everyone, that she should leave her lifestyle of sin and repent and seek the Will of God and be holy as He is holy. As soon as I was done saying the same, I saw the lady say: ***We can't live with you, Kartika. You'll make our life hell!***

Glory points to the right at her and shouts: ***I was expecting her!***

The Need for a Standard

I talk about how the presence of a moral standard is needed to live life with a clear demarcation between what's moral or godly and what's not. Without a standard, different people reason differently and tend to follow what they think is right or don't care if something is moral or ungodly. A standard gives a set rubric to compare one's moral stance with the Holy moral law of God. Without a holy standard, a certain act or line of thought can't be judged of its viability.

The Secret Place Revelations

The Double-Slit Analogy

I then talk about the double-slit experiment analogy in which one of the slits represents the angel eye while the other represents the devil eye. If the devil eye slit is closed, the different events, situations, or ideas can only pass through the angel eye slit leading to only godly and moral judgments, creating an observed pattern of electron hits on the part of the screen behind the angel eye. However, if the devil eye slit is open simultaneously, we get an interference pattern on the screen at the back which is what we see in humans. (Somewhere while writing the last two lines, I see the upper half of Prof TRS in a light pink/lavender shirt resembling his attire from earlier during the day – May 6th – standing facing angled away from the viewer towards the left as he in a swipe removes the long red tika representing devil's eye from his forehead followed by him rushing forward to the left with pressed protruded lips and kissing someone in front of him.)

The Eye of the devil

Once while in my supposed deep transcendental meditation back in late 2016 after I had already met Tejaswi and was now doing meditation, I entered into one of those so-called altered states of consciousness and saw a red dot in my dark mental vision at the center of my forehead as that's what they teach or ask you to do. As the red hue slowly expands, the next thing I see is a huge closed eye in a dim reddish hue. The closed eye was the eye of devil inside me. That day I saw the closed eye of devil inside me.

(Past month) The upper half of Naveen in a navy blue sweater as he says: ***Mar raha hai vo tujh pe!***
Mar raha hai vo tujh pe!

The upper half of RS in deep red tunic as he says: ***Ye bahut dukhi hai, Kartik. Ye bahut dukhi hai.***

As I'm talking about everything he said has been proven wrong or God devised a situation that defied most of the things, if not all, that he had said, I hear: ***Tejaswi is crying why he even met you.***

As I begin to talk about how some of the things he said were partially correct, I exemplify his comment about the presence of an eternal being inside all of us but how he didn't know the truth - that eternity is supposed to be lived with God in Heaven, I then see a blurry vision of him dressed in a tunic set with a head of frizzy hair in a dim golden background as he shouts:

Hate you Kartika, Hate you!

Without God, love can't be defined as its meaning comes from an eternal God in Heaven whose love is eternal/everlasting.

Page 679.

17 February 2024

07:41

(Updated on May 9th, 2024 at 1:34 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.

Revelations before falling asleep:

- I see a ring watch with a circular dial circumferenced with small colorful stones.
- I then see a ring watch with a small dial with a few thin metallic strips beaded with tiny lavender circular stones.
- A light pink ring with a love heart-shaped frame inside which is shown a real natural scenic view of tall green mountains on its right side.
- A man dressed in a white suit stands in front of a white wall with a few pieces of white furniture around as a deep red bird flies upwardly to the right in the direction of the man holding a long-stemmed rose in its beak. The flight of the bird is shown a few times in the vision.

Dream:

I've to run from my abusive home on the first floor of the Rugha Saini's. When I exit through the roof's door, I take a left towards the direction of the roof and traversing a few steps forward begin to run. As soon as I begin to run, the wicked guy chasing after me begins to run as well, and I want to reach the roof's nearest edge to make a jump. In the dream, I know that I would be able to float or fly in the air and move. After making the jump, I float away in the air from the roof. The guy too jumps and is shown to be still chasing after me.

The chase continues for a while. I am now in a street with goons who shoot everyone they see. The bullets don't hit me and only I am left after the shoot. The goons begin their shoot again. There's a

The Secret Place Revelations

short-heighted lady on the street with neck-length frizzy hair dressed in a sleeveless beige rucksack. The lady gets shot along with others and falls down. I wasn't expecting her to get shot because she was one of the main characters in the dream. But now that she has been shot, I don't really know what the substance of the following dream is going to be about.

The next thing, I find myself in a crowded place with a distant side view of the moustached Pastor Emmanuel Morgan sitting at the edge of the corridor cum verandah in front of a building. He is dressed in a full-sleeved shirt tucked inside pants and is sitting facing to the left. He is healing people as they surround him in the open space in front of the Verandah. The follow-up vision shows my dad sitting in front of the Pastor with his hand held by the Pastor as he is praying for my dad. The pastor is lightly pressing on the joints of my dad's hands and fingers as he seems to pray for him. Though I'm present there as well, I don't want to be seen by him. As he's leaving, I go after him and try to catch up to him as I see him walking downstairs on the stairs on the right of the divider on the left of which I stand on the stairs going down to a U-turn to the other side. When I look at him, I see him dressed in an orange shirt with a tiny black print with a deep V-neck and a black jacket on top as he looks at me with wide-open eyes carrying a resentful and angry expression. As soon as he looks at me, I can tell that he is going to rush to me to hit me and it's also what ensues as he rushes towards me making me turn away and run. (As I was writing the previous two lines, I heard: **Bahut dodaya mujhe Kartika tune!** I then see a small-framed vision of the back of Death Conqueror in a white tunic running away from the viewer on an almost empty soiled road with buildings on both sides in daylight. **Bahut dodaya mujhe Kartika tune! Bahut dodaya mujhe Kartika tune!**)

I rush back to the church and when I enter the room, I come across some people and pass them by. Anxious and fearful, when I see the Pastor, I hastily ask him for a place to hide from my dad. He suggests a steel tin box lying in the room. I can't fit into that. Therefore, I hide below a foldable bed with other stuff lying below it. Soon my dad and my youngest brother enter the room as I can see their legs walk inside through the door through the space below the folding's surface. I'm hoping they won't spot me hiding below the bed. My youngest brother walks to the right side of the bed and in his attempt to find something or hand something over to my dad gets on top of the folding with his legs reaching below. I am now trying to avoid getting touched by his legs as a great part of which is now below the bed. However, I end up touching his legs because of a lack of space making me fearful and anxious. After a while of having touched his legs now enough number of times, I now know that I've to get out because my presence has been made known. When I do get out, I see my dad lying on top of the folding with his back leaning against the wall. He no longer looks as angry as he was at the stairs when he looked up at me on his right. He doesn't scold me, or try to hit me but is sitting silently on the bed. However, I can tell that things aren't perfectly okay either. I am hoping that my mummy would be soon around in the room as she is my protection from my dad and my youngest brother. I don't have any resentment hovering in the space between her and me so I want to be around her more than anyone else at this point. Since I know that I'm not on good terms with my dad and youngest brother, I know that I can't really argue much about anything, or it won't be safe for me. My youngest brother asks me to cook Biryani for dinner but I find the idea itself too hard. I tell him that I can cook Roti Sabzi easily and not Biryani. But he doesn't agree with me and is adamant about Biryani. I move out of the kitchen to be away from him as he's not a safe presence to be around and find my mom outside and tell her that Divyanshu is asking me to cook Biryani while I

The Secret Place Revelations

find it comfortable to cook Roti Sabzi and not Biryani. It's not in my learned skill set, nothing that I've cooked or practiced cooking or know the procedure of, and obviously, I can't learn to cook the same and cook it well in one go without a miracle. My mom listens to me calmly as I'm complaining about Divyanshu's stubborn attitude. (A small-framed vision of my dad in a white tunic set sits leaning against a light-colored surface as he gestures wiping away a tear from below his eye on the left with the side edge of his hand. It repeats a few times.)

Post Waking Up

The chorus of this song begins playing in my spirit.

The Lady sings:

The flick is burning.. Ohh.. The time is running.. running out..

Only I see.. Ohh.. The diamonds diamonds.. Breaking down..

I won't stay quiet.. I won't stay quiet..

'Cause The pain of silence is more than dying

I won't stay quiet.. The flick is burning now..

This is not a.. This is not a.. Swan.

[Dua Lipa - Swan Song \(Lyrics\)](#)



The swan song plays for a while.

The beginning melody of the song ***Chaand Sifaarish*** from the Bollywood movie Fanaa plays in my spirit.

[Chand sifarish jo kar ta \(lyrics\)](#)



The Secret Place Revelations

- The short-heighted fair lady in black from The Matrix Salon says to the barber: ***Tune iska 30% keratin kyu hataya.***

13:47

- KA says: ***Bahut Murakh hai.*** The vision repeats a few times intermittently.
- RS says: ***She'll never marry.*** The vision repeats a few times intermittently.
- The upper half of the dusky man in black as he says: ***We hate her Mrittunjay. That's just the truth. We hate her. That's why we did this to her. We hate her. That's just the truth.*** The vision repeats a few times intermittently.

~19:00

- The upper half of Dushman in his beige postman clothes as he says to the dusky man in black: ***Phaad de ise Madhavan? Phaad de ise?*** The dusky man in black begins to morph into an identical image of Dushman but before he's turned into one, he changes back to himself and stays so and it's quite apparent that he can't be shapeshifted or morphed into the character of Dushman.
- The face of a man as he wickedly puts a piece of Roti in his mouth.
- The side view of Brother Philip dressed in his maroon t-shirt standing facing to the left on a concrete road as he falls on his knees on the ground with his hands on top of his head as a long danda hits the top of his head from behind.
- ***Apne ghar jaa Kutiya. Apne ghar ja Kutiya.***
- ***Go back home bitch. Go back home.***

20:03

- The upper half of Death Conqueror as he says: ***She's an extremely selfish bitch. She's an extremely selfish bitch, Madhavan.***
- *****She's not selfish, you blind fool.*****
- While cleaning the induction heater, I hear: ***Kartika, you forgot to say that you hate us.***

As I'm looking at something in my laptop, I end up fiddling with my cross pendant with my left hand and see the presence of the metallic pendant and the ring together which makes me think of Billie Eilish as she likes to wear metallic jewellery. Her song *When the Party's Over* is the first song that comes to my mind and I play it. Some of the lyrics are for someone to learn from. For instance, when she holds her white shirt and sings: ***Tore my shirt to stop you bleeding..***

And that's also the lyric that's highlighted to me. The flow of her black tears makes me recall the similar flow of bloody tears from my eyes in the dept yesterday. I also recall the recent vision I had of her which was also my first vision of her. In that vision, I saw her upper half dressed in baggy multicolored top as she stood facing to the right slightly turned towards the viewer as she looked at her/him.

[Billie Eilish - when the party's over \(Official Music Video\)](#)

The Secret Place Revelations



I then play Everything I Wanted - song by, again, Billie Eilish, and as the brother-sister duo speeds up their car into the ocean, I hear: ***She's a true lover. She's a true lover.***

[Billie Eilish - everything i wanted \(Official Music Video\)](#)



As I was listening to these songs, I saw the face of the dusky man in black float near to me as he said: ***You're healing us. You're healing us.***

When I Later play *Bury a Friend*, I see the trio with the dusky guy in black being the central highlight of the vision as they say together: ***We're dying to meet you. We're dying to meet you.***

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Page 680.

18 February 2024

13:52

(Updated on May 9th, 2024 at ~ 1:33 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.

Revelations before sleeping

- A semi-animated vision of Billie Eilish dressed in a thick off-white loose and long, baggy, full-sleeved, round-neck top as she walks towards the viewer in a dim-golden background with a crown on her head embedded with light-colored gems with a similar necklace around her neck and her hair tied at the back.
- Billie Eilish dressed in a full-sleeved, off-white Afgaan top with her straight black hair falling at the back as she sits at the left side of the vision looking at the viewer.
- Billie Eilish dressed in a fitting dress with a deep V-neck with her black hair tied at the back as a black drape hangs behind her back and she holds a soft cone with a pink ice cream top as she licks it once.
- A semi-animated vision of a tall Billie Eilish in a white background as she comes walking dressed in a short and tight red suit over pants with a deep V-neck white shirt and sits on a chair on the left side of the vision.
- An animated vision of the side view of a man's head facing to the left with a glassy dark blue sky blue stone inside his skull at the left side of his brain.

Dream:

After a long dream, I am recording it in my Notebook and I stop at the event in which someone is making a mention of a Pehelwaan who is a lady represented by a few cms figure facing to the left on the right end of the vision. While recording the dream, I am still at part of the dream with the vision

The Secret Place Revelations

of the tiny figure of a Pehelwaan as I count the few more events from the rest of the dream to be written and it's when I wake up.

On my way to church with the short-heighted fellow believer with me in the E-Rickshaw, the following song lyrics kept playing in my spirit.

The Lady sings:

*Quiet when I'm coming home
When I'm on my own..
I could say that I like it like that..
Like it like that.
I could say that I like it like that..
Like it like that.
But nothing is better sometimes..
Once we've said our goodbyes..
Let us let it go..
Let me let you go..*

- Also, I kept sensing something at the back of my head as if something was going to hit me at my head's back.
I felt the light sensation of the hit a few times after reaching church as well.

The bottom-view of Death Conqueror dressed in a grey jacket as he looks down at me from mid-air and says:

I've to leave her. She knows everything.

On my way to Church

- A short-heighted SRK Don in a black suit pees in his pants out of fear and shrinks down and moves backwards. This is the first time I've seen him this scared. As he stands fearfully, I also hear a voice say: ***Moot nikal gaya. Moot nikal gaya.***

During church

- I see the dusky man in black standing in front of me as he steps forward and I give him a loving hug. Perhaps it's the church of God and I don't see any wickedness in him. The vision repeats a few times.
- I then tend to speak out my name Kartika but I can sense that it's a thick voice that has spoken my name, and its tone carries authenticity and overwhelm.
- A cylindrical glass tube with flat brown ends, half-filled with a translucent green liquid moving in place of the head of a person.
- As we're worshipping together, I see the side-view of a thin parrot green snake being held by wide black hands that are stretching the snake. The snake has its fang fully open and looks creepy. I begin to pray and then see it floating out.
- The fully stretched open mouth of a snake in front of my face as it's trying to open it even more. I begin to pray in tongues again and it goes to the left and out through the door.

The Secret Place Revelations

- 4-5 parrot green snakes in front of me with their upper halves lifted up with wide open mouths as they're trying to open them even more. I keep praying in tongues.
- The top view of Death Conqueror dressed in a grey jacket lying on his back on the floor as he's being hit on top by feet around his head.
- The bottom view of Jesus crucified on the cross as I stand right below His feet and look up at Him while drops of blood fall on me.

During End Worship

- The vision of a woman dressed in a beige tunic lying down on the floor in front of me as she fell down because of the baptism of the Holy Spirit.
- The vision of an obese moustached man in a beige tunic and a beige half jacket with fine multicolored embroidery on top turning and walking back on the narrow center space as he holds a half-eaten Motichoor ladoo in his left hand.

After returning from the Church, I pray for a while and as I'm doing so, I see the bottom view of Death Conqueror dressed in a grey jacket as he's looking down at me and says: ***Mein tere saath nahi reh sakta. Tu mujhe barbaad kar degi. Mein tere saath nahi reh sakta. Tu mujhe barbaad kar degi.***

- I fall asleep after a while and after waking up see Amma's daughter, who represents Akhila, standing dressed in her maroon tunic at the near end of the corridor in front of her room facing in the direction of my room as the follow-up vision now shows a conical heap of ashes lying in her place.
- ***She's going to kill me Madhavan. She's going to kill me Madhavan.***
- Death Conqueror looks at Madhavan as he says referring to me: ***I've to leave her.***

Night

I lay down to rest for a while and have the following revelations.

- The front view of my dad's face present in place of mine sitting with his eyes closed in my posture leaning back against the wall on the bed dressed in my checkered black and white shirt covered with quilt as a golden beaded Chess Queen's crown rests on his head.
- The upper half of KA dressed in dark multilayered clothes as he says: ***Ye bahut acchi hai!***
- RS says to KA: ***Ye bahut gwa.. Bahut acchi hai.***
- The upper half of Death Conqueror dressed in a grey jacket looks down at me as he says with an immoral expression: ***You're my f*ck toy. You're my f*ck toy.***
- The upper half of the dusky man in black as he says:
I can feel her broken heart. I can feel her broken heart.
- The short fellow says looking downwards:
I don't care. She's my f*ck toy.

The Secret Place Revelations

- A stubbled RS with neck-length straight hair dressed in a light blue zipped tracksuit with two white parallel strips running along the sides gets out of a grey car parked horizontally and begins to walk towards the viewer with the sight of a lady dressed in thick beige clothes with her straight hair falling at the back walking a few feet behind him visible on the left side of the vision as he says: ***Chal tujhe sair kara ke lata hu.***
- A semi-animated vision of Pastor dressed in a multi-colored half-sleeved sweater over a white shirt and pants as he lies fully face down on a rectangular strip of blood on the floor of my room as he says looking upwards: ***Hey bhagwaan mujhe maaf kijiye!***
- The face of the dusky man in black as he says with a quiet seriousness: ***You'll kill him..? I will kill you..*** The vision intermittently repeats a few times.

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Page 681.

19 February 2024

01:59

(Updated on May 10th, 2024 at 3:46)

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.

She knows what she's talking about.

9:59

Dream 1:

Towards the end of this dream, I am at Meera's FB profile as I read her About section on the left side below her profile picture which reads: ***All Bi*ches are very serious about morals!***

I read it a few more times because I find it hard to fathom that she would use such a rough sentence that she never used for years when we were friends together.

Dream 2:

As I walk on the sideway on the right side inside the Science Faculty towards the dept, I find myself looking at a page with two pictures of women drawn on it - one on the top left corner and another on the bottom right. Both pictures are basic figures with straight edges and a round face at the top. They are colored red with white stoney glass beads glued inside the straight-line structures. I notice that the one above is formed by the beads glued at some intermittent places but the one below is made by drawing a page with white beads.

My mom comes to meet me on a blue and white motorbike as she begins to explain the problems a certain vehicle is facing. I tell her that she could've used an alternative.

The Secret Place Revelations

- Akhila dressed in a long beige coat stands facing the open door of the room at the end of the corridor in which Amma's daughter stays with a fearful expression as she pees in her trousers which can be seen reaching down the floor.
- The heads of both Akhila and Death Conqueror get hit by a thick wooden log together inside a room.
- A danda hits the top of the head of Akhila from behind and severs her head into two halves going down until the end.
- After I'm done talking to Aunty inquiring about her daughter's health and listening to her account of a lady's false ultrasound, I see the dim upper half of the dusky man in black in the dim golden light of my room as he said: ***That's who you are! That's who you are!***
- Akhila dressed in a long beige coat stands in the corridor as she pleads: ***Please have mercy on me. Please have mercy on me.***
- I then see her sitting down on her knees as I stand inside my room as she repeats the sentence while on her left side is sitting Death Conqueror on his knees dressed in a grey jacket as he too seems to say the same in an apathetic tone but before he completes his sentence, he hits my left leg right below the knees with a metallic rod and breaks my leg around the joint outwardly.

As I am walking out of the room to buy a few things.

- One of the trio says to another: ***She's a killer. She's a killer.***
- Akhila dressed in a long beige coat stands facing Amma's daughter's room as a round and inverted dark orangish-brown earthen pot is shown in place of her head which gets easily shattered with a blow.
- Death Conqueror comes at me with a danda from the top but I stop it midway by holding it and taking it from him hit him back.

As I'm washing my hands standing by the washbasin:

- I see Akhila dressed in a long beige overcoat standing behind me as she is coming sideways at me with a long danda. It seems to hit me but I then see myself getting a hold of it. The vision repeats and it hits me injuring me but I'm not angry by this time so I've no will to fight back.
- She stands in my room holding vertically straight a beige danda in their right hand as others then appear around her and now there's a crowd of people holding dandas standing in my room.

16:46

- ***She's coming to kill you. She'll kill you for doing this to her. She'll kill you for doing this to her.***
It repeats a few times as I'm brushing while waiting for the Daal Choorma.

Before falling asleep

- The upper half of a blonde Sharon Rooney with front parallel flocks resting on her forehead and the rest tied messily at the back sitting on a wooden swing with two ropes beside her, dressed in a white shirt below a red round-neck, pinafore with red circular cloth buttons along the vertical as she takes a quick bite from a potato chips wafer in the dim golden open background of a sunlit green area.

The Secret Place Revelations

- The vision flash changes to a slim Moaning Myrtle - the bathroom ghost - from Harry Potter, who too is dressed the same and holds a wafer of chip near her mouth between her fingers as she then floats away to the left.
- The semi-animated vision of an open mouth with a protruded beak-like upper jaw and a narrow tongue running outwards.

Flashes of the dance moves of people dressed in black along with the singing guy from this song below were highlighted to me in the spirit after I was done listening to I Have Nothing from the same series.

[GLEE - It's Not Right But It's Okay \(Full Performance\) \(Official Music Video\) HD](#)



While I was listening to the song, I heard in my spirit: ***He's crying why he even met you! He's crying when he even met you!***

The bottom view of Death Conqueror dressed in a grey jacket as he looks down with unblinking open eyes and pointing at me, says: ***I've to leave her. She's going to make my life hell!***

- The upper half of Klaine dressed in black in a dark background from the song as he looks at the viewer and shouts the way he does towards the end of the song.

20:36

- ***We're powerful people. We're powerful people Kartika. You can't fight us.***

I don't want to fight wicked powerful either. I will leave them to God. I don't want to fight anyone. I will stay away from them.

- The lady sings:
Don't you know I'm no good for you..
I've learnt to lose you can't afford to..
- The trio cries tears of blood.

The Secret Place Revelations

➤ The upper half of Death Conqueror in a grey jacket as he says: ***You were so disgusting yet we chose you!***

The God Frequency

I explain how it is to be at the God frequency and then the previous vision of a white wooden Y placed on a flat surface in a dark background as the Y glowed with radium pink

Yesterday night the instrumental below began to play in my spirit

And as I was explaining how the instrumental carried the pure essence of God, I saw Glory dressed in a half-sleeved white t-shirt over black trousers as he stood in the corridor outside with his back facing my side of the corridor and said: ***Mein bahut bura hu. Mein bahut bura hu.***

Earlier during the day:

As I am lying in bed feeling fatigued and thinking about how I've failed God and how I am a useless servant, I see Judas lying on his side on a surface in a dark background with a black woollen beanie on his head as he says: ***My job is so difficult.*** After the vision, I begin to speak insults about myself to God in prayer as I say that I am this, I am that and I don't know how He sees me and what good I am to Him when I see a 4-5 inches long kite-shaped navy blue translucent diamond floating openly in the air.

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Page 682.

20 February 2024
09:39

(Updated on May 12th, 2024 at 8:19 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.

As I lay down to sleep the last night, I saw a small-framed vision of Glory dressed in full-sleeved, ankle-length white tunic with a narrow waist tie as he held a golden crown in both hands floating in the background of the heavenly blue sky with some clouds and a few other angels visible behind him in the far sight as he said: ***We're waiting for you.***

Dream Vision:

Two columns of 3 long Hindi words written in brown on a white surface with the columns separated by less than a foot with the first word on the left column written in Hindi being ***Hawasnihari***. All the words in both the columns are long and the ones on the right column are longer.

As I was writing the above:

➤ The bottom view of the upper half of Death Conqueror in a grey jacket as he looked down at me and says slowly pointing at me with a quiet unblinking expression: ***Mein marnewala hu.***

In the middle of the night

I wake up with a sudden inner repulsion for the passive presence of wicked Death Conqueror through the spy cameras that makes me change sides as I feel nauseated. (The face of Death Conqueror on my right with red love hearts in front of his eyes as he licks my right cheek with a foot-long narrow tongue. ***Mein yehi chahta tha. Mujhe rape karna pasand hai.***)

The Secret Place Revelations

The Dusky Man Revelations (I have a series of revelations about the Dusky Man in black.)

Dream :

In this dream, I see a girl sitting on the floor flipping pages of her unlined notebook with English words written on top of each and their meaning written below the line drawn below the words. She's sitting with a local crowd around her minding their own business and chatting within their groups. I see that some words have their Hindi meanings written as well at the bottom of the page after she's flipped through several pages. The girl then tears up the top part carrying the words from the pages together and hands the rectangular bunch to a person sitting beside her on the floor, but keeps the written meanings intact in her Notebook.

I am inside a room lit in white light with my mom. Outside the window on the wall on the left, I see some books, stationery items, and a packet of chips lying on a surface extending right below the window's lower edge. I don't know why are those things placed outside the window. I lock the door but the locking system is dysfunctional.

Post Waking Up

As I sit up on my bed, I hear another word adjective emerge in my spirit as a voice says the same: ***stanhari***. (A man's voice whispers lightly: ***I'm going to die..***)

As I sit in my bed, and hear the light voices, I hear in my spirit: ***You're our wife. You're our wife.***

As I feel periodic movements of the drone in my mouth, I hear a periodic: ***Wife. Wife. Wife.***

I talk about how all Israelite men above a certain age were supposed to be a part of Israel's army to fight the people of the land they were to possess in their journey with God to their promised land. And none of them could say that they were not fit for fighting or not strong enough in physique, mind, and heart to fight and kill. All of them had to partake in the army and serve as soldiers. At times God told them to kill everyone present in the land that they were supposed to possess and not leave anyone alive and they were able to win every time they fought within the Will of God.

So, regardless of a person not wanting to be a part of the army, he had to be a part of them and be willing to fight. My motive behind talking about this was highlighting how they were given the command of 'Do not murder' but yet when they were commanded or led by God, they had to fight and kill people. This is not to say that one should murder out of vengeance because it is written *Vengeance is mine sayeth the Lord* but that the Israelites were required to be mentally prepared to kill in a war while sticking to the commandments in their daily lives. And I gave this example because of the scene of The Bride from Kill Bill fighting the crazy 88 that I've had revelations about previously. In one of them, The Bride was looking at the reflection of the people in her sword to gauge her surroundings and in the other one, she got injured and left unable to fight after which she got filled with the Spirit that not only healed her up but also fought the men on her behalf. (*Who is the bride, you can ask. It's you and me: the bride of Christ.*) I was expanding on how the bride is fighting the wicked men not out of a hateful heart but a righteous temperament because the person whom they

The Secret Place Revelations

work for took away, or tried or wanted to take away from her her only chance to live Holy. So she is highly convicted to stand firm on her stance and fight the wickedness.

As I said the above, I heard: ***We'll have to kill her. We'll have to kill her.***

I explain how I judge but I don't judge the trio. I judge righteously their acts that tell me what they're doing is wrong but I don't judge them as I don't behave according to what they've done. In this way, I judge but don't judge. But I rather look at how God is judging them by looking at the revelations given by Him and let those revelations sink into my mind and change me from within. After I've explained this, I enter the washroom to use, and hear: ***We can't kill her. She's so sweet. We can't kill her. She's so sweet.***

The next thing I hear is: ***You'd have to kill us Kartika for doing this to you. You'd have to kill us Kartika for doing this to you.***

The face of the fat and bald middle man as he says pointing at me with his palm: ***Phootne waali hai. Phootne waali hai.***

While I was in the middle of watching the fight scene below, I went to wash my hands and as I was doing so, I saw a blurry figure of Akhila standing behind me dressed in her long beige coat open at the front as she said: ***She can kill me. She can kill me.*** Followed by her turning her face to the left.

[Kill Bill 1 Vernita Green fight scene](#)



Mita Dena Kartika. Mita Dena.

Phootne waali hai. Phootne waali hai. says the fat and bald middle man.

One of the trio says to another looking to the left: ***That's why God chose her bro!***

A blurry figure of one of the trio resembling Death Conqueror looking down at me as he bends his upper half down and says with a mean expression: ***We'll leave you after f*cking you bitch!***

The Secret Place Revelations

Well, it should feel like one would feel if one's wife left him the next day of one's wedding when he was looking forward to doing certain things together as a part of living life and had a plan for their married life. Just like one doesn't get married to break up or divorce the next day or is not expecting one's partner to leave them unalarmed the next day, in the same way, one is not supposed to fornicate and leave.

Earlier during the day:

As I was sitting in bed and the light whispers through the drones began again, I found myself unaffected and not feeling any certain way but at peace. This made me question if there's something wrong with me for it could also imply that I perhaps became apathetic to their sin or was condoning it, or what if I too became a partaker of their sin that I am not feeling agitated or hurt. And then within the past week as I lay down to sleep at night and the light movements of the drones had begun again, I had heard in my spirit a voice say: ***She's not enjoying it, she's liking it. She's not enjoying it, she's liking it.*** Though this revelation wasn't what I remembered while suddenly being vigilant of my inner stance, I still wanted to be sure about my state as I was sitting with a relaxed countenance with no reaction. I then saw: a small-framed vision of a fluffed and muscular white angelic being with a white hairy look dressed in a multicolored hairy armour with two huge white wings at the back as it wrestled a black demonic being present on the left side of the vision with its sword and was bent over him domineeringly. The follow-up vision had the demonic being lying on the ground as the angelic being stood on the right side looking down at it with its sword pointing down at it.

It's a spiritual battle inside that we face.

- As I was done writing the above, I saw: the upper half of the fluffed and muscular white hairy angelic being with a wide and outwardly curved and armoured busty and strong upper half looking at the viewer with arms lifted sideways and forearms up as it's showing its strength to the viewer. And as it stands, the demonic being enters the vision from the left side to blindside it but gets immediately overpowered.

Past Revelations

- (Past two months) A dark face of Akhila horizontally stretching a sky blue inch of tape below her face in a dark background as she looks at me with a wicked smile and a high-pitched laughter. The vision then expands and a dark me is shown standing in the dark background with a protruding unusually round naked belly as she puts the inch tape around my waist still laughing in that high-pitched tone to make fun of my round belly.
After I was done writing the above, I saw: the upper half of Akhil as she said bent towards me with a hateful expression: ***Bitch I hate you! Bitch I hate you!***
- (Past two months) The trio in red and white stand together horizontally in a line as they each pour a bucket of blood on top of their heads.

The Secret Place Revelations

- (Past month) I am doing something in the kitchen area when I see the upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic as he says turning his face to the left: ***Mein iska kya karunga!? Mein iska kya karunga!?***
- (Past week) ***Maine tere saath bahut bura kiya na!? Dekh mein uske saath kya karta hu! It repeats for a while.***

Night

A guy's voice says: ***You would've to forget me. You would've to forget me.*** (with a blurry half of Death Conqueror in a grey jacket being highlighted)

Late at night, I say that you don't care about the way someone looks or if that person is rich or poor but you want someone whom you resonate with mentally and find an unworldly mutually loving bond with, and when you find that, you don't listen to others. You don't care what others have to say about you as they are not the ones in the personal nonjudgmental space sharing a love bond. I said this as I looked at how all these messengers highlighted one or the other things about me to insult me. As I said this, I saw a blurry half of Death Conqueror as he said: ***I know what she's talking about. I know what's she talking about.***

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Page 683.

21 February 2024
07:18

(Updated on May 12th, 2024 at 23:59)

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.

Dream:

We need to learn something in the church. I find myself around Gate No. 1 of the Science Faculty and the Buddha lawn as I later walk into a classroom with a girl holding a sketch of the human digestive system diagram inside an open notebook. For some reason, she has the page opened. Perhaps she needs some elaboration on the process or she is fascinated by it as it must have been taught in the class at a previous point in time.

- The parents of Death Conqueror stand together as his mom says: ***We hate our son. We hate our son for doing this to you.***
- The vision then zooms in on her mother dressed in a full-sleeved white tunic set as she says again: ***We hate our son for doing this to you.***
- The bottom view of Death Conqueror dressed in a grey jacket as he turns his face to the left and says: ***She's coming to kill me.***

It's Not Right But It's Okay plays in my spirit and while looking for the English subtitled version of it to discern the sentence: *cheating is the fascist land pit of any animal*, I notice a song titled *Hit You With My Best Shot*, and immediately what comes to my mind is that I would hit the short fellow with my best shot so I cause the greatest damage to him during the first hit itself lest my conscience stops me from hitting him further or I begin to feel guilty already. As I say the same, I see the upper half of

The Secret Place Revelations

Kurt from Glee dressed in navy blue in his look from the song at my top right side as he looks down and shouts silently with a mouth wide open and dark blurry eyes sliding inwards.

While I was listening to the song *It's Not Right But It's Okay*, I saw the upper half of Death Conqueror in a grey sweater as he said: ***She's won. She's won.***

I also saw Glory standing in the corridor with his back in my room's direction as he turned his head to one side and said with a smile: ***You've won, Kartika. You've won, Kartika.***

As I look at the list of pages left to be edited on the left side of my Notebook App, I see the long list float together and enter into my tissue tube.

Kartika everyone is crying why they ever met you!

Past Revelations

➤ (Past month) Post writing the revelation in which I put a white diamond heart-shaped rock on top of the palm of the extended forearm of the dusky man which he put on the floor and hit with a hammer, I see: the upper half of the dusky man near above me on my right side holding the revelation page in front of him with both hands like his gem as he looks at it joyfully and floats around with the page. A few hours later, as I'm now in the kitchen area perhaps checking out the water that I had put to warm, I see him near the ceiling at the small kitchen area's edge as he throws down the crumpled revelation page at me and turns away with a rude *Gwaar!*

As I'm writing the above revelation, I see the upper half of the dusky man in black as he says: ***She's not foolish or a Gwaar. She just loves truly.***

➤ (Past few days) As I'm expanding on what I learnt from God's given revelations as I recall the one that said, "*Don't sin, my darlings*", I see: the upper half of the dusky man in black bent slightly to his left behind me as he asks quietly: ***You meant it?*** This makes me think why would I say it if I don't mean it?

The face of the dusky man in black bent to the left in front of me as he says: ***You love me!?*** The vision blinks for me to write it.

Your own mind is playing games with you.

Death Conqueror dressed in a white tunic looks down at me with a wide teethful smile as he says: ***Kartika you love us!***

On reaching dept

The song *It's Not Right But It's Okay* plays in my spirit.

The Secret Place Revelations

15:18

While doodling

➤ ***She's your death.***

➤ The vision of a translucent death written in light black on my face.

I was drawing as I was led. And I wasn't being specific. I was changing angles and drawing as it came to me with the structure making no specific sense to me, but when I rotated the page straight in front of me, I saw that the structure actually resembled the upper half of an armour. After I realized the shape, I then began being a bit intentional though that too was led.

Late Evening

I was working in the dept when I started having the following vision:

➤ The bottom view of the bald and fat middle man hitting the top of my head with a danda as I seem to be lying on the floor.

➤ My dad hits the top of my knees brutally with a danda. The vision repeats.

Also, the song *What Was I Made For* song sung by Billie Eilish began playing in my spirit, so I played it on my laptop.

[Billie Eilish - What Was I Made For? \(Live from Lollapalooza Chicago 2023\)](#)



➤ As I played it in my spirit, I saw a translucent vision of Billie in her attire from the song behind me as I danced slowly with her.

➤ As I was saying something, I saw a small-framed vision of my supervisor shouting: ***Do your work! They're going to kill you!***

➤ ***Bhai marne wala hai tera. Bhai marne wala hai tera.***

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Page 684.

22 February 2024

11:55

(Updated on May 13th, 2024 at 00:48 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.

Dream:

The baby; the living room (the bigger room) of our rented ground floor of the first house in the Cheema colony of my hometown; the baby changes to a toddler girl.

Revelations Post waking up

- The top view of an open cubical beige cardboard carton of dimension 1 meter as a navy blue box resembling a shoe box is turned around to its top over several other such shoe boxes of different colors lying around and below it as the top of the navy shoe box reveals Condom in bold white written on top.
- When I made a note of the vision above as The Carton for it to be written later, I saw the Bride in her yellow tracksuit attire in the air as she came at the top of my head with a danda held by both her hands with a furious silent shout.
- As I was done writing the above carton vision, I saw the bottom view of the upper half of Death Conqueror dressed in a grey jacket as he looked down sobbing at me and said quietly: ***Mein marne wala hu.***
- The small square window with a dull light brown outside view as seen through a slightly moving lens with a cross in the middle.
- A fair and fat toddler with narrow eyes and a line for a smile, dressed in a light sky blue and white allover, as the middle of the tall man dressed in black holding the toddler straight in front of his belt

The Secret Place Revelations

is visible while the toddler is pulling the string out of the trouser of a person standing facing to the left. The toddler does so quickly with a mischievous expression as he keeps stretching out the trouser string of that person. As the man moves forward towards the viewer, he continues to mischievously pull up the trouser string of all the people standing in a line on the right facing to the left!

- As I settle in my bed to have tea, leaning against the wall, I see the front view of a blonde Uma Thurman as *The Bride* sitting in my place emulating me.

13:57

- As I was wiping my face after a water wash, I saw the upper half until the shoulders of The Bride in yellow with her sword held straight beside her face as she was floating towards the viewer speedily leaving the view of her surroundings and the people she was leaving behind blurry.

14:30

- As I was readying to go to the bank, I heard in my spirit: ***Phootne waali hai. Phootne waali hai. Phootne waali hai.*** along with the blurry face of the bald and fat middle man being flashed.

17:58

On my way to the first bank (Canara Bank) in Rickshaw, I see the dim translucent face of a stubbled Keanu Reaves with neck-length straight hair to my right as, coming closer to my face, he says in a quiet tone: ***You're my heroine!?***

While walking to catch a common cab after visiting the second bank, I hear: ***She was always this smart. She was always this smart.***



Yesterday and throughout the day today intermittently, this specific scene from Billie's Grammy performance this year of the song *What Was I Made For* in which she lifts up her eyes and looks to

The Secret Place Revelations

the right side kept flashing in my spirit as when I had seen it first, I could see her inner self reflecting out - that rare emotional authenticity of an artist that speaks out from his or her eyes. And when it crossed my mind today at times, I found it hard to look in her eyes in the flashed vision because of the genuinity and intensity her eyes poured out. It was almost as if her unseen self, contained inside her body, came at you with such great force if she looked at you that way that you almost felt threatened by its intense authenticity where it came out of her like an invisible unphysical thing and hit you. It was a rare sight.

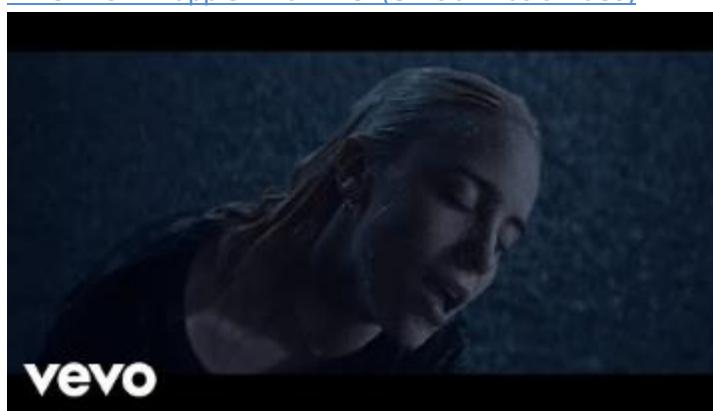
[What Was I Made For? \(From The Motion Picture "Barbie"\) \[2024 GRAMMY Performance\]](#)



When I went to YT again, I ended up playing the above song mainly to look at her expression, watch her sing, and look at the look in her eyes. The expression in her eyes was transparent like water and one could look directly through the several invisible transparent layers inside her eyes that led directly to her core self.

I then thought of surfing through her channel and then opened the song shared below.

[Billie Eilish - Happier Than Ever \(Official Music Video\)](#)



I could relate to several of the song's lyrics and therefore watched it again. I then thought of surfing her channel a bit more for some more songs. The title of the song below caught my attention and got me curious, and so I played it. While I was listening to it, I heard in my spirit one of the trio say: ***She's making fun of us. She's making fun of us.***

The Secret Place Revelations

[Billie Eilish - Therefore I Am \(Official Music Video\)](#)



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Page 685.

23 February 2024
02:12

(Updated on May 13th, 2024 at ~ 01:31 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.

Dream:

I board a bus and find a toddler sitting on the conductor seat on the left. I sit beside him and notice a fluffed and muscled gigantic man dressed in a fitting blue polo t-shirt on the seat behind the toddler as he keeps pampering him toddler from behind.

- The right side view of the upper half of Margot Robbie until slightly below her shoulders dressed in a boxy pink coat over a shirt with her blonde hair falling at the back as she is running forward with a lioness running beside her on the father end of the vision alongside the shiny horizontally striped brown wall.
- The upper half of Margot Robbie walking to the right dressed in a finely black and white checkered coat.

Ref: The worship song *You Are My Hiding Place*.

[You are my Hiding Place](#)

The Secret Place Revelations



Testimony of a woman who stayed in the LGBT community for 16 years:

https://youtube.com/shorts/vntYoCIJICE?si=7Ls3O9xk9hGSf_Gn

18:42

The upper half of Billie Eilish standing facing to the right dressed in a loose baggy sweatshirt with a Cheetah print with the vertical color scheme of the instrumental below superimposed on the vision as she lifted a long wooden lever in front of her from over a table followed by her rotating a wheel clockwise by both hands as the view of a dark dimly lit room is visible behind her.

[Ye Dhua Dhua Sa Rehne Do Mujhe Dil Ki Baat Kehne Do..Instrumental](#)



- A closeup view of the upper half of Billie until shoulders dressed in a boxy parrot green coat with a parrot green hair head top and metallic jewellery around her neck as he looks with lifted eyes at the viewer in the background of a lit empty room with a checkered floor.

As I was done writing the above, I saw the bottom view of Death Conqueror dressed in a grey jacket looking down at me as he says warily:

We've to leave her Bro. She's a threat to us.

The Secret Place Revelations

Earlier from the day:

As I explain the way the ego does the character roleplay of Dushman as well as the guys in Red and White in the case of the trio and how my ego does the roleplay of the lady in orange from the song *Tumhare Siva* as well as *The Bride* in the scene of The Bride vs The Crazy 88.

She is just like us.

You've understood us perfectly.

As I'm walking downstairs towards the half gate, I see a semi-animated vision of the dusky man in black in a black and white suit behind me above on the floor before the stairs as he folds his genitalia and tucks it between his legs.

A voice says: ***They're going to cry tears of blood. They're going to cry tears of blood.***

Earlier during the day, the following lines from the song were playing in my spirit.

The Guy sings:

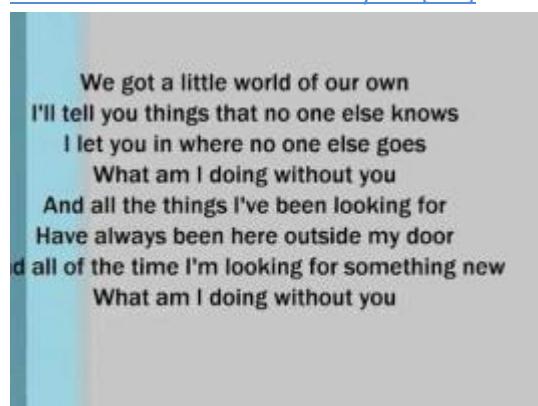
You make me feel funny..

.....

You make me feel happy..

What am I doing without you.

[Westlife-World Of Our Own Lyrics \[HD\]](#)



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(Updated on May 13th, 2024 at ~ 2:21 am)

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

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Revelations last night:

- The upper half of Finneas dressed in his striped and checkered brown attire from the last video I watched yesterday says: **You're very smart. You're very smart.**
- Finneas dressed in his light brown attire from the video stands facing me against the wall to my right as he says: **You're extremely cheap. You're extremely cheap.**
- I'm watching one of Finneas' song in which he sings to not waste time just to pass the time. It reminds me of the words said to me by my friend Blue during one of her FB chats in which she said that there's always something to do to pass one's time on Earth as we wait for the kingdom of Heaven. And when the song is over, I end up saying the same, and it's when I see a dim vision of his upper half in front of the clock and Psalm's wall, dressed in a white t-shirt as he's shown to be laughing and a voice says: **He's laughing Kartika.**
- I then see a silver ring or some other similar metallic ring with a blue bead in the center in a light background with the upper half of Billie's brother Finneas as he says to someone in the front: **It's for you. It's for you.**
- The bottom view in a white background of a thin metallic ring with a conical blue stone head followed by Finneas flashing in the background as he says: **You're my diamond. You're my diamond.**
- I see a dark grey cemented long passage with thick side walls as a crowd of tiny people is rushing in. It seems as if they're all entering a hall that lies at the end of the passage. Finneas dressed in a maroon jacket over a neck-high grey t-shirt over trousers speeding on a bicycle towards the viewer

The Secret Place Revelations

appears in the middle of the end of the passage. He is bicycling towards the viewer speedily in the vision.

- A vision flashes which shows the upper half of his brown attire from the video I watched yesterday as he sits beside Billie on a separate chair looking at her says to her: ***She's just a dumb girl who got interested in us. She's just a dumb girl who got interested in us.***
- As I'm making tea later, I see a dim upper half of Finneas as he says quietly with a serious expression that he is in love with me. The vision repeats.

As I lie down to sleep later and can sense the drones and the presence of the trio, I hear:

Don't tell us Kartika that you've fallen in love with us. Don't tell us Kartika that you've fallen in love with us.

- A grey tombstone as a tiny Finneas dressed in a suit with a white shirt inside lies with a bouquet of red roses along the side of the cemented grave.
- He says: ***I'm going to die.. I'm going to die.. If you..*** He then says that he's going to cry after I die. The vision repeats. He says that he's going to die when I die.
- His upper half dressed in the red and white attire moves towards the viewer as he holds a bouquet of red roses in his hands.
- A stubbled RS with a blonde Drew Barrymore wearing red lipstick with her hair tied at the back at the front of a speed boat moving towards the left of the vision with another boat resembling a ferry few meters away from them on the other side of the vision.
- The top view of a woman's head facing to the left with black hair partitioned in the middle as seen from 3 to 4 meters as a wooden danda hits the top of her head in the middle from the back.

As I said that you only feel pain when you're stuck in the earthly plane perceiving things from an earthly sense of reality, and that that's not the place I wanted to be at, I saw the stubbled face of Finneas until his neck a few inches ahead to my right as he held my face with both hands and was lightly pressing kissing me with closed eyes. And it's also when the drones are moving somewhere inside my mouth.

I also saw the face of a sobbing KA in a white tunic as he said to me: ***Kartika tu phas gayi yaha par. Tu phas gayi hai yaha par!***

Post waking up

As I continue lying in bed waiting to gain strength to get up, I hear the chorus of the song play in my spirit. I had watched it yesterday night and it reminded me of the first time I had watched it after Tejaswi's episode.

The Guy sings:

So go ahead and break my heart again..

Leave me wondering why the hell I ever let you in..

Are you the definition of Insanity?

Or am I?

Oh it must be nice..

The Secret Place Revelations

To love someone who lets you break them twice.

[FINNEAS - Break My Heart Again \(Official Video\)](#)



As I open my eyes lightly, I see the view of Billie's eyes in place of mine emulating my expression.

After a while, as I'm turning, I see Finneas in his brown attire from yesterday's video in place of me emulating my expression. So, both of them are called by my name to the kingdom of God.

The chorus plays intermittently as I'm making tea and other times.

Past few minutes

- The side view of the upper half of Glory until his shoulders standing facing to the left dressed in a white tunic as he holds my face within his palms who stands a foot or two in front of him as he says: ***Aisa kyu kiya!?***

Glory dressed in a white tunic stands in the corridor facing my room's direction as he shouts: ***Kartika tu bahut acchi hai!***

A dim-vision of Finneas dressed in his brown attire from the video yesterday as he shouts: ***You're extremely poor! You're extremely poor!***

But he's going to be sad anyway when I die.

14:24

About an hour back, as I was nearing the door to step out to buy some things from The Dinesh Store, I saw a small-framed dim figure of Finneas dressed in his brown attire from the video yesterday as he shouted: ***I'm in f*cking love with you!*** He repeats it with a bent upper half: ***I'm in f*cking love with you!***

When I've returned and am making tea, the vision repeats.

- While I'm making tea, I see the stubbled upper half of a smiling Finneas dressed in a round neck plain white seamless tunic with two white angel wings at the back as he is rotating a person not visible in

The Secret Place Revelations

the vision in full circles holding that person's hand above in the blue sky background of heaven with a few white clouds around. The vision contains such an extreme sense of Holy Love that I end up exclaiming: *What a beautiful vision!*

It repeats later as well while I am having it. As I'm in the balcony area, I see him standing behind me as he shouts: ***You're extremely beautiful!***

As I'm about to finish my second mug of tea, I think of what this guy from earlier during the day left speaking as he drove away on a bike. He was dressed in a checkered navy blue shirt tucked inside pants as a thin dark guy sat behind him on his bike after which he rode away saying: ***iPhone hai uske paas! Lekin phir bhi google pixel use karte hai!***

As I am reminded of his statement while having tea, I finally understand what he meant by Google Pixel. He was saying that I could google and find my pictures online. And when I understand this, I imagine how it would be if I actually took a look at the website and the pictures. And I could already feel a sudden pain in my heart arise though I have not even taken a look at it yet. And I knew at that moment that the pain would be too unbearable and that for precisely that reason I didn't want to look at the website for I don't know how I would spend the rest of my life with that memory!

As I realize that it's out there in the open, I feel a sudden sense of public nakedness and with a heavy heart, I button up the top button of my black jacket. And as I enter the washroom to pee, it's then that I re-experience that painful feeling in my heart that I had several years back. I felt an abrupt crack emerge at the place of my heart as I thought about the pics online. But then I stopped thinking about it and before my heart could reexperience the same pain in the same intensity, I stopped myself from thinking any further.

Later when I was washing my hands after using the washroom, I told the cameraman to leave forever and to not send any indirect messages either!

Later I was thinking about why I had to go through the same pain again when I didn't deserve it. It was the worst pain I had ever known in my life and there was nothing that I could do to stop myself from hurting. It just stayed the same and I could think nothing, I could do nothing to make it go away! I thought about the possibility of me going back to the same state if I googled the website. And so I stopped thinking about actually doing that. And I saw how unfair it was that I had to face such pain that cannot be dealt with! And it was then that the past vision of Jesus driving a wooden stake through His heart was flashed to me. And I saw how he loved, and that that's the way He has loved me. Though I wouldn't want Him to drive a stake through His heart and whatever is driving that stake through His heart, I would stop doing that thing. But the vision showed that His love was so great to an extent that He was willing to do that to Himself.

The dim upper half of KA in a dark background as he says: ***Kartika tu ek kaatil hai.***

20:11

While resting in bed:

The Secret Place Revelations

- Death Conqueror dressed in a grey jacket looks down at me as he says:
I'm going to die because of what you've done. I'm going to die because of what you've done.
- A dim vision of Finneas in an off-white cotton shirt checkered in brown as he says: ***She's my girl!***
- The upper half of Finneas in the checkered brown shirt as he stands behind a tall brick wall with his hands resting on the top surface of it in the dark background of the night. The follow-up vision shows him jumping and rising up the level of the wall to take a look on the other side followed by early teenagers Ron and Hermione appearing on his left side as they too jump together to take a look across the wall. The wall reminded me of The Wall in the movie Stardust.
- A small-framed vision of Billie Eilish with short blonde hair dressed in my checkered red and white long shirt over black leggings with her duck lips protruding out.

As I wrote the above vision, I saw the upper half of Glory in a fully zipped navy blue jacket speedily moving his arms to and fro as he touches himself with his palms with his eyes wide open as he is gesturing me to come to him.

- While I'm sobbing in bed, Glory dressed in a fully zipped navy blue jacket tries to soothe me down as he quickly moves between my face and my legs with a bent upper half and says: ***Chup hoja. Chup hoja.*** Earlier he was standing holding a long danda with a threatening expression on the floor of my room to my right but then he threw it away to the left of the room and rushed to soothe me to make me stop crying. The vision repeats as he says again: ***Chup hoja. Chup hoja.*** The follow-up vision has me lifted up horizontally in his arms as he's pampering me like a baby looking down at my face in order to make me stop crying. The vision repeats. Well, though the revelations are balming, I still can't stop sobbing. I think if he was doing that for real then I would have immediately stopped crying. I can imagine how I would have stopped sobbing immediately because I would forget what I had been crying for and I am going to be consumed by his presence.

As I walk towards the washroom to pee, I now see him looking down at me saying the following:
God is going to judge me for doing this to this poor girl. God is going to judge me for doing this to this poor girl.

A small-framed vision of Death Conqueror in a grey jacket in a dark background as he says:
Naseeb phoot gya mera tujhse pyaar karke. Naseeb phoot gya mera tujhse pyaar karke.

Past Revelations

- (First half of the second week of this month) The front top view of a woman dressed in thick embroidered bridal red with a wide circular neck and a thick red drape running over her head falling at the back as she stands with long lowered eyelashes and a jet of blood falls down on the floor from her non-existent lower half.
- ***We all will cry for doing this to you. We all will cry for doing this to you.***
- (Past month) A small-framed vision of the naked dusky man in black....
- (Past week) Jim Carrey rides a bicycle in a dim golden background with a black belt around his waist with a square pouch in the center.

The Secret Place Revelations

➤ (Past 24 hours) A small-framed vision of a dark Billie Eilish dressed in a striped parrot green bikini set as she stands at the end of a rectangular grey slab full of women dressed alike.

She's not a toy. She's our lifeline, Mrittunjay. She's not a toy. She's our lifeline, Mrittunjay.

➤ A short-heighted KA in a buttoned-up white tunic runs towards the viewer with an arm raised forward in a dark background as he says: ***Please mujhe chhod kar mat jao!***

Earlier during the day when I went to buy something from the Dinesh Store, I was already in a disturbed mental state as I thought about actually taking a look at the website. So when I reached the shop and saw a guy dressed in dark green standing there with his back towards me with the phrase *Most Valuable* written on it which added to my disturbed state and provoked me up as it made me immediately think that he was a messenger sent by the short fellow which enraged me. It was quite apparent that he was a messenger by the way he stood facing a corner looking down for no reason with the intent of showing the phrase on his back to the person behind. It seemed too hypocritical to me and my immediate involuntary reaction was tightly slapping the back of the guy, and I did it twice.

Startled he turned around and I shouted at him asking him what was he doing there! I saw that my shouting at him had made him feel hurt as it was apparent by his expression. He said something but I knew that whatever he said was a false justification. I asked him to get lost, leave immediately, as I pointed to the left with an arm. In that state, I was unaffected by his expression or the fact of how my words and behavior made him feel because if he was there for ulterior reasons, then he shouldn't have been hurt if that person confronted him. He didn't look like a bad guy and his hurt was genuine but I wanted him to leave as he wasn't doing the right thing by serving as a messenger communicating to me a hypocritical message when I had just overcome the thought of the pain I could possibly be subjected to if I looked up the obscene prostitute website. He repeated again that he was there to buy something. I saw that he was holding a small multi-colored gummy Pizza chewable candy meant for toddlers. Looking at the Pizza candy made me angrier. I took it from his hand and threw it aside telling him to leave again. Clearly, he was buying that tiny gummy Pizza as a joke because he looked like a college student.

He then walked a few steps away from the shop and stood facing me and asked me why I behaved the way I did. I told him that it was because he was serving as a messenger. I asked him to strip away his t-shirt and leave because he didn't deserve to wear any (if he was indeed a messenger of the wicked clan).

The argument amped up further and a short-heighted uncle interjected and asked him to leave.

When I returned to my room, I heard in my spirit: ***Aaj aukat pata chal gayi use apni! Aaj apni aukat pata chal gayi use!***

The Secret Place Revelations

Though I didn't understand why was I hearing these words though I didn't do anything too good but only rebuked a person who was serving as a messenger – supposedly of the short fellow.

Later in the evening as the incident crossed my mind and I recalled the guy standing at the left corner of the shop facing me, I saw two red love hearts and sky blue stars in front of his eyes as he stuck out his long and wide foot long tongue out of his mouth and looked at me.

He left saying that he came there to buy his goods which enraged me and made me shout at him more.

Also, later during the day, I happened to listen to this video song.

[Watch Billie Eilish's Haunting Rendition Of "when the party's over" | GRAMMY Great Performances](#)



When I later went to poop and was sitting with a bent upper half holding my head, I saw the upper half of Billie from the song above emulating me.

Later as I was done, I heard the lady sing:

Don't you know I'm no good for you..

I've learnt to loose you can't afford to..

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I can be mailed at Kartika Panwar, 2nd floor, 9/31, Vijay Nagar, Double Storey, Delhi, 110009.

(Updated on May 13th, 2024 at ~ 3:12 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.

The Guy sings:

Saans thamt gayi

Nabz jamti gayi..

Phir bhi bhadte kadam ko na rukne diya..

Kat gaye sir hmare to kuch gam nahi..

Sir himalaya ka humne na jhukne diya..

Marte marte raha baakpan saathiyo..

Ab tumhare hawale watan saathiyo..

Jinda rehne ke mausam bahut hai magar..

Jaan dene ki rut roj aati nahi..

After waking up, the above song began to play in my spirit.

[4K अब तुम्हारे हवाले वतन साथियों पेट्रोटिक गीत | Ab Tumhare Hawaale Watan Saathiyon Patriotic Song \(youtube.com\)](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AbTumhareHawaaleWatanSaathiyonPatrioticSong)

➤ This song reminded me of the vision I had on the evening of the day before yesterday in which I saw an animated vision of the top view of a long rectangular dining table covered with a white cloth as my dad slid a plate with my severed head placed on top to the person sitting across the table.

The Secret Place Revelations

Dream:

I'm sitting at the back of the two-wheeler of a person with long straight hair as another man with long straight hair sits between him. It's taking me to a place and apparently, they're with me to act as my family with long straight hair and help me find a groom for myself. I am on one of the roads of my hometown. The outer trimmed edges; we exit into the hall of the first floor of Rugha Saini's home. On our way up, Sonia follows us for some reason when we don't want her to. I see my dad on the roof. I find myself talking to someone as a toddler dressed in navy blue lies with me on the bed as I can feel its hand running on the surface of my belly or the back of my waist while I talk to that other person. As I pull myself away from him, I tell him that there's no difference between a surface and its edge. I am now in an arrangement made for a gathering with tables covered with white satin and large steel bowls of food placed on them. I walk to one corner and stand with the few people that I know.

After waking up, the patriotic song began playing in my spirit. After making a record of it, I heard Billie's song play in my spirit.

The Lady sings:

I don't wanna be you anymore.

[Billie Eilish • Idontwannabeyouanymore || english lyrics](#)



As I continued sitting in bed, suddenly my previous firm stance towards everything sinful was intuitively back in my sight and it made me think of how I had been operating in forgiveness and extending God's grace to them. And I saw that if I was the past me, I wouldn't associate in any way with people who blatantly and remorselessly went against what I knew was conscientiously wrong.

The lyrics *I Don't Wanna Be You Anymore* played while I was peeing as well.

The upper half of my dad sitting on a surface and crying streamy tears of blood as he looks ahead and bends his head down held between his hands.

- (Morning) The upper half of Elle with her black eye patch dressed in her nurse attire from the hospital scene at the beginning of the movie Kill Bill as she stands at the door facing inside and throws a tissue or a paper inside as she leaves saying: ***Kiss her hard!***

The Secret Place Revelations

(Marne wala hu mein Kutiya.)

As I'm brushing, I recall the incident from the Bible in which Jesus saved a woman accused of committing adultery from being stoned by the religious crowd, priests, and the rest. He then told that woman to *go and sin no more*. And then it hit me how He did the same with the trio. Instead of giving out immediate judgment, He waited for years before giving them their first direct corrective revelation during the past month in which while wrapping a white towel around their waists, He said: **Don't sin my darlings**. It struck me to see how He was the same even after more than around 2050 years since the recorded incident. His nature didn't change. **Still the same God after all those years**. What an affirming evidence! As I wrote this similarity, I saw the upper half of Adele in her Bold Existence polo t-shirt give a high-five to someone on the left with a smile. It reminds me of the vision revelations in which I saw her saying to some other people around her that I've not yet learned how it is to love like Jesus.

I saw the realization of this evident fact about the unchanging nature of God via this similarity as quite profound. It puts you at par with who He is as you look back at the past and then look back at the present separated by centuries of decades. And then you know who He is that you're serving and how is it to live in His eternal kingdom. It expands your understanding of His nature and your sense of time in relation to it. It literally made me think of the verse:

2 Peter 3:8 (New International Version)

8 But do not forget this one thing, dear friends: With the Lord a day is like a thousand years, and a thousand years are like a day.

From <<https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=2%20Peter%203%3A8&version=NIV>>

Hebrews 13:8 (New International Version)

8 Jesus Christ is the same yesterday and today and forever.

From <<https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Hebrews%2013%3A8&version=NIV>>

Malachi 3:6 (NIV)

6 "I the Lord do not change. So you, the descendants of Jacob, are not destroyed.

From <<https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Malachi%203%3A6&version=NIV>>

As I'm getting ready for the interview, I hear: **We already broke her heart. What more can we do to her!?**

- RS standing on the right of KA as he says to him with his head turned to the left: **Tune iske saath accha nahi kiya! Tune iske saath accha nahi kiya!**
- The upper half of Abha Ma'am dressed in a beige Saree as she says to me: **I'll take you in without an interview. I'll take you in without an interview.**

The vision is flashed in my spirit repeatedly while I am in the college as I stand outside the waiting room along with others waiting for my turn.

On my way back from the college while in the bus, I see a long black metallic danda hits the back of my head from the right side.

Post returning from the interview

- KA asks me to hug him.

While I am making tea:

- The college's principal sitting at his seat in the room I was interviewed in says: ***Bahut samajhdaar hai! Bahut samajhdaar hai!*** The man in the checkered coat says that I am a very good person. He says: ***Bahut gwa... achhi hai!*** The vision repeats several times.
- Both KA and RS say: ***Ye bahut acchi hai! Bahut acchi hai!***
- RS says to KA: ***Tu ise chhod de.*** He seems to be giving him some reason as he looks at me, him being dressed in a yellow tunic with a half jacket.
- ***Prove to us that you love us! Prove to us that you love us!***

As I'm talking about how the nearest bus stand is right beside the entrance gate of the college, and begin explaining how a bus ride post a busy day of work while sitting alongside the window seat looking outside at the sky is a relieving time spent detoxifying the mind as one sits silently, remembers God and prays to Him or thinks about Him, I see:

- The principal of the college standing in the center of my room facing me with a smile and filled eyes with a long blob of mucus hanging down from his nose. The other interviewer in the checkered coat also appears beside him as he too looks at me with a touched expression and a smile with lightly filled eyes and a long mucus drool hanging from one of his nostrils. The room then fills with several other people as they all look at me in the same manner.
- Sometime after returning from the interview, I also see the people from the interview bench looking at the viewer (me) together as they say that I've been selected. They happily repeated it a few times. ***(We were acting!)***
- The side view of the face of a woman with short boy cut white silky hair, wearing a red lipstick and facing in the right direction. The lady is then revealed to be Katy Perry.
- A fair woman with a long face dressed in all black with a black head wrap stands behind a slab on which lies Akhila on her front dressed in a dark green top with a fine floral print as the woman seems to be giving light hits at her back in the background of a dark room. The follow-up vision shows the woman in black hitting her back with a fist-sized stone in her hand as she lifts her hand up and hits Akhila's back.
- Finneas dressed in a black suit over a white shirt drags Prof X drenched in blood with a hand behind him on a dark checkered floor.
- A small-framed vision of the face of Tony Stark with yellow sunglasses on as he says: ***He's going to die soon.***

The Secret Place Revelations

We'll leave you after f*cking you. We'll leave you after f*cking you.

Within the next hour:

We hurt the b*tch extremely. We hurt the b*tch extremely.

The dusky man in black says to others:

We can't f*ck her. She's going to be dead. We can't f*ck her, or she's going to be dead.

No one will marry you. No one will marry you after this thing.

Also, earlier during the evening, I kept seeing myself burning alive physically as the smell of the burning tissue was also highlighted to me leaving nothing behind. The vision reminded me of the following lyrics.

Masih nidhaal soedaar chalte dekha hai..

Bhadakti aag mein ek phool jalte dekha hai..

Earlier during the day

The bald and fat middle man from Single Storey says: ***Galti kardi tune yaha pe aake!***

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Page 688.

26 February 2024

00:59

(Updated on May 13th, 2024 at ~ 2:50 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.

As I'm looking up boy shorts panties to buy:

She's still the same.

Yeah. She's still the same!

After I've ordered it, I begin hearing the following lyrics play in my spirit.

I won't just survive..

Oh you will see me thrive..

Can't write my story..

I'm beyond the archetype..

I won't just conform..

No matter how you shake my core..

Cause my roots they run deep..

Oh you have so little faith..

Don't doubt it! Don't doubt it!

Victory is in my veins..

The Secret Place Revelations

I know it! I know it!

***And you'll not negotiate!
I'll fight it! I'll fight it!***

I'll transform..

***When.. When the fire's at my feet again..
When the vultures are start circling..***

***They're whispering.. You're out of time..
But still, I rise..***

There's no mistake.. No accident..

When you think the final nail is in..

Think again..

You're out of time.. But still I rise..!

[RISE \(Katy Perry Cover\) by SUPERFRUIT, Mary Lambert, Brian Justin Crum, Mario Jose](#)



2:58

- Princess Shayla dressed in a thick white gown with a dome-shaped vision rotates around alone slowly with a happy countenance in a well-lit white background as the upper half of Merrick dressed in blue and silver appears behind her and he begins to shower down rocks on her. The follow-up vision shows him throwing a rock at her lower spine leading to a sprout of blood followed by him throwing several fist-sized rocks at the top of her head.
- ***Mein marne jaa raha hu, Kartika. Mein marne jaa rahu hu. Mein marne jaa raha hu, Kartika. Mein marne jaa raha hu.***

10:27

Dream:

A tall and obese lady follows me everywhere without my noticing it. I see myself as a third person exiting a door where I am a short-heighted person dressed in a grey safari suit as the lady dressed in

The Secret Place Revelations

a black tunic set with sparkling golden circular prints stands quietly on the right side of the door hiding from me.

The upper half of Death Conqueror in a grey jacket looks down at me as he says with unblinking astonished eyes: ***I'm going to die.***

Last night as I said I didn't want the abusive, cheap, and low-quality love demonstrated by the short fellow, I was reminded of the previous revelation in which the dusky man in black put in a thick gold ring studded with tiny diamonds with a tiny clock dial on the other side lacking arms signifying eternity. I also saw: the dusky man in black sitting leaning against a black wall as his love heart inside was shown as breaking in two as he repeated that I am so bad.

I recalled the ring vision previously when I was saying how I would not feel like accepting even the cheapest of things from the short-fellow as they would seem like a burden on my conscience. But I accepted this expensive thing from the dusky man in black and then when I looked at it, I saw that I could do it because it didn't seem like a burden, as though expensive, it captured something meaningful and it was given out of love.

As I was rebuking the crowd and the trio for what they've done and I was sounding rude, I saw Adele saying to others: ***She still hasn't learned.*** But I could see that it wasn't that I wasn't loving them, but they were continuing in their sin and not turning away from it which was making me act in those ways. But certainly, one thing I could learn was the patience of God.

This morning as I woke up, I thought about my statement of not expecting or accepting cheap and low-quality love, I saw a meter or two above in front of me the upper half of the short fellow as he immediately in one swipe stripped his upper half of clothes as he looked down at me with wide-open unblinking eyes.

While still in bed post waking up, I saw:

- The upper half of Finneas dressed in a horizontally striped round neck top striped in light blue and white sitting behind a table as he abruptly spits at the face of the viewer followed by him quickly floating to the left with a lady as she stands leaning against a wall while Finneas is kissing her facing to the left.
- A small-framed vision of Akhila standing dressed in a long beige overcoat with her hair falling at the back as she says that she's going to be dead, and repeats it.
- The Bride piece Akhila and Death Conqueror into small pieces with her sword as the dusky man in black stood on the left side. She was hesitant in using the sword on the dusky man so she shifted back to the duo and filled two beige rucksacks with their flesh pieces which she took to the Police Station and spread the pieces bare in the open in front of their gate. She was hesitant to use her sword on the Raju of the trio as well who stood to the left of the dusky man. But she found it just to chop his left arm and then in a confused state she sliced in half the dusky man horizontally from the middle after which she was sewing him up.

And as this morning as I was saying that my Free Will was given to me to subject it to God and I didn't have to take permission from wicked people and do things, for even demons subject their

The Secret Place Revelations

Free Will to devil, I was reminded of the vision in which I walked up to the dusky man in black and asked him if I could buy a black high-neck sweater of the same kind that I was wearing.

While half bathing, I see a blurry vision of the dusky man in black standing as he said: ***Let me soap you. Let me soap you.***

As I was stepping out of my room to leave for work, I heard the Maar Dala song play in my spirit.

The lady sings:

Humpe kisne hara rang dala.. Humpe kisne hara rang dala..

Khushi ne humari humein... Maar dala.. Maar dala..

(Past week)

- The side view of Brother David Diga Hernandez standing facing to the left in a well-lit white background as he holds Grammy trophies in his hands with a few lying on the desk as well. As I wrote the above vision, I saw him hold my face and give a love-filled brotherly kiss on my forehead.
- Dushman dressed in his postman clothes stands in the narrow kitchen corridor of my rented room with my spent dishwashing scrubber as a heap of clean white thermocoal disposable plates stand tall on its slab. It makes me wonder why would he try to wash the already clean disposable plates that are to be used and thrown. As I passed by a dustbin filled to the brim with white thermocoal rectangular slabs, this revelation was brought to my remembrance.

(***I am going to die Kartika.***)

- Finneas dressed in an ankle-length white tunic stands in the center of the room with his back towards the viewer and his face turned to the left. When he turns towards the viewer, the shape of his unusually protruding lower belly through his tunic is visible after which he turns back to the front. (***Called by my name.***)

Dr. Swati Mohan Revelations (Lead, Nasa's Jet Propulsion Laboratory)

- As she's explaining about the balloon landing system which can't be precisely controlled, I am reminded of the dream on Page 675 (Feb 13th, 2024) in which I saw the man leave the water body using a balloon as he then kept floating and wandering in the sky aimlessly.
- She looks at me with two love hearts in front of her eyes as she's speaking in the lecture theatre.
- A long tongue comes out of her mouth and reaches my face as she licks it down to up.
- Akhila dressed in her beige coat falls on the floor near the front teacher's desk as she rotates on the floor with extended arms followed by her shattering into pieces on the floor.
- As I recall her leaving the Room No. L, I see her say: ***She's extremely cheap.***
- She then says that I'm beautiful and that she's in love with me.
- After I'm back to my lab with a glass of tea and am sitting on my seat, I see us give each other a warm hug and have a brief duet in the lab (R. No. 184 of MSB).
- With her back towards me in the lab, she says with her face turned to the left with a smile: ***I'm leaving now.***

As I'm editing the previous page writing about the unchanging nature of God, I have the following revelations.

The Secret Place Revelations

We're dead bro. We're going to be dead.

She's an extreme b*tch.

The lady sings:

Don't you know too much already..

I'll only hurt you if let me..

Late Evening in the dept.:

- As I'm working, I see the upper half of Death Conqueror in a grey jacket a few feet above in front of me as he slaps my left cheek repeatedly and asks me why did I love him!?
- **I've done a lot to this woman. I've done a lot to this woman.** (It reminds me of the words of Bill from the beginning of the movie Kill Bill. The upper half of Bill in his attire from the last scene of the last part of the series as he walks backwards whispering a quiet Bye while waving his hand tilted raised to the level of his shoulder on the left..)
- **I ruined her life Madhavan. I've ruined her life Madhavan.**
- He then reaches out a hand to my right cheek and placing it gently on it floats closer and kisses me. He then changes to the fat naked infant in a diaper as he floats in front of my face. It seems weird to me that an infant is sticking his lips to mine but I take it as a gesture of godly love for the little fellow. And as he floats vertically straight in front of me, he squeaks out a quiet *Mumma*.
- I say that he has done no right thing in his life and then I see the upper half of Death Conqueror in a grey jacket above me behind me as his red love heart faces a crack in the middle and he withdraws back with a hurt expression.

After I reach my room post work:

- One of the trio says: **You're an extreme b*tch. That's your problem. You're an extreme b*tch. That's your problem.**
- The upper half of Finneas dressed in a white t-shirt says that I am so good.
- The short Death Conqueror dressed in a grey jacket walks backward in a dark background as a demonic being sits behind in hiding ready to capture and ensnare him in the dark. It leads me to explain how the devil is sitting ready to capture him should he walk away backwards into the darkness.

23:07

- A wide and still water body surrounded by green mountains as a curved light brown wooden passage is formed at a good height above the water roughly following the curve of the mountains as a few small houses and other small buildings are present on the passage.

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Page 689.

27 February 2024

08:18

(Updated on May 14th, 2024 at ~ 4:11 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.

Dream: Towards the end of this dream, I see the upper half of a woman dressed in a red tunic with a wide neck in the shape of the lower half of a hexagon with her hair falling at the back.

I'm thinking about how the short fellow is not even a human – which is how I would talk about people in the past who committed hurtful sins against others. It was when I didn't know God. The upper half of Death Conqueror in a grey jacket a meter or so above me as he says: ***She thinks I'm an animal.***

Now after increased understanding, I would call them as the people of the world and not the children of God.

I go to the canteen to have breakfast and commune and come across a guy in the canteen I've seen in the dept a few times. He is dressed in the red sweatshirt of a tracksuit with three white lines running along the arms. His attire sends my alarms off ringing and I know that most probably he's a messenger so I intentionally stay away from him and ignore him. As I'm standing at the counter, I turn away from him as I don't want to interact with any messenger but while I am having the meal, he comes and joins me. He says that I looked depressed to him.

I share my situation with him – that how someone made a prostitute website about me and I begin to cry while sharing the same. He says that he has a friend in the Supreme Court and I tell him that

The Secret Place Revelations

my dad can't afford a lawyer. As he sees me sobbing, he holds my hand between his hands to reassure me. He tries to console me by saying that good people leave you with memories and bad people leave you with lessons. And he adds that everything happens for good.

We've a lengthy chat during which he shares a past hurtful situation from his own life. He holds my hand several times during our chat to console and reassure, as he sees my countenance falling.

While talking to him, after he has already told me that he loves me with all his heart and soul, as I repeat to him the same telling him that my love for him is rooted in his spiritual identity of being a creation of God, I hear the song lyric from Billie's song play in my spirit: ***I love you..***

Prof TRS says: ***She's the best person we have. She's the best person we have.***

Night

- Death Conqueror says to me: ***You're disgustingly rich.***
- I say that I'm wedded to Jesus and my job is to tell people about Jesus and then I see a flood of bloody tears flowing down from the eyes of the trio with the dusky man in black being highlighted in the center.
- As I talk about how time is not the most important thing one can give to another but love, and say that love transcends time, I see the face of the dusky man in black in front of me as he repeats with an expression showing his inner self turned inside out: ***Love transcends time? Love transcends time?*** The vision repeats several times.

Late Night

While lying in bed a while back

- The upper half of a clean-shaven man as he gets thrown on the wooden deck of a boat with his head drenched in blood.
- A long nail gets hammered into the right side of his skull as a jet of blood flows down and covers his entire face.
- I begin to fall into sadness again and then I hear: ***She's begun to cry again. She's begun to cry again.*** The face of the dusky man in black comes floating in front of me as he says with a molten heart: ***Don't cry, don't cry.***
- ***She can destroy us. We've to burn her. She can destroy us. We've to burn her.***
- ***The b*tch is angry, dude. The b*tch is angry.***
- The upper half of Death Conqueror in a grey jacket in front of me above as he says pointing at me: ***I've done this woman great wrong.***

Past Revelation

- The vision of a curly-haired Madhavan from the group in the air above me as he says: ***B*tch!*** Death Conqueror puts a hand on his mouth and pushes him backwards and takes him down.

Mein marne jaa raha hu, Kartika. Mein marne jaa raha hu.

The Secret Place Revelations

Past Revelations

- (past week) ***She's extremely expensive. She's extremely expensive.*** As the face of the dusky man in black is highlighted.
- (past few days) The dusky man in black says sobbing as he stands leaning against a wall: ***I can't kill her! I can't kill her!***
- (past few days) A close-up view of the front surface of a triangular golden face showing just the narrow and tiny features of the face. The face has narrow eyes, nose, and lips.
(Mein marne wala hu Madhavan. Mein marne wala hu.)

As I sit in bed, I think about how the trio wasted away their time by whoring themselves away to others. So, I speak the same and I feel inclined to say that if not now, when would they receive and experience the love of God after they have wasted away their time with whores. As I say the same, I see a flow of blood tears from their eyes with the dusky man in black in the middle as they all stand together with a supple vulnerable expression and say with the bloody flow: ***Can't believe she said that. Can't believe she said that.***

- I order some Christian bracelets one of which has white beads. After a while, I see the dusky man in black step down on the ground dressed in a full-length round-neck seamless white tunic with two white angel wings at the back in a flashy navy blue background as he extends out an open square box filled with pearléd jewellery, and picks up one and holds it out. It is then shown that one of them has a small bronze metallic cross studded with tiny glassy beads.

It makes me reflect on the revelation and I realize how I, who otherwise am not attracted to jewellery, will take a box if extended out to me by an angel who descended down just to do that.

As I say that if a real angel descended down to give you something, that thing gains value by default, I see the upper half of the dusky man in the white attire from the vision above me on my right side behind my turned back as he hits the top of my head with lightly with a small foot-long danda with a smile.

- A golden surface with Perfect horizontally engraved on it along with some tiny multi-colored stones embedded or fixed along the boundaries.

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Page 690.

28 February 2024

10:36

(Updated on May 14th, 2024 at ~ 5:16 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.

As I lay in bed:

- The silent resentful clean-shaven face of Klaine from Glee in a dim golden background.
- The vision repeats as he now makes a different sad gesture emulating my expression.

Yesterday in the evening, as I was checking out the activities students were partaking in at the Science function, the first desk I happened to stand in front of had an activity involving tiny triangular flags made by using matchsticks. They had different colored flags. There were ones with the white color as well. The game had match sticks stuck inside a pink foamy slab. And the game had rules that involved burning the matchsticks in cycles accompanied by an exchange of chits and flags and whoever took the last matchstick out was to be considered the winner. It reminded me of the previous vision in which Shanon from Yeshu Ke Geet stood waving a similar white triangular flag in the night as she shouted to warn others: ***Don't come here! This place is too wicked!***

The upper half of Death Conqueror in a grey jacket in a dark background as he says: ***I'm going to die!***

I say that the trio should've been homeschooled because their schooling is what ruined them. Schooling is what sets the ground for any individual where he forms the base to follow for the rest of his life. He may have different experiences later on, but his base stays more or less the same unless something happens that serves as a turning point in his life where his base faces an unerasable imprint or is molded to something substantially different. I then see the trio crying tears of blood

The Secret Place Revelations

with the dusky man in black in the center lying on their backs with unusually large erected genitalias as they release a thick stream of semen continuously.

The follow-up vision has a large figure dusky man in black remove away his attire in one swipe to the left revealing his large genitalia reaching until the floor which waved through the air like a trunk as he came closer to me and put his large genitalia inside my mouth as it reached deep until inside my throat.

(Kartika, Khyati is crying.)

(Bhula dala.. Bhula dala..)

As I'm returning from the canteen with a coffee, I see a bearded guy in a black sweater walk by in front of me with his upper half bent forward as he says: ***Paise bachake kya karegi!?*** I ignore him and don't look at him though I knew that he was saying that statement to me. When I'm back inside my lab, I say that saving money is not called saving but *stewarding* it carefully. And by implication, it helps me to stay away from home and people like you. I then see the back view of the man in the black sweater in the corridor between the building and the small lawn as he looks back at me with his face turned to the left with a stream of blood tears flowing down from his eyes.

During Prof TRS's talk titled *Surprises from the Sky* today – the Second Day of the Science Day:

- Akhila dressed in a beige coat lies on the ground as she rotates on the ground followed by her turning into cubical pieces that spread apart inside the room by themselves.
As I was done writing the above, I saw Death Conqueror saying pointing to me that he has to leave me: ***I've to leave her. She's going to kill her.***
- As I was sitting through his lecture, I heard in my spirit that lady's voice again: ***Mein marne waali hu Kartika. Mein marne waali hu.***

Prof TRS explains some examples involving the throwing up of a ball in the air as it faces gravitation as the opposing force. It reminds me of the revelation from the previous day in which I saw the golden spiritual fluid inside Ravi getting a vertical upward jolt. Interacting with me instigated his spiritual self as I too saw it being reflected on his face. It was almost as if his inner eternal spiritual self had now shown itself outside as I perceived the state of timelessness.

As I'm having snacks later in the canteen, I hear:

- ***I've fooled her Madhavan. I've fooled her.***
- I had heard it a few days back previously as well. ***I've duped her Madhavan. I've duped her!***

I ask why did Death Conqueror do what he did. I ask the question because I think of how a normal situation would've been. In a normal setting, if someone wanted to be with me within the context of a spousal role, I would know that person personally, and I would be working my PhD out happily without oppression and would've progressed further and there would be no third-party deception involved. But what did this fellow do? He created a prostitute website. He burst an egg in my left ovary, hit my eyes from behind causing them to swell, and did other internal damage that was a part of the last year that went into battling depression and recovering from such incidences. When he

The Secret Place Revelations

could've walked to me like a righteous person and have had a chat. But he couldn't have done that because that's not who he is, and also I had blocked him for a reason that I wrote about before.

Why did he create the website in the first place that brought my PhD to ruins to a great extent, and then I see him dressed in a black suit standing in a dark background as he says: ***I am an abuser***
Kartika. I am an abuser.

Recalling some Past Revelations

- During the talk by Prof TRS, I sat on a stool in the front row with my diary open on top of my lap. It reminded me of the dream on Page 517 that I had on **28th Aug last year** in which I saw KA sitting on a stool in front of me dressed in a red and white checkered shirt tucked inside black pants with a diary open on his lap with some things crossed over.

(Kartika he's crying why he ever met you!)

- This past vision revelation from Page 565 created on **16th Oct last year** was highlighted to me recently.

"The upper half of Jyoti Ma'am (Jyoti Rajput) dressed in a green saree with a yellow blouse wearing my black newsboy cap salutes at the viewer with her right hand and says: ***Yes Sir!*** The vision repeats several times."

(She's crying why she ever met you!)

Later, as I walk by Awadhesh Prasad's room on the second floor after the talk was over, I find it weird that it is left half open. I am walking to the adjacent room to fill my water bottle. On my way back, as I pass by it, I see that it's still half-open and when I think of what could possibly be the reason though I had a vague idea of how the minds of such people work, I see several parrot green snakes stretch outside mid-air through the half-open door with open mouths as the rest of their bodies laid inside the room.

Evening

After returning from the dept

The Guy sings:

Apno ki mehfil mein begaane hum..

Sabki asaliyat ko pehchane hum..

She's always going to remember what we did to her! She's always going to remember what we did to her!

I talk about how it's because they violated my sense of love that my earthly life was ruined in my eyes (and therefore there was no purpose left for me to live other than to follow God and walk in His will). I say how it was for preserving the right sense of love that Jesus died on the cross. How. One may ask. He died on the cross to preserve the unseen law and the holy way to be with other created

The Secret Place Revelations

beings with free will. The unseen law is an image of the right sense of love and every time someone sins, it violates the right sense of love. And then I say how preserving the right sense of love is worth your health or earthly life (contradicting Ravi's statement from the previous statement), and how all the people of God and God Himself died for the same reason, His sacrifice being our standard. As I make the statement, I see the face of the dusky man in black come floating in front of me as he asks me quietly in a teasing tone: ***What's the right sense of love? What's the right sense of love?*** As I'm making tea, he repeats it several times.

(Kartika, Khyati is crying.)

Night

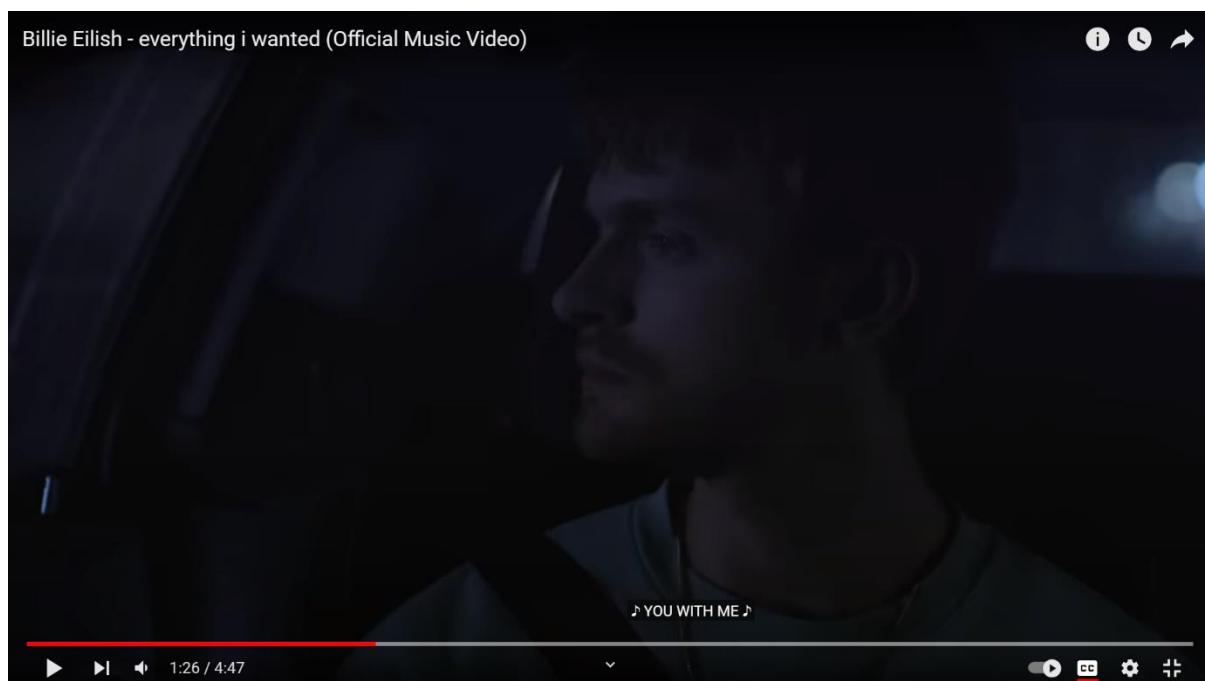
A while back, I happen to recall Billie Eilish's song Everything I Wanted, and the following lyrics stand out to me as I perceive the underlying context and depth they're sung with.

The lady sings:

I got a dream, I got everything I wanted.

But when I wake up I see, you with me.

And it reminds me of how this is what you want to hold true for real with someone in your life where you know for certain that the lyrics indeed have meaning and hold true in the same way they're sung in the song. And as I was listening to the song, the following scene in which Billie's brother Finneas makes the prophetic symbol got highlighted to me and was later blinking in my vision for me to write about it here.



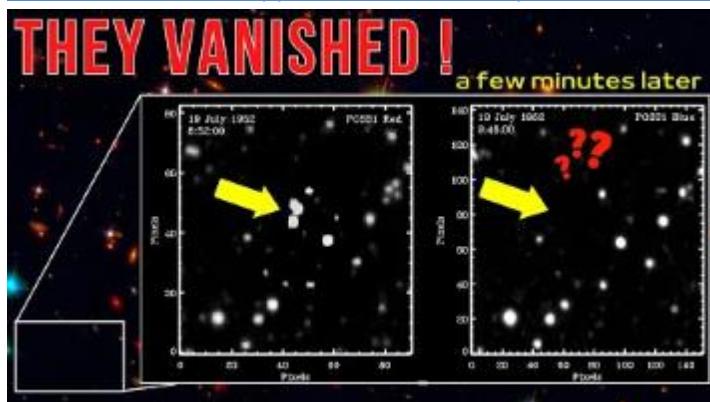
[Billie Eilish - everything i wanted \(Official Music Video\)](#)



Later after the talk, I felt nudged to YouTube Missing Stars and the first video I opened talked about the disappearing of three stars within 50 minutes. I looked it up later after reaching my room and found the following research article. It also reminded me of the video by *XtremeRealityCheck* that I first watched in 2020.

[bright triple transient that vanished within 50 min | Monthly Notices of the Royal Astronomical Society | Oxford Academic \(oup.com\)](#)

[How Three Stars Disappeared From The Sky And Never Came Back](#)



[Over 100 Stars are MISSING! Sky Quakes, Artificial DIMENSIONS, Machine Elves & Ghosts \(FULL VERSION\) \(bitchute.com\)](#)

- **Never say that you don't love us, Kartika. Never say that you don't love us.**
- **You f*cking love us! You f*cking love us!** It repeats several times during the day.

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Page 691

29 February 2024

11:54

(Updated on May 15th, 2024 at ~ 3:11 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.

Dream:

In this dream, I'm with my mom in a room and see her holding a slice of peeled green fruit as she's peeling it further. It looks like musk melon but I am not sure if it is, for it's hard to eat and tastes different as well. I've to shift to a different place for some reason I don't know, and apparently, I've already contacted a broker to look for rooms in what looks like a Porsche colony. Though I never see the broker in the dream but directly find myself walking into that area the ground floor of which is built in the form of an open pillared hall, I seem to have easily found the place without much effort because of which I assumed the role of a broker. Perhaps I'm getting a room at a reasonable price in that locality. I take a look at the rooms all of which are well-furnished with dark wooden furniture and have long dark brown wooden doors. After I've shifted to one of the rooms, a lady with her hair tied low at the back informs me that the owner possesses a key to the main entrance door to the apartment that I've rented. It seems to make the sense to me that he could steal my stuff from inside the room if he has the key. That's what the lady's statement seems to covertly suggest or why would she be telling me the same with that smile? It makes me a bit worried. But why would the landlord keep one of the keys to himself? There's another lady with me in there as well as my roommate. I stand by the washroom's door with my oval red and white doormat lying in front of it as the cleaner Aunty is around. I tell her to wash the floor inside and am now trying to figure out a good, user-friendly, and the least messy way to choose and put slippers outside the washroom to be used. I see my roommate's black flip-flops with thick V-shaped straps lying nearby in a direction away from the entrance door. I choose my red flip-flops as the washroom slippers and put them outside slanting them on the narrow-elevated strip as I look inside the dark dirty washroom.

The Secret Place Revelations

I find myself with my mom again and she is still peeling that green fruit holding a slice of it to give to me.

Post Waking Up

- The upper half of Prof TRS dressed in his blue and beige attire from yesterday in a light background as he comes walking to me with an extended hand for a handshake and says with firm and righteous expression: *Hi. I'm your fan!*
- As I sit in bed, I see Death Conqueror above in front of me as he points to Akhila to the right and says: ***She's extremely beautiful. She's extremely beautiful.*** On the distant far end of the vision is shown a naked Akhila standing facing in his direction with her hair falling at the back as her breasts waved around their positions like serpents.
- ***We've to kill her. We've to kill her.***
- ***She can't be killed. We've to sever her head.***
- ***B*tch is extremely poor. B*tch is extremely poor.***
- ***By killing her, we insult our own selves.***

Past Revelations

- (Past two months) The upper half of Deepak in a maroon woollen sweatshirt above in front of me to my right in a dark background as he says looking down at me: ***I was sent to fool you! I was sent to fool you!***
- (Past month) Nitish Bharadwaj as a half-naked Vishnu lies on his left side on a bed in a room in white light resembling the series as he says that he's losing while throwing a rectangular candy's white cover down on the floor. Within the next 24 hours, when I went to the Dinesh Store nearby, as I was approaching it, I saw an arm extending out from inside the shop and throw a similar white candy cover down on the ground. When I had taken a few more steps, I saw that it was owner's son Surjeet throwing down the cover of a similar white rectangular candy. (***Bas. Mein marne wala hu K*tiya.***)
- (Past month) The upper half of Death Conqueror in a dark background as he says to someone beside him: ***I've broken her heart. I've broken her heart.*** The vision repeats several times during the day.
- (Past three weeks) ***She loved me from the beginning. She loved me from the beginning.***
- (Past three weeks) The upper half of Nivedita Ma'am in a light background as she says: ***He's doing this because he loves you. He's doing this because he loves you.***
- (Past three weeks) A naked Death Conqueror above in front of me while looking at me speedily floats to the right and sticks to a naked Akhila. The vision repeats with him now being substituted by a naked Glory. The vision has repeated several times in my spirit at different occasions.
- (Past two weeks) ***The Poor Queen.***

The Secret Place Revelations

- (Past week) As I am sitting in my seat in the dept and grieving, I see a small-framed vision of Jesus dressed in full-length multilayered white standing in front of a wall with Death Conqueror on the left side of Him as He bent to His side and said: ***She's in pain because you broke her ideal reality.***
- (Past week) I hear in my spirit a sad lady's pleading voice: ***Why didn't you marry me Mrittunjay?*** ***Why didn't you marry me Mrittunjay?*** It comes as a surprise because I am not aware of any specific details related to them apart from what is revealed to me.
- (Past two days) A small-framed vision of Jyoti Ma'am dressed in a long and thick white cheetah-printed sweatshirt over similar trousers as she stands facing to the left in a dark background.

I want to eat Churma but find Silk Spoon closed. I am again experiencing that uneasy feeling which when I get – I rush to eat. But I don't feel like eating anything. I want to eat something but I don't feel like eating anything. Nothing seems delicious enough to compensate for how I am feeling. I then see **NOTHING** written in a dim maroon font on a dark background as it blinks in the vision. I think of eating milkcake but it doesn't seem inviting enough. The Nothing vision repeats.

(Brother David dressed in a white jacket over a blue shirt looks to the left as he says: ***When will she learn?***)

- The upper half of Akhila in a dark background with her hair falling at the back as she says sobbing to me: ***He's using you Kartika! He's using you Kartika!***
- The dusky man in black in a dark background stabs his own belly repeatedly.
- I take the knife from his hand and throw it away.
- I feel like leaving these people forever (depriving them of my presence), and therefore I hear myself saying: ***I will leave you forever! I will leave you forever!***
- A small-framed vision of his figure in a dark background says to me: ***I'll kill you if you die! I'll kill you if you die!***
- He says to Death Conqueror angrily: ***If she dies, I am going to kill you!*** The vision repeats a few times.
- The moustached face of Gajendra from the movie Lajja looking at me in a light background with a silent smile. The vision expands and on the left side is revealed the face of Akhila facing him as she licks an orange ice cream. (***I'm about to die Kartika. That's what you wrote:*** says Death Conqueror in a tender amicable tone.)
- The face of the dusky man in black as he opens the centre of my chest and inserting his face inside tries to lick a part of my heart.
- I get a sense of there not being much to lose now. So I hear: ***There's nothing to lose now. There's nothing to lose now.***

And it makes me think of how this is the perfect spot or mindset to begin working for God fearlessly.

- (Referring to the trio) ***The day they realized how you loved them is the day that they died! Jis din unhe realize hua, us din vo mar gaye.*** It repeats several times during the day.

Autophagy. Autophagy. (repeats in my spirit)

Mujhe bhook pyaas na hogi..

The Secret Place Revelations

Mujhe bhook pyaas na hogi..

Mera Yeshu Masih hai gadariya..

Mera Yeshu Masih hai gadariya..

- Prof TRS dressed in his attire from the lecture *Surprises From The Sky* says to Annapurni Ma'am: ***She knows she's going to die soon. She knows she's going to die soon.***
- Death Conqueror dressed in a grey jacket in a dark background says to me: ***I'll die because of what you've done. I'll die because of what you've done.***

While walking on the road to Dinesh Store to buy milk, I hear a male voice say: ***I'm a whore, Kartika. I'm a whore.*** It repeats when I'm back inside the room.

- ***She hasn't talked to us since morning. She hasn't talked to us since morning.***
- ***Pair cutne wale hai tere K*tiya. Pair cutne wale hai tere K*tiya.***
- The face of a moustached Glory until his shoulders in front of me as he hits the top of my head with a danda and severs me in two vertical halves.
- The upper half of Maleficent in a metallic armour taking some steps backwards from a small vertical frame at the bottom of the vision with the photo of Aurora dressed in her sky blue dress from the movie as she's burning inside the photo frame. The follow-up vision shows her tied with a beige rope in the vision as she burns inside the photo frame.
- I'm thinking about the drones moving through my flesh above my skull as they're causing me pain, and then I see Sanjay Jain Sir standing with his back towards me as, turning his face to one side, he says: ***He's doing it intentionally. He's doing it intentionally.***
- The dusky man in black looks down at me from near the ceiling as he shouts: ***You're extremely cheap. I can't be with you.***
- I wrap white towels around the erected genitalia of one or more persons from the trio as I say: ***Don't sin, my darlings. Don't sin, my darlings.***
- Death Conqueror dressed in a grey jacket in a dark background looks down at me as taking some steps backwards, he says: ***She loved me truly. She loved me truly.***
- The moustached face of Glory with a plain black sweater below as he drops a kiss at my lips smiling and tells me that he loves me.
- Surjeet from Dinesh Store dressed in his orange polo t-shirt stands in front of the chips rack outside the shop as he says: ***Mar raha hu mein tere saath sone ke liye. Mar raha hu mein tere saath sone ke liye.*** In the real situation, as I came in front of his shop and spotted him outside, he moved to the left side and stood with his hands folded below in front of him on top of each other with a righteous expression while his wife stood behind the counter.
- He stands in front of his shop as he says in a fearful and grateful tone: ***Bach gaya mein nark ki aag se! Bach gaya mein nark ki aag se!***

The Guy sings:

Kissed me half, a decade later..

The same perfume.. The same sad eyes..

The above lyrics have been playing in my spirit intermittently since morning.

The Secret Place Revelations

The Guy sings:

So Go ahead and break my heart again..

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