

April 1st

01 April 2024

02:56

1. **Dream (Morning):** I keep walking to the right corner beside the double bed of a dark room dimly lit with light from outside. In that corner, I keep coming across a ghostly dark brown being that seems dangerous but is not as I've spent enough time with it now. I move around, go out, and keep returning to the corner to the dark being having the figure of a human as it sits on the floor.
2. **(Yesterday)** A clean-shaven Mr. Bajaj from *Kasauti Zindagi Ki* dressed in a beige shirt tucked inside pants in an almost empty white room walks backwards away from a single bed with someone lying covered on it while facing ahead towards the bed making punching gestures in the air.
3. I see a batsman in a field hit a red ball strongly as it comes flying through the spacey dark intermediate region and hits the center of my forehead. The vision of the red ball coming at me hard and hitting the center of my forehead repeats in a row as the ball breaks through my skull into my brain from the front.
4. A short-heighted Rajpal Yadav dressed in a deep red tunic set with a black half jacket on top with a long white moustached beard stands on the left side of the vision facing the batsman with his hands stretched open in front of him as he tries to get a ball from the player in the dark background. It continues for a while.
5. Death Conqueror sits in a white room with a black sewing machine in front of a wall as he begins to sew a parrot green cloth.
The follow-up vision shows the pin of the machine running above my lower eyelid along the white scleral surface making me wake up.
6. The upper half of Sushmita Sen dressed in a full-sleeved multicolored striped shirt in a dim-golden background as she sits at the right end of a table wearing black square goggles with a white rim with her chin resting on her folded arms.
7. The squeaking sound of a door ending with the sound of an abrupt bolt which wakes me up.
8. The top parallel view of a vertically slanted open carry bag carrying a few folded clothes with my two folded hankies resting one on top of the other above the larger folded clothes.
9. Several tiny angels in white robes with their faces resembling the dusky man in black facing to the left floating in front of a patterned skyblue surface as they fiddle with skyblue crystal-patterned irregularly shaped blobs in their hands together.
10. I find myself in a different PG, apparently, Saroj Sadan (A-17/B), as I then see the top view of brown stairs as a lady stands at the bottom junction facing to the left as another voice says: ***Yaha ki nigrani.***
11. As I lie asleep, I see two hands on my forearms holding and strangling them above making me wake up.
12. A steel spoonful of dark brown Chayawanparash as I flip it downwards before ingesting it.
13. The upper half of a dark and clean-shaven Rajendra Kumar with his entire head covered with a white bandage covering his ears and running below his chin as sitting on a bed he puts a spoonful of something in his mouth looking smiling slightly to the right at someone. He is holding a utensil below in his hand out of which he's eating.
14. As I was writing the revelation of several tiny men in white robes arranged in a circle in front of a sky blue surface while they fiddled with a crystalline structure in their hands, I saw the face of the dusky man in black as it turned to the left. It was followed by the vision of his upper half in a thick white

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sweatshirt as he said again: ***I've to give you money. I've to give you money.*** After I was done writing the previous vision, this vision came to my mind and then I saw the upper half of Death Conqueror dressed in a white tunic standing facing to the right in front of the dusky man as he threatened him to not give money to me in the background of a white room.

15. The upper half of the dusky man in a white sweatshirt as he said: ***Greedy b*tch!***
16. A small-framed vision of the clean-shaven face of Shahid Kapoor turned to the side of the viewer with long eyelashes as he lies on a bed covered with an off-white sheet in a dim golden background.
17. The upper half of the dusky man in black in a thick white sweatshirt as he says: ***You're not greedy Kartika. You're needy.*** As the sentence repeats, his upper half changes to my supervisor Prof Nivedita Deo's in a printed tunic set as she ends the statement.
18. A small-framed vision of the side view of a woman facing to the left dressed in thick embroidered bridal red adorned heavily with jewelery with a generic face as she's handing an eatable out to someone on the left. The vision expands and to her left is revealed a single bed laid in the direction of sight of the viewer with one of its backend laid against the wall as a short moustached guy dressed in an off-white sherwani with a red printed turban on top sits on the bed facing the viewer eating something from a small steel plate. The face of Akhila flashes on top of the bride. She says: ***Ye lo churma,*** as she hands him a thick ball of churma. While he's busy eating it from the plate with his head bent over it, she asks him if he wants more as she says: ***Aur bhi hai!*** As I was writing the above revelation, I saw Death Conqueror dressed in a white tunic as he ran away from me being scared because of the consequences he might have to face because of the wrong that he's done. He runs away with the words: ***Mujhe marna nahi hai!*** (The scared upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic as he says warily with wide-open eyes: ***Marne wala hu!***)
19. ***Hate you Kartika, Hate you! You're not what I want! You tell me the truth!***
20. The upper half of my supervisor in a dark background as she comes at me with a vicious repulsive expression showing as if she is going to devour me as she gestures in my direction with a hand.
21. The upper half of the dusky man in black until slightly above his shoulders above my left eye as he's showering cash notes on top of my left eye while smiling. As I wrote this vision, I saw Death Conqueror dressed in a white tunic set sitting in a dark space facing to the right crying as he said that he's going to die. Out of a disturbed mental state, he opens the door to his left and steps out of his vehicle crying with submissive words: ***Ye lo maar do mujhe!*** As soon as he steps out in a direction away from the viewer, takes a few steps forward, and turns around standing alone in the open, two bullets hitting the top left and the bottom right of his upper half one after the other.
22. The upper half of the dusky man in black in a white sweatshirt as he says: ***I've to love you, Kartika. I've to love you. That's what the revelations say.*** As I was writing this revelation, I saw him rush and hide with a bent upper half behind another guy as the side view of his smiling upper half turned to the left is visible to the viewer.
23. ***Is kutiya ke pair kaatne padenge! Is kutiya ke pair kaatne padenge!***
24. (Past few days) The side view of Dhruv standing hugging Pam with him facing to the left and her dressed in a long blue dress in the background of the living space of Jiya's home. As the vision shifts to the left, inside the house near the door are seen Jiya and the dusky man in black standing together.

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While writing the above revelation: the face of the dusky man in black until slightly below his throat appears above me as he quietly says: **Love you!** As I continue to write the vision, I see his upper half as he says: **Too poor. You're too poor.**

24. The upper half of the dusky man in black in a thick white sweatshirt bent over my upper half as he showers down cash notes while the song lyric plays: **Mein baarish kardu paiso ki jo tu hojay meri!**
25. RS dressed in a purple sherwani in a dark background says: **Are bikharan 'mujhse' paise maangle!**
26. **Kartika, Khyati is crying!** As I see a small framed vision of him standing in front of the door dressed in a loose and boxy light brown shirt untucked over pants as he turns his face to the left with a sobbing expression.
27. As I am speaking out how the money revelations make me feel judged and how putting a link for donation was different from receiving revelations about a specific person giving you money, I see the dusky man in black in a thick white sweatshirt as he says: **Speak no more** followed by him putting his palm on my mouth. The vision repeated a few times. I had a similar vision the day before yesterday as well when I was speaking some truth about Death Conqueror and he placed his palm on my mouth saying that he was going to kill me if I spoke more.
28. The upper half of my youngest brother Divyanshu dressed in a checkered shirt with a thin white Gamcha around his neck as he comes walking in the background of the inside of a building with bruises and cuts on his face and says: **Didi, Papa ne mujhe bahut mara. Kyunki mein bahut accha hu. Didi, Papa ne mujhe bahut mara. Kyunki mein bahut accha hu.**
29. A regular-framed vision of a thin-trunked tree with a conical dark lavender top stands on the ground behind a still water body in the dim time of early dawn or late dusk as three fat oval honey bees revolve around the tree in a circle facing the tree. The honeybees are wide and thick, almost the shape of a rugby ball as their semi-animated cute fat bodies carry yellow and black stripes.
30. The face of Gangadhar from Shaktiman until the end of his neck with his central incisors visibly protruding out and him wearing chained spectacles in the background of a wall.
31. (Past few days) The face of Gangadhar from Shaktiman facing away from the viewer in the left direction as looks in that direction with his two huge central incisors protruding out.
32. (Past few days) The Bollywood celebrity Mithun in a tunic set with an embroidered half-jacket on top sits on a bent knee on the ground facing to the left in front of a space congested with stuff in the background of a space lit in golden light.

Afternoon

33. **I f*cked her Mrittunjay. I f*cked her. And she was great. I f*cked her Mrittunjay. I f*cked her. And she was great.** As I wrote the revelation, I saw the upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic above to my left as he looked at me with wide-open eyes and said: **Bye. Bye.**
34. The above revelation repeats for a while and then I hear: **I f*cked you Kartika. I f*cked you.**

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35. The front top view of Mr. Bajaj from his previous avatar from the vision as he walks towards someone not shown in the vision holding a round thali with a roasted turkey as he bends his upper half with a respectful countenance and extends the plate to that person saying Thanks.
36. I see a small-framed vision of a naked dark butt in a dark background as the dusky man in black is shown to be bent to its level as he's holding a knife his hand about to slice the butt off the body. The follow-up vision shows a thick patch of butter spread on the left butt followed by direct hose fire roasting. It is followed by a thick slab being sliced off the cooked butt and the top view of it being placed on its flat end on a round white ceramic plate with a knife running over it horizontally and vertically in turns creating square pieces followed by the dusky man in black consuming it with a fork while holding a wine glass in the other hand. (As I was done writing the above, I heard: ***that's exactly what I was thinking. that's exactly what I was thinking.***)
37. A small-framed vision of the upper half of Brother David Diga Hernandez in a red jacket over a round-neck top superimposed at the bottom left corner of a scene of a dark preaching room as speaks into a mic held in his hand: ***She should be burnt alive.***
38. The upper half of Kapil from the movie *Jaani Dushman: Ek Anokhi Kahani* dressed in his ancient brown attire from the movie and having off-white eyes lacking an iris and a pupil stands in the background of an open field as he holds a gun towards the viewer and says that he's going to kill him.
39. Kapil dressed in all black (a black jacket over trousers) in his look from the movie *Jaani Dushman: EAK* drives a bike to the right in an open sunlight day as two more men in black sit behind him dressed similarly with the last one being Salman Khan with a thin and short high pony at the back of his head as he looks at the viewer and says: ***Tera badla lenge. Tera badla lenge.*** The trio continue to move to the right as the pony-tailed Salman Khan keeps looking at the viewer with a gun extended in his hand and repeats the sentence.
40. An open oblate human eye bulging out of its socket with lids consisting of light green and dull yellow tissue followed by the vision of it shown as having been horizontally penetrated by a metallic pin through the right scleral region to left.
41. The angled left-side view of the dusky man in black in a full-length white robe with two white feathery angel wings at the back standing inside my room 1-2 meters left to the door holding a dusky naked woman horizontally in his arms as she gets severed from the middle. (Glory standing outside in the corridor shouts with an intense expression: ***K*tiya mein bahut samajhdaar hu!***)
42. The bottom view of a giant short fellow in a white tunic as he looks down at me and says: ***Mein bahut bada hu Kartika. Mein bahut bada hu.*** The statement sounds so nauseating and repulsive.
43. The dusky man in black in a thick white tracksuit points to himself with a finger and begins to grow proportionally in size in a dark background as he's looking down at me and attains a considerably large height following which he lifts up a bald and fat infant dressed in a thick pink top over pants and holds it to his chest as the infant falls and leans on him with an ***Eayh!***
44. The upper half of the dusky man in black until slightly below his neck in a white sweatshirt with curly hair in front of my face as he looks at me with a face slightly bent down and wide-open eyes looking up as he says: ***Never love anyone the way you've loved me. Never love anyone the way you've loved me.*** It repeats a few times.
45. (Past two weeks) As I say that it wasn't just me, but any moral woman with a sane sense of reasoning would block someone like Death Conqueror and that's also what the women present in his social

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media accounts should do, and then I see a known figure above as it repeated to me: ***They're all whores. They're all whores.***

46. (last night) The dusky man in black in a white sweatshirt in a dark background as he says: ***He's jealous of you. He's extremely jealous of you. Because you're so good!***
47. The upper half of the dusky man in black in a white sweatshirt with a face that looks slightly more square and dishevelled curly hair in a dark background as he looks at me and says: ***Even if you get a flat belly no one will take you because you're so poor. Even if you get a flat belly, no one will take you because you're so poor!*** The vision repeats after a while.
During rest
48. Death Conqueror in a white tunic above to my left says: ***Tu mere paas kabhi mat ana. Tu mere paas kabhi mat ana. Tu jee nahi payegi.*** He is saying that I'm going to die around him.
49. The close-up view of an open navy blue ring box held by someone standing facing to the left. Only the ring box is visible and not the person.
50. The inside-out view of the face of the actor from the song *Ye to sach hai ki bhagwan hai* outside a small circular cavity with jagged edges of a surrounding orangish curved surface as he with his hands tears opens the cavity making more space and is about to insert his head inside when the vision ends.
51. The huge translucent face of a lion with a significantly lesser amount of mane than a regularly maned lion has with a still water body extending below throughout the vision as several identical half-naked short-heighted chubby medium complexioned men with a protruding lower belly wearing just 3/4th beige Afgani trousers walk to the right on the sand in a line with a distance of 3-4 steps between each holding wide cylindrical sand colored buckets on top of their heads filled to the brim with black grapes. A blurry upper half until the shoulders of the shocked face of the dusky man in black as he says quietly: ***She's about to die.*** Glory outside in the corridor with a shocked face says quietly: ***She's about to die!*** As the vision continued, I saw a blackbird come flying from above the water body and as it passed over the line of men carrying grape baskets, it just happened to poop down which fell into one of the grape baskets.
52. As I'm talking about devil attacks or creating problems in everything children of God try to do as I found both Zepto and Instamart ran out of stock in tender coconut, I see Death Conqueror in a white tunic above in the air looking down at me as he says: ***I don't want you to consume healthy food and get better.***
53. The upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic to my left as he shouts at me rudely with a disturbing expression: ***What's your problem that you don't want people to touch you!?***

Well, what's their problem that they want to touch the bodies of women who don't want to be touched by random men!? The question itself gives away what's wrong with it as it uses the word 'people'. Why should 'people' touch a specific person in an intimate way!? Perhaps someone with a

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whorish lifestyle or mind expects to touch 'people' and 'people' to touch him/her, but a person with good sense touches what's his or her to confirm the loving bond. If the question would've been: ***What's your problem that you hate your healthy loving husband/wife to touch you!?*** Now that's a question that makes sense because one is supposed to be one flesh with one's spouse. And if one doesn't want to be one flesh with anyone, then why would one marry in the first place? And if one does want to share intimacy within the context of being one flesh with another, then it would be wrong if one's marital spouse is withholding him/her from oneself. It is written for husbands and wives: Do not deprive each other of one's self. (1 Corinthians 7:5)

1 Corinthians 7:3-5 (New Living Translation)

3 The husband should fulfill his wife's sexual needs, and the wife should fulfill her husband's needs. **4** The wife gives authority over her body to her husband, and the husband gives authority over his body to his wife.

5 Do not deprive each other of sexual relations, unless you both agree to refrain from sexual intimacy for a limited time so you can give yourselves more completely to prayer. Afterward, you should come together again so that Satan won't be able to tempt you because of your lack of self-control.

From <<https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=1+Corinthians+7&version=NLT>>

54. Death Conqueror in a white tunic stands facing another person in front of him on the left as he repeats frantically: ***She knew everything from the beginning! She knew everything from the beginning!***

The right question that he needs to ask himself is: ***What's my problem that I want to break the precepts of my marital covenant by going outside!?***

55. Death Conqueror in a white tunic above to my left says: ***I'm disgusting to you Kartika. I'm disgusting to you Kartika.***

Another right question a fornicating man or woman can ask oneself is: ***What's my problem that I keep letting 'people' touch me in intimate ways that only my marital spouse is supposed to touch me while I don't want to be married, and if married, I won't be satisfied with keeping myself within the precepts of the covenant? What's my problem?***

56. The Guy sings:

Dil ne ye kaha hai dil se..

Dil ne ye kaha hai dil se..

Mohabbat ho gayi hai tumse..

The above lyrics have been playing in my spirit within the past few days.

The Guy sings:

Duniya se tumhe churalu.. Thoda intezar karlo..

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***Jitna bekarar hu mein.. Khud ko bekarar karlo..
Meri dhadkano ko smajho.. Tum bhi mujhse pyaar karlo..***

Duniya se tumhe churalu.. Thoda intazaar karlo..

The above lyric was playing in my spirit when I was in D4 of A-16. It was around late 2021. So what I understood from the statement was that the Holy Spirit was telling me that it was soon going to take me out of the world.

57. The upper half of Abhigyan in the black shirt from one of the end scenes in the movie Tum Bin as he stands looking down at a ring inside a ring box held in his hand with a sad expression. The background is that of the bridge from the movie by which he stood holding the ring.
As I began to write the above revelation, I saw the upper half of Glory in the corridor outside as he shouted: ***K*tiya jaan se maar dunga!***

58. After a few seconds, I heard the following lyrics play.
The lady sings:
***Hum tumhare hai.. Tumhare sanam..
Hum tumhare hai.. Tumhare sanam..
Jaaneman mohabbat ki har kasam ki kasam..
Naa juda honge hum..***

59. As I continued writing the revelation, I saw the dusky man in black in a white sweatshirt standing in front of Ganda Nala in the dark of the night as a voice echoed quietly in a serious tone: ***She knows everything.***

60. As I'm looking at Abhigyan looking down at the ring, I then see his upper half until his shoulders in the black shirt float to me from my left as holding the beaded ring in his hand as he says with a serious and spent countenance: ***Kartika, I've this for you.*** This made me want to cry and I got distracted for a while by a surge of overwhelming emotions.

61. The next vision that I see is the bottom view of his face above the bridge's railing as he throws the ring down but as it's falling down and has only traversed a few feet, I catch it.

62. The follow-up vision shows it actually entering the water body below, but I again put my hand inside in time to take it out. As I wrote the previous sentence, I heard: ***She's never going to let me go bro!***

63. Somewhere while I was writing the above, I saw the dusky man in black in the thick white sweatshirt abruptly float to me as he began kissing my face and lips followed by him moving to and fro in intercourse over me as I lay with the upper half of my back leaning against the wall while the drones' movements increased. He said looking at me: ***We're having sex.*** His dusky face momentarily changing in features to Death Conqueror and then back to him.

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Earlier from the day:

64. (Afternoon) As I was done writing a revelation, I heard: ***She proved that she's not a whore. She proved that she's not a whore.***
65. (Afternoon) The upper half of the dusky man in black in a sweatshirt floats to me as he says: ***You're not a whore. You're my wife.***

66. ***Extremely loving. Extremely loving.***

67. ***She's silent again.***

68. The face of the dusky man in black in a white sweatshirt as he asks me smiling: ***From where did you learn to love like this? From where did you learn to love like this?***

69. The dusky man in black in his thick white tracksuit stands inside a home above to my left as he shouts: ***Is raan.. Is k*t.. Isko abhi yaha pe leke aa!*** While Death Conqueror dressed in a white tunic set stands beside him on the right side.

70. A guy's voice repeats: ***Extreme f*cker! Extreme lover! Extreme f*cker! Extreme lover!*** (I'm a passionate person when in love.)

71. As I close my eyes, I see the translucent outline of a face on a white background lying on its side facing the viewer with its head pointing to the left as the head is covered all over by tiny flowers. The vision repeats and the facial outline is shown to be that of Kishore Kumar with a pencil moustache. As I was about to complete writing the vision, I heard the following song lyric play.

The Guy sings:

Ke na pehle bhi inaayat hogi..

Aaj ruswa teri galyon mein mohabbat hogi..

72. A hand extends a small bunch of a few black grapes towards the viewer.

73. The upper half of Leonard until below his shoulders standing facing to the right slightly angled towards the viewer with an image of a few black grapes moving in his eyes as he says: ***I wish I knew her before I met Penny! I wish I knew her before I met Penny!***

74. The front view of three trees with their tops having thick light icy blue blobs resembling the shape of a cauliflower perforated with noticeable gaps stand in a semi-circular curve in a white background as the surface of the light icy blue blobs seem to revolve.

75. A woman dressed in a blouse and a long skirt with her head covered with a drape stands in a white background with grapes hanging from trees around her. She's standing still amidst the trees. Another woman dressed similarly in a combination of parrot green and some other dim color walks into the vision as she begins to move in flowy motions around with her face facing upwards as she began to eat grapes directly from the tree on the right side of the vision blocking the view of the woman at the back who continues to stand still. As I was writing the last sentence of the previous vision, I saw: the beige face of Death Conqueror with a still astonished expression as his eyebrows twitched lightly in disbelief.

76. Death Conqueror dressed in a white tunic above me with a bent upper half says: ***Mere paas kabhi mat ana. Mein tujhe jaan se maar dunga. Mujhe acche log pasand nahi hai.***

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77. Abhigyan in a full-sleeved black satin shirt tucked inside pants holding the ring which carries a larger dim light blue conical stone this time slides it into the lady's finger as he says that he's got that larger diamond on the ring for me (than the one he was previously showing me that he had thrown and that I had caught) though he knows that it doesn't affect me. It is followed by him kissing me and laying right there on top of me as the vision now showed the top-view of him moving to and fro on top of a lady dressed in a skinny orange dress similar to that of the lady from the song *Tumhare Siva* but a plainer version of it without the stonework at the front in a dimly lit yellowish orange surrounding as she lies with closed eyes with her head turned to a side as her long and straight light brown hair open at the back running on the right side outside her body shine with a dark golden hue while he holds a similar huge conical light blue diamond on top of her hair at the right side of her head while he moves to and fro on top of her in intercourse. I do not know why he held that icy blue diamond on the top of her head while loving her but it seemed that he was adorning her hair.

78. The face of the dusky man in black in a thick white sweatshirt above my groin as he runs his tongue tightly over my strong pp in repeated motions. As the drones move making me give out a controlled response, he says: ***I want that. I want that. I want all.***

79. A thick and wide axle wrapped with a dark brown rough-edged thick sheet rolls on the ground towards the viewer in the background of the night unfolding the thick sheet behind as it rolls forward. As I used the term axle in the revelation, I saw Death Conqueror in a white tunic set as he said: ***Mujhe ye sab nahi chahiye. Mujhe ye sab nahi chahiye.*** After a while, I hear: ***Mein marne wala hu.***

80. As I stand coughing at the wash basin in the morning, I see the upper half of the dusky man in black in a thick white sweatshirt above to my left as he says: ***When're you getting the medicine for this? When you're going to the chemist?***

81. (Past month) As I stand at the washbasin doing something while it looks excessively dirty for it hasn't been cleaned for the past several weeks, I see the upper half of the dusky man in black above to my left as he says: ***When are you cleaning this? When are you cleaning this?*** It makes me pay closer attention to the washbasin and I recall that it has been several weeks. So I clean it right then or else I keep delaying.

82. As I lay in bed, I see the trio to my left as they say: We need to leave her. We need to leave her. The dusky man in black stays. As I wrote this sentence, I heard: ***Khushi ne humari humein.. maar dala.. maar dala..*** As the other two have walked back, the dusky man in black in a white sweatshirt stays and stands beside me. He comes closer and hugs me. As I wrote the previous statement, I see his blurry upper half as he says: ***I'll never leave you. I'll never leave you.***

83. (Past few hours) ***She's from a different era. She's from a different era.***

April 2nd

02 April 2024

00:38

1. Two rough-edged pieces of hard soil beige rock touching each other rotate out of phase in an outward direction on a white background as on making one rotation, they separate out of the alignment.
2. The joyful face of the dusky man in black less than a foot above me as he innocently looks at me widely smiling in a dim yellowish-orange background with a light brown roof above, and says: **You're so cute!** It is followed by the widely smiling face of Death Conqueror appearing on the left side of him as he too looked at me with a joyful expression. As I'm writing the revelation, I see the face of Death Conqueror as he says: **We won't be able to hurt you now. We won't be able to hurt you now.** It repeats for a while.
3. As I lie down to sleep, the following song begins to play in my spirit.
4. The Guy sings:

Tujhe rakh liya.. In yaadon mein..

Ek phool sa.. Kitaabon mein..

Ke chah kar bhi tu na aa sake..

Tu waqt hai guzra hua..

[Jaaniya Lyrical | Haunted - 3D | Mahakshay Chakraborty, Tia Bajpai | Siddharth Basrur](#)



5. A small-framed vision of the naked upper half until below the chest of Amir Khan in a white background as he removes away his palms covering his eyes.

6. The Guy sings:

Bas roye dil mera..

Aansu ye palko pe.. Nahin hai bewajah..

Dil ha gamsada janiya..

Tujhe paa liya, ya kho diya..

Is baat par dil ro diya..

Tujhe rakh liya.. In yaadon mein..

Ek phool sa.. Kitaabon mein..

Is dil mein tu rahega sada..

Aur mehekega in saanson mein..

The lyrics from the song kept playing on repeat for a long while.

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7. The dusky man in black in thick white tracksuit drops a kiss at my left cheek and quickly runs away to the left returning with a bouquet of flowers as he sits on a knee on the floor beside me.
8. ***She's from a different age bro! She's from a different age bro!***
9. I'm recalling the scenario playing in my mind earlier during the night after I returned from buying a packet of milk from The Dinesh Store. I was recalling how I was beating coffee and sugar to make three mugs of Dalgona coffee evaluating the amounts of spoons of sugar and small coffee sachets to make three mugs. 6 spoons of sugar and 7-8 little sachets of coffee which after beating fill the entire mug with the mixture. And how I would then make three mugs of frothy coffee rich in aroma. And the end result looked so good - densely frothy and good coffee. After I was done with the coffee making, I saw the trio having it with a mixed countenance which told me that they liked the coffee but their expression to me seemed as if they could turn on me afterwards. But by this time, I didn't have any ill will in me for them and I wanted to make that coffee as a gesture of my love for them. However, I could see myself still being a little afraid thinking what of after having the coffee that I made deliberately with love, they turned back on me and hurt me in some way. I saw myself being a bit wary around them as they sat and had their coffee. This scenario made me recall what had crossed my mind before this coffee scenario. I saw myself carrying something I made in two small black disposable boxes inside my laptop bag. I carried two boxes as I took them out one at a time and handed them slowly to the duo with the words: ***I got this for you.*** Then I saw two small boxes wrapped in printed dark green gift wrap as I took them out one at a time and handed it out to them with the words: ***I got this for you.*** This was perhaps a substitutionary idea for the food in disposable boxes. I handed it out to them in a dimly lit room with Death Conqueror dressed in a white tunic standing behind me which now reminds me of the dream of the first healing miracle in which as well he stood behind to my right as a dark green and black snake patterned walking stick with a curved end rested against the wall as he kept touching the tip of it. It had seemed a bit scary. Well, I carried two boxes because I didn't feel like giving anything to the short fellow. I didn't think a lot about it. Perhaps at the end moment of getting those things packed, I may've chosen three packets to carry along, but in this scenario, I was sure that two packets were indeed I wanted to carry being unsure about the third one. However, when I later shifted to the coffee scene, it only seemed natural to me to make three mugs.
As I was recalling these scenarios lying on my back, I saw myself turn to my left and ask or say: ***Marry Me!?***
10. And then I felt like asking: ***Will you accept Jesus as your only God?*** Because only then can they enter heaven. And then I feel like asking: ***Will you accompany me to heaven?*** Because I became used to the company though I don't even know if they're the ones who stay around all the time. And then a voice in my head said to me that these whom I had loved so dearly would do terrible things to me I can't imagine. It could be my fear or just a possibility my brain thought of. Well, I don't really fear now because I now have a different perception rooted in love and if there's any hint of fear, it's more about along the lines of the kind of fear that's reverential and much lesser in regards to how I could be hurt because I fear how I could be hurt, it contradicts my evolved heart state for them.
11. The trio say together: ***Love you..!***
12. A wooden wheel with a thin and long danda held horizontally in front of it as a string with tiny blue cubical boxes hanging on it runs in front of the wheel.

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Morning

- 13.** Appearance and Taste
- 14.** The side view of the heavily bearded face of Amir Khan over a lady in a white background resembling the look from the above song Halo as he looks down at her from a close distance.
- 15.** The upper half of a bearded Amir in a look resembling Kapil's from the movie *Jaani Dushman: Ek Anokhi Kahani*.
- 16.** ***She's not fooling anyone. She's fooling her own self.***
- 17.** The close-up view of the huge round yellow eye with a black vertical slit in the middle with the rough and rigid green surface visible around where it seems as if it could be the eye of a dragon as it flashes again. As the vision expands lightly, the head of an alligator angled to the right with the yellow slit eye of an alligator floating below the water surface with just the top inch of its long head visible as it's set to wait for its prey. As I wrote the vision, I saw this scene from last night flash in my spirit where I saw the long bonnet of a white car facing to the left with the rest of its body hidden behind another vehicle parked along the lane of the buildings while the white car standing inside the street behind extending to the right as it flashed its round and huge yellow light while I walked towards The Dinesh Store last night. I didn't know who was there, but it definitely looked creepy as it was flashing its yellow light.
Death Conqueror flinches his eyebrow with a still shocked expression.
The dusky man in black in a white sweatshirt turns his face to the right with a shocked expression. He then points silently to his own self.
Abhigyan in his all-black look from the visions yesterday says: ***Mein bahut accha hu!***
- 18.** The upper half of Tom Cruise in the sleeveless attire from the scene in which Jesus did the work of a carpenter from the movie *Passion of The Christ*. With a cloth tied around his forehead, Tom carries an uncleaned look as he hones a wooden cuboidal rod placed on a wooden structure in a background with other stuff present in the distance behind him in the huge hall dimly lit with golden sunlight.
- 19.** Glory stands outside in the corridor and says in the voice of Naveen my colleague: ***Mujhe kyu rula rahi hai. Mujhe kyu rula rahi hai. Tu itni mahaan nahi hai jitna soch rhi hai. Tu bahut bekaar aurat hai.***
- 20.** Death Conqueror in a white tunic above to my left looks down at me with squinted eyes as he says: ***I killed your dream of doing PhD. I killed your dream of doing PhD.*** It makes me look down at the past years and the difficulties I faced because of the situation he created! It's not that he killed the dream itself, but he killed the dream in the progression of its fulfilment that I worked for during the past several years! He killed the progression of the dream!
- 21.** He says with a serious expression: ***Kabhi nahi aunga tere paas. Kabhi nahi aunga tere paas.***
- 22.** He repeats: ***Kabhi nahi aunga tere paas. Tu bahut gwaar hai.***
- 23.** ***Mein bahut bura hu. Mein bahut bura hu.***

- 24.** The Guy sings:
Janiya.. Ho.. Janiya..
Bas roye dil mera..
Aansu ye palko pe.. Nahin hai bewajah..
Dil ha gamsada janiya..
It keeps repeating.

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25. (During day) My supervisor says: ***I've to give you money. I've to give you money.***
26. A small-framed vision of the street outside as seen from its middle beside the black grilled gate as one looks in the direction of The Dinesh Store as the dusky man in black in a sand shirt tucked inside brown pants superimposed on a green tempo nest The Dinesh Store shouts: ***Smart!*** Followed by a huge deep red love heart throbbing in and out of his chest.
27. The upper half of my dad in a creamish shirt tucked inside pants as he says with a mean expression gesturing with his hand in the air: ***Koi nahi puchega! Koi nahi puchega!***
28. A small-framed vision of the dusky man in black in a sand shirt tucked inside brown pants as he dances in front of the wall as these song lyrics play.

Mein tera boyfriend! Tu meri girlfriend!

Oh mainu kehendi na. (takes a break) ***ha ha ha ha.***

Mein tera boyfriend! Tu meri girlfriend!

Oh mainu kehendi ha ha ha ha.

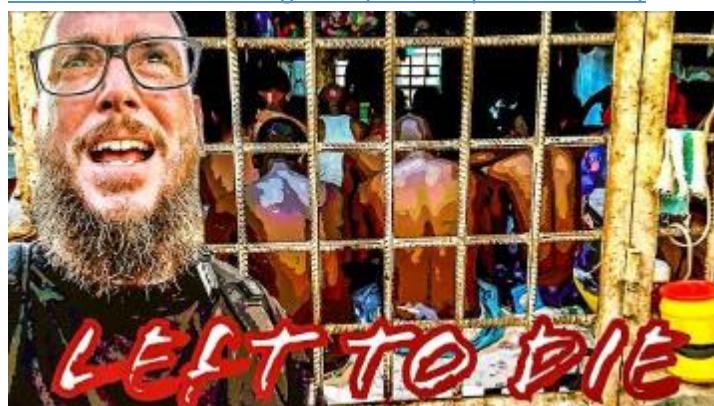
He continues dancing alone on the song for a while.

Renu the daughter of my landlord Subhash Uncle says mocking at me writing the song lyrics: ***Ye sab likhne ke kaun paise dega apko.***

Glory stands outside in the corridor looking at me dressed in a light brown boxy short untucked over trousers as he sobs with blood oozing out of his eyes.

29. The thumbnail of this video below released by Brother Philip today on his YT channel Torch of Christ Ministries reminded me of this dream revelation from Mar 31st that I completed writing yesterday.

[**Prison in Haiti is a Living Hell! \(Inside a prison in Haiti\)**](#)



In that dream revelation, as I and Meera were trying to escape a building, we came across a space where we saw two types of activities that were available to do. One was to pull out a person with its dark bottom visible to the viewer out of a Tandoor tub, and the other was to have a checkered pattern on one's face.

As I was in the middle of writing the previous statement, I saw: the upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic to my left as he said: ***Poor b*tch. We will never listen (or do) what you've to say.*** It was followed by the upper half of the dusky man in black in a thick white sweatshirt on his left as he looked at him angrily and said: ***I'll listen to her and do whatever she says!*** While writing these two revelations, I heard: ***We need to listen to her. Our lives depend on it.*** The sentence repeats again.

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As I was speaking out a brief summary of the dream with the two options before writing it above, I saw the trio in suits standing in a line with a translucent light blue checkered pattern on their faces above to my left float together backwards.

Note: The dream in which my supervisor told me to write a page every day as a part of my job for which I was to be paid a monthly 10k after 10 months is written on Page 615 created on Dec 8th.

- 30.** I see a horizontal tree branch extending towards me from my left with the tree slightly angled away from the viewer as a blackbird sits at the far end of the branch facing to the right. I see that it has unusually wide beige claws. It takes a side step on the branch in my direction with an observable wary countenance without looking at me. It takes another side-step towards me, then another and another stopping and thinking after each step until it stands right by my face. It stands still for a while and because it doesn't perceive any danger, it turns to my side and bends its beak on my face, and begins to drop light kisses with red love hearts appearing in front of its long black beak.
- 31.** I see the upper half of the dusky man in black in a thick white sweatshirt move to and fro on me in intercourse as I see a thick translucent genitalia move in and out of me with clear bass sounds. It continues for a while as I continue to rest.
- 32.** I'm asleep and have this revelation of something related to my cousin which I'm supposed to write as it keeps repeating. And because it has been repeated a few times in my dream and I've understood it too well, and therefore am confident that when I wake up I'm going to remember it. So, I do not make an attempt to get myself out of sleep and make a note but keep lying. I then have the following dream-vision: I'm pouring water down from a bottle from a meter or two above on a beige lizard with round black eyes crawling on a white surface in a white background as it seems to try to evade me and the water, but my hand follows it everywhere it turns and I continue pouring water on it for a good while until when it jumps from its spot and takes a direct leap at me through the air with its round black demonic eyes aimed at me and as it's approaching my face and can now hit me anytime is when I wake up with a lifted upper half and a high-pitched shriek.
- 33.** After I get up, I look around if the lizard is there for real but fortunately, it was just a dream revelation. I sense an increased drone activity in my groin area and after a while receive a call on my phone with the name of the calling party being shown as Politics. I can tell that it's a spam and therefore I end the call and I don't want to know who's there or the purpose of calling especially under the banner of Politics. The appearance of the name Politics provokes me as it reminds me of the Death Conqueror who calls himself a political guy and *likes* Politics. And gets me into both an aggressive and a grieved state because he doesn't live up to the purpose of a Politician but only plays cheap gimmicks to get his way instead of partaking in it for the betterment of others - the purpose for which it emerged as a subsection amongst different functioning aspects of society.
- 34.** While I'm disturbed by this attempt to justify wrongdoing or wrong attitudes and behavioural conduct by putting them under the blanket of the term Politics which is supposed to be used for the good of people, I feel a drone on my right breast which adds to my righteous anger and brushing it off, I say to it: Get away, not liking my own tone considering how I've come to see the trio now. And after a while, I see:

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The bottom view of Death Conqueror pouring down a light blue liquid from a transparent disposable bottle in a dim golden background. It seemed to me to be kerosene. This reminded me of the revelation of the dusky man in black throwing a wooden torch lit with fire at me as he said in a mocking tone: You love us? Coming back to the present vision, the short fellow then handed the torch to the dusky man in black standing to the left. Well, while writing the above, I thought if it meant that the short fellow set the stage for me to be lit on fire by the dusky man in black. As I was writing the above, I saw the face of the dusky man in black until slightly below his throat revealing the collar of his thick white sweatshirt as he faced my lips with a fuzzy expression and said quietly: ***Do you know you just told us how much you loved us? Do you know you just told us how much you loved us?***

As the dusky man in black is about to light me up, though on the outside he carries an amicable attitude towards the short fellow, on the inside he's hurting to light me up though he's not showing it. The vision goes inside his body and shows another vision showing the top view of a short and bellied bald man with green skin and a naked upper half sitting along a building's wall on the darkbrown road as a meter in front of him lit a small campfire in the dark of the night. (***Aaj tak kabhi kisi ne meri itni bezzati nahi ki. Aaj tak kabhi kisi ne meri itni bezzati nahi ki.***)

After I've spoken the truth about what being a politician truly means - which is to think for the betterment of people and help the oppressed and needy and make new and better policies (something which AAP does a lot more than any other party), and not to flash one's power as some sort of symbol of greatness while oppressing others and doing the wrong thing, and have already blocked the number that showed Politics as the caller's name, I see a small-framed vision of Death Conqueror in a white tunic near the wall in front of me as he says: ***Dil toot gaya.*** It is followed by the vision of a red love heart experiencing a crack. The voice then said: ***Dil ke sau tukde ho gaye. Dil ke sau tukde ho gaye.*** The follow-up vision shows several tiny cracks appear on the red heart surface though it's still held together as one entity.

35. After a while, as I'm done saying something else, I see Death Conqueror in a white tunic appear above me as he begins to drop kisses on my lips saying: ***Why do you say such things about me when you love me a lot!?*** ***Why do you say such things about me when you love me a lot!?***
36. ***Kartika you don't know how foolish you're. You can get yourself killed because of this attitude.***
37. ***Iski gardan kaat Mrittunjay!***
38. When I wake up from rest, I feel like having a Samosa, and then I also want to have Jalebis because in one of the revelations the dusky man in black was feeding me Jalebis. As I'm making my plate taking the Samosa out of the pouch, I say: ***India is known for samosas, ladoos and Jalebis.*** As I'm just finished making my plate of Samosa and jalebis, I hear: ***You just showed us how poor you're!***
39. ***You're so selfish and rigid. You're so selfish and rigid.*** The dusky man in black in a thick white sweatshirt above to my left nods his head as he points to the right to Death Conqueror. And the statement makes sense to me because narcissists often accuse empaths of being selfish or rigid in their values because they themselves don't want to live by what's right.
40. ***Bas. Iske samne kabhi Politics ka naam nahi lunga!*** The upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic as he says warily with a thoughtful expression: ***Iske samne kabhi politics ka naam nahi lunga!***

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41. My eyes rest on the pocketbook *Boundaries: When to Say Yes When to Say No To Take Control of Your Life* by Cloud and Townsend and I feel a nudge to pick it up and surf through. It's a book based on biblical principles that I bought in 2019. I read some spots and as I'm doing so, I see the upper half of the dusky man in black in his thick white sweatshirt above to my left as he says: ***You're the kind of wife (woman) we needed to be around. You're the kind of woman we needed in our life.***
42. Death Conqueror says: ***You're very mature. You're very mature.***
43. ***One day they'll cry a lot remembering you. One day they'll cry a lot remembering you.***
44. ***Kartika we know why you did all this. We know why you did all this.***
45. Someone says: ***Kartika you're an extreme sinner. Kartika you're extreme sinner.***
46. ***Kartika do you know how ugly you look? Do you know how ugly you look?***

I lay down to rest and have the following revelations.

47. ***Kartika you're an extreme sinner. Kartika you're extreme sinner.*** It repeats again.
48. Glory standing outside in the corridor dressed in a loose and boxy light blue shirt untucked over pants says: ***Bahut hi ghatiya kism ki k*tiya hai! bahut hi ghatiya kism ki k*tiya hai!***
49. A small-framed vision of my youngest brother Divyanshu in his current form dressed in an oversized black graduation coat worn on top of a V-neck grey sweater with a white strip running along the neck over grey pants with a white shirt and a tie inside as he stands to my left in front of the wall with the over-sized arms of his thin black coat hanging out of his arms as he dances moving around his position singing in the melody of ***Dil to pagal hai. Dil deewana hai! Mein to pagal hu! Mein to pagal hu! Mein to pagal hu!*** He dances in front of the wall moving sideways and moving his arms while singing the lines the entire duration the vision continued and it continued for a good while.
50. I hear in my spirit: ***Madhavan is waiting outside. Madhavan is waiting outside.*** It is followed by a small-framed vision of the dusky man in black in a thick white sweatshirt in a dark background. I am not sure if I would or should go outside but before going to bed to rest and pray, I was thinking of going out once buying a cold drink as it's begun to get hotter now and I don't have a fridge so if I need to drink something cold, I need to go buy it on the spot. As I get up from the bed, this time I see him having the facial features of Dushman for some reason as he looks at me with a huge smile. He tended to transmute fully into Dushamn in that vision but then stayed in the state he was. However, I felt I needed to go outside as I needed to get some fresh air as I had been staying inside the whole day. I thought if I found him outside, I could have a casual chat. Even if he was being shown as having the features of Dushman, I didn't really feel scared because I've had enough good revelations about him. And I was willing to take the risk. I knew that I didn't want to sin because that would be wrong, but I could talk with him and have a hearty conversation for a while. As I was done writing the above, I saw Glory in a light blue boxy shirt untucked over pants walk backwards into the corridor as rubbing his nose once with a sad expression he said: ***Ye raan.. ye to bahut achi hai.*** And he says something else that implies that like a fool I am going to get myself into trouble. This time, unlike the other times, I felt a level of comfort around the dusky man because of the revelations, and I knew that I would be able to have a chat and who knew if if God gave me a word right then to give to him and I definitely would have told him about Jesus. Though I've spoken several times about Him, I always want and like to tell people about Him. So, it would be a productive conversation and I would spend

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some quality time even if the hour was late. So I decide to go outside because of what I was hearing in my spirit and it took me a while to think of something that I needed to buy. Also, I hadn't brushed and I stank to some extent but I was risking judgment because I projected my own self on him where I wouldn't judge someone's unmanaged look who's living in my situation. As I stand in front of the door to go out, I see a long metallic danda come at the back of my head once or twice.

51. Kartika you know how selfish you're looking? Kartika do you know how selfish you're looking?
However, to a person with healthy boundaries, my boundaried countenance will seem desirable.

52. As I sit restfully for a while after watching the following video, I see the upper half of Rehan until his shoulders in a grey suit in his look from the movie Haunted to my left in the air as he says in a quiet and serious tone: **You're extremely beautiful.**

[Jaaniya hd haunted song](#)



53. As its lyrics were playing in my spirit, I see the spirit of the dead Prof Iyer from the movie Haunted with arms and legs extended forward as he floats backwards away from the viewer in this posture through the air in the background of the dark moon-lit hall of Meera's mansion.

54. As I'm later writing above about how I went out because of what I was hearing in my spirit, I see the side-view of Death Conqueror dressed in a white tunic standing facing to the left with filled eyes and a sad expression as he looked at the dusky man who stood on the left.

55. The front view of my upper half dressed in my maroon jacket as I sit at the door of a train moving to the right holding the side handle along the door with half-closed eyes and a sleepy countenance in a dim day background. As I wrote the above, I saw Glory outside in the corridor say quietly: **You're about to die.** Death Conqueror in white tunic says: **You're about to die.**

56. Two huge dusty hands joined together and opened to the sky with their dusty palms facing upwards as a crisscross formation of white spiderwebs is seen to be present superimposed on top of the wrists. The background behind the hands is a spacey light brownish dusty background. A few notes and a few coins fall on top of the palms. It is followed after a while by a huge chunk abruptly falling on top of the palms.

The song lyrics play:

Kuch kamti na mujhko hogi.. Kuch kamti na mujhko hogi..

Mera Yeshu Masih hai gadariya.. Mera Yeshu Masih hai gadariya..

57. I yawn and I see the face until the shoulders of Rehan in a grey suit in the dim dark moon-lit haunted background from the movie as he yawns in the same manner as me emulating my expression.

58. A translucent dark face of a person facing to the right as he says joyfully to someone sitting in that direction: ***Bhai she's not a whore yet she's letting us sleep with her. She's so good! Bhai she's not a whore yet she's letting us sleep with her. She's so good!***

59. (Earlier during the day) The dusky man in black in a white sweatshirt says that we should get married which will be followed by incessant marital intercourse day and night with me taking breaks to cook in the intervals.

Past Revelations

60. (Past three months) An open white palm in a light background as another hand slowly puts five one-rupee coins one after the other in it.

61. (Past month) I am writing a revelation, when I hear a ***Wow..*** from above in front of me, followed by another fellow saying a domineering ***Uff*** in order to silence or overpower the voice of the previous fellow. I could tell that this second fellow was doing it intentionally to give me a difficult time as he knew that I found it obscene or cheap the way the voice repeated *Uff*. I discerned from the voice that it didn't want me to be in a good mental stance in any way but wanted to keep me in a state of distress, more than willing to do anything that it knew I didn't like! The person had one goal in mind – to keep me feeling miserable. His voice had the tone of an abuser as it seemed so boundary breaching and domineering as he was making it known in front of me to the others that they were not supposed to be saying something which doesn't carry an obscene sense about it but they were supposed to say what I didn't like! I understood this from the tone of that voice. This incident has been flashing to me for me to write about it.

62. (Past two weeks) A huge cylindrical aluminium foil wrap the size of a human with the innocent face of my dad asleep with his eyes closed protruding out of one of the sides lying on the floor on the left side of the chair beside my bed.

63. (Past week) I get thinking about something and then I see the dusky man in black in a white sweatshirt float closer to me as he says dropping kisses on my lips: ***I'm here. I'm here. I'm here.***

64. (Past week) My chubby and fair BSc classmate Bidisha stands facing to the left with a slightly bent upper half with her hair tied at the back as she eats a raw red tomato with a vicious expression in a white daylit background.

65. (Past few days) The upper half of Death Conqueror until his shoulders in a black suit slightly below my face as he says looking up at me: ***Tu bahut samajhdaar hai. Tu bahut samajhdaar hai.*** The vision has been repeating intermittently during the past week.

66. (Past few days) Dushman in a half-sleeved white prison suit with narrow black stripes lies on the floor of a wide room as a hemispherical translucent yellowish hue blasts up in the air from his belly.

67. (Past few days) Dushman in a half-sleeved white prison suit with narrow black stripes lies on the floor as he shouts: ***Are Kartika mujhe maaf kar. Ye log mujhe maar denge.*** As he says so, people are throwing bicycles on top of him after the other.

68. (Past few days) Death Conqueror sprays my face with Collin and wipes it with a tissue.

69. (Late at night yesterday) As I'm writing staying awake late at night, I see my supervisor say: ***She needs to be paid for this. She needs to be paid for this.***

April 3rd

03 April 2024

00:41

(Updated on April 4th, 2024)

1. Part of the dream received on Apr 31st:

I see some people talk about conferences. I too need to attend a conference as a part of my PhD procedure. My supervisor knows it but she doesn't talk about it directly addressing me and rather mentions other things others can attend but which are not for me. I later find myself walking to the left along a white corridor with doors to the rooms of Professors slightly left open as I think how all of them are acting to offer some sort of Internship or are up for some conference and though everyone knows that I need to attend a conference, they would rather throw it in my face that all have a conference they're looking forward to but it's not for me or related to my field thereby covertly mocking me.

2. Death Conqueror in a grey jacket over a top and trousers walks backwards with arms extended forward as he shouts: **Stay away from me Kartika! You disgust me!**
3. The side view of the dusky man in black in a half-sleeved white vest lying on his right side on a bed as a fair, long, and wide-faced anime lady with a thick red arc above her head with no visibly discernible features laid near the edge of the bed in front of him.

Past Revelations

Yesterday

4. (Afternoon) A voice says that AAP's Atishi was laughing when she read the first revelation of March 30th about AKej. saying: **Hum to kuch nahi kar sakte ji** followed by several healthy types of food appearing on his table as he began to eat.
5. (Evening) The upper half of Prof TRS in the attire from his Science Day talk Surprises from the Sky as he looks at me with smiling with squinched eyes nodding his head.

Late Evening

As I get up from my chair after being done with writing revelation for the moment yesterday, I

6. Prof TRS says: **You are extremely intelligent. You're extremely intelligent.**
7. The upper halves of the trio talks amongst themselves in the air above that they'll see for a few more days what I've to write after which they will kill me (or be done with me).
8. **You're extremely wicked smart Kartika.**

Night

9. (Last Night) **You look too s*xy while sleeping. You look too s*xy while sleeping.** It repeats for a while.
10. (Last Night) The upper half of Ayub Khan dressed in a blue suit over a white shirt standing facing to the left angled towards the viewer in a white background as looks smiling at the viewer and puts a

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gold bangle in hand raised vertically. As I was almost done writing the revelation, I see the upper half of the dusky man in black in a white sweatshirt as he says: ***Excessively whorish Kartika. Excessively whorish.*** Following the vision of Ayub Khan were the lyrics: ***Mela dilon ka ata hai.. Ek baar ake chala jata hai..***

11. (Past few months) As I'm sitting working in the dept, I hear in my spirit: ***We can see everything Kartika. We can see everything.*** It repeats for a while.
12. (Past few months) Around the same time, as I continued to work sitting in my seat and was able to make sense of things and get results despite that long break, I saw: the upper half of the dusky man in black above in the air as he said: ***Mrittunjay*** in a tone that showed that he was poking him about something or drawing his attention to something. He repeated his name several times without the vision making any sense to me except for what I wrote above.
13. (Past month) This incident from several years back when I went to my Uncle's home to meet my cousins was highlighted to me somewhere within the past two months. My cousin Kaalu was showing me a break dance step she had learned which involved bending one's body backward in discrete steps with an outstretched arm while moving the other arm along the stretched arm creating the illusion of sliding something down. It seemed like a robotic move. But for some reason, her showing me this move was brought to my remembrance.
14. (Past few weeks) The Guy sings:
Hogi pyaar ki jeet.. Hogi pyaar ki jeet..
Hogi pyaar ki jeet.. Hogi pyaar ki jeet..
It repeated for a good while then and then it was brought to my remembrance today.
15. (Past Two Weeks) The morning after I had written on the last night the revelation involving the short wavy-haired guy in black from the song ***Chaand Sifaarish***, and had posted the photo of him standing on top of a toy train engine at its front and dancing while singing: ***Subhan Allah.. Subhan Allah..***, I saw the upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic in the air with slightly squinted eyes as he said in a serious tone referring to the guy standing on top of the train engine and singing: ***This means that I turn you on! This means that I turn you on!*** And this revelation of him saying so repeated the next day as well. And within the past few days, I've been hearing intermittently in my spirit the guy from the song sing: ***Subhan Allah.. Subhan Allah..*** Even now the lyrics play: ***Subhan Allah.. Subhan Allah..***
16. (Past week) The missing revelation from the series of revelations with the dusky man in black that I wrote on March 29th has the bottom view of his face beside my face as he moved on top of me saying light ***Uffs***. At first, it made me feel repelled because of the experientially conceived notion of the word being used as an objectifying domineering utterance imposed on the other person against their will. But within the next second, it didn't matter and I was able to overcome my view of it as the person was different and therefore the entire context was different and his characterful persona was much more pleasing than the disgust caused by my negative view of ***Uff***. And therefore the same act took a different meaning. As I was writing the revelation, I saw red love hearts appear in front of the eyes of the dusky man in black dressed in a white sweatshirt as he looked at the other fellow

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standing beside him and they said joyfully: ***That's who she is!*** It was followed by them turning their backs to me facing the short fellow in a white tunic set standing behind at some distance in front of a wall, while the duo walked towards him punching one of their fists on the other palm as he stood alone feeling cornered. This vision of them facing each other with a joyful smile about what I said as they perhaps understood that it wasn't the act itself that was repulsive but the context and the person that made it so, leading them to turn their backs to me as they walked to the short fellow punching their fists on their other hand repeated a few times.

17. (Past week) The side-view of the dusky man in black in a black suit as he stands facing to the left with a horizontally erect genitalia burning with translucent flames of fire as a fat and naked me stands against the wall a meter in front of him followed by him marching towards me and partaking in intercourse in a dark background as a strong sense of attraction can be felt between us. It is followed by us lying on the dark floor continuing in the act.
18. (Past week) Glory standing outside in the corridor says with a hurt expression that I thought of him as a fool. He repeats that I had been thinking of him as a fool. But, no, I didn't think of him as a fool. He isn't a wicked man or wicked smart like Death Conqueror and he doesn't need to be either because it's an unnecessary and undesirable trait.
19. (Past week) After bathing, I dress up in my striped full-sleeved red and white shirt over my long denim black skirt and I heard a male's voice say: ***Bahut sunder lag rahi hai aaj tu! Bahut sunder lag rahi hai aaj tu!***
20. (Past week) The upper half of the dusky man in black in a white sweatshirt above as he says that he liked what I said about me not even wanting to even talk to him if he said something like him fu*king me and leaving me the vision of which I had received previously.
21. (March 30th, Morning) While using the washbasin, I heard in my spirit: ***She's successful at her job. She's successful at her job.*** The sentence repeated for a while.
22. (Past week) The upper half of Death Conqueror as he says: ***Don't behave like a child, Kartika. Don't behave like a child.*** It repeats a few times.
23. (Past few days) The dusky man in black in his white sweatshirt attire pushes forth a naked me as I fall on the ground into a grave followed by the top view of him lying down and bending over the right side of the open grave as he seems to hug the person lying inside.
24. (Past few days) A semi-animated view of the upper half of the dusky man in black in his thick white sweatshirt attire as he lies moving on top of me in intercourse followed by the vision of my yellowish intestines lying beside us. As I was writing the above vision, I saw: the upper half of Sudhir Chaudhary in a black suit and a white shirt and a tie inside as he said: ***Aap ye sab kyu likhte ho. Aap ye sab kyu likh rahe ho.*** He is saying it doesn't look good on someone like me to write such promiscuous things as he points up to the sky with his hand and says that my position with God accords me a value that doesn't make it suitable for me to write such things.

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25. (Past few days) The dusky man in black in a black suit places the tip of his genitalia against my strong pp rubbing it against it in a dark background. The vision repeats a few times. The vision of him putting the tip of his genitalia on top of my strong pp has been repeating intermittently for the past few days including yesterday night.

26. (Past few days) On the Night of Apr 1, after the scenarios of me taking out small similar gifts out of my black Laptop bag to give to the duo after which I saw myself making Dalgona coffee for them, I saw the following next scenario which showed the angled day view of a part of the left side of the street showing the upper half of the dusky man in black in a full-sleeved white shirt standing beside the open back seat door of a white car with his arm resting on the edge of the roof as the duo stood around him. Apparently, they were standing there together to receive me and have a chat as I saw him looking at me. As I saw them in the vision, the envisioning me thought that how would I recognize or be 100% sure that they're the trio since I don't know too well enough the features of the dusky man, and I don't know at all how Raaju looks, and I only know more or less how the short fellow looks. But assuming that I'm seeing the real trio together and not doppelgangers, the wicked repulsive recognizable countenance of the short fellow would be one identifying marker, and looking at the real dusky man in black will make me recall what I remember from the past passive visitations and thereby confirm that it's indeed the real dusky man in black and then I may reluctantly walk towards them being a bit uncomfortable because I never talked to them before. Now I've to keep in mind that at this point in time, I know them because of the several revelations I had. As I approached them in the open daylight and stood in front of them, and as the dusky man in black held the backseat door open, after a brief chat when I looked inside the open door, I saw at the other end of the black back seat a small cute stuffed thing lying with a popcorns filling inside a large red and white striped box lying at the floor. It didn't make any sense to me why would they put the popcorns on the floor and not on the seat beside the stuffed toy.

Death Conqueror in a white tunic says: ***You'll be disgusted with us if you knew. You'll be disgusted with us if you knew what I do.***

What I could think was perhaps they wanted a good time chit-chatting with me while eating popcorns and then though perhaps they have a small LED in front where we could watch something good on TV together while chatting and having Popcorns. I thought that was quite thoughtful of them to arrange such an unusual meeting preserving both intimacy and boundaries for a first-time meeting. And when I wrote the revelation, I wasn't tuning into a perverted sense of intimacy that a mind can perceive by looking at the stuffed toy and the popcorns but it carried the joy of intimate time spent together without partaking in anything sinful.

27. (Past few days) ***She's so wicked smart. She's so wicked smart.*** It has been repeating intermittently for the past few days.

28. (Past few days) As the News sidebar at the left side of my desktop screen slides open, I happen to catch sight of a news article with the thumbnail of PM Modi with the heading with the word Shehzada written as a part of it. This catches my attention for why would the PM of the country use casual words like this unless it is to make some important point? When I read the news heading fully, I get to know that he was referring to Rahul Gandhi as Shehzada and as I read the heading, the following lyrics began to play in my spirit.

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The Guy sings:

O meri shehzadi.. Mein hu tera shehzada..

O meri shehzadi.. Mein hu tera shehzada..

Ref: [Sun Meri Shehzadi \(Lyrics\)](#)  || [Rawmats](#) || [Saaton Janam main tere](#) || [Sandesh Lyrical](#)



This song revelation repeated a few times later as well including yesterday as I returned from outside and stood in front of my door unlocking it.

Morning

29. As I'm sleeping on my right side, in a dream vision I see myself trying to hook up my bra at the back. I don't know why was it unhooked in the first place. I'm struggling to do so as I lay on my side and fail in my attempts a few times. At the same time, I hear soft *Uffs* coming from about two feet behind me as I finally manage to hook the strap and it's then that I wake up from sleep.

Extremely loving.. The upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic as he throws open his joined fingers at me and says: ***Hopeless!***

30. A bearded HRX in a black shirt with a print of deep red roses with his shirt unbuttoned until his waist, the V-shaped structure revealing his clean chest as standing in a white background, he holds the hand of a lady dressed in a yellow suit walking away from him and says gently: ***Baar baar chhod kar kyu chale jaate ho!?***

31. I see the lady in a black burqa with a red head wrap similar to whom I saw downstairs beside another lady dressed similarly in a printed tunic outside The Dinesh Store yesterday. The lady in black bends her upper half backwards promiscuously as her huge genitalia trunk ejaculates a stream of semen while she sips through a disposable tetra pack with a straw.

32. *Bye Kartika:* says Death Conqueror in a white tunic above to my left as he gestures moving his open palms away in front of his chest and says: ***Mujhe marna nahi hai.***

33. *All his friends are watching you and they're highly impressed by what you said yesterday* (about him not being any Politician of any kind who works the purpose of a Politician but an ego-driven

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totalitarian hiding under the banner of Politics). The upper half until the shoulders of AKej. In a checkered purple shirt in a white background as turning away from the viewer to the left, he says: ***Sabhi aise hi hai ji!***

34. As I am using the washbasin, the following lyrics begin to play in my spirit.

The Lady sings:

Jis mod par kiye the.. Humne karar barso..

Jis mod par kiye the.. Humne karar barso..

The Lady continues to sing:

Us se lipat ke roye.. Us se lipat ke roye.. Deewana-war barso..

Ref: [Jis mod par kiye the hamne karaar - Jagjit Chitra - with LYRICS - with TRANSLATION](#)



The lady sings:

Tum gulsita se aaye.. Zikr-e-khiza hi laye..

Tum gulsita se aaye.. Zikr-e-khiza hi laye..

Humne kafaz mein dekhi..

Fasal-e-bahar barso..

35. The upper half of my dad in a creamish tunic as he says: ***Kisko suna rahi hai ye. Kisko suna rahi hai ye.***

36. The Lady sings:

Hoti rahi hai yu to barsat aansuo ki.. Hoti rahi yu to barsaat aansuo ki..

Uth te rahe hai phi bhi.. Dil se gubaar barso..

Us se lipat ke roye.. Us se lipat ke roye.. Deewana-war barso..

37. The face of the dusky man in black with red eyes as he looks at me with an elated expression and says: ***B*tch I'm going to f*ck you hard! B*tch I'm going to f*ck you hard! I can f*ck you day and night.***

38. ***Roti ke tukde tukde ho gaye. Roti ke tukde tukde ho gaye.***

39. ***Not poor. Not greedy. Smart.*** It repeats again.

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40. Death Conqueror in a white tunic stands above my left as he says: *Sorry. I can't be with you. You're foolish and will get me killed. Sorry. I can't be with you. You're foolish and will get me killed.*

41. Revelation Fulfilled

I happened to click on the link and watch this news today as I googled Atishi, one of the AAP leaders, to cross-check the spelling of her name or perhaps to know her full name or to know the recent updates about the arrest of AKej. I've forgotten the exact reason, but it was one of the three.

['Join BJP or Face ED Heat': Delhi Minister Atishi Fears Worst For AAP leaders Post Kejriwal Arrest | TOI Original - Times of India Videos \(indiatimes.com\)](#)



Recall the dream I received on March 31st in which I came across a man dressed in a blue suit with a translucent light blue checkered pattern on his face as he looked in my direction with an innocent expression. In that part of the dream, people had only two choices to choose from, one was to get the dark brown bottoms out of a Tandoor Tub and the other was to have a checkered pattern on their faces. Though I've not written this specific detail about the face of the man in the March 31st dream, it was a conical clean-shaven face as it looked silently at the viewer with an innocent expression. Also, the cylindrical tub was present on the left side of the view, while the man with the checkered face stood with his body slightly angled towards the left on the right side of the hall some meters away from the tub looking silently in the direction of the viewer with an innocent countenance.

42. And as I was writing the last line above, I saw the upper half of PM Modi dressed in his orange half-jacket and white tunic attire turn away to the left and back with the words: *Bahut samajhdaar hai.*

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Bahut samajhdaar hai. It repeats a few times. And as I was writing the previous sentence, I saw: a small-framed upper half of PM Modi up in the air to my left facing me with a stoic expression in a dark background as he abruptly turned his face to the left with a jerk making the prophetic symbol.

43. After I wrote the above vision, I saw PM Modi dressed in his orange and white attire standing in the air to my left in the background of a room lit in white light with his face turned to the left as he said looking at someone in that direction: **Isko kuch nahi hona chahiye. Ye bade kaam ki cheez hai.**

In the screenshot above, the respectable AAP leader is wearing a saree in place of the suit, pink in place of blue, and the checkered pattern is on her saree instead of her face as she talks about being given two choices one of which involves joining BJP and the other being incarcerated unjustly while in the dream the two choices given are taking a dark brown bottom out of Tandoor or having a checkered pattern on one's face. Taking a bottom out of Tandoor is a reflected revelatory metaphor for inserting in or joining in an open space. In the dream, while some people took a bottom out of the Tandoor Tub each, the man in the blue suit chose to have that checkered pattern on his face which is what Atishi said - that she would rather go to jail than join BJP.

44. While I was writing the above, I kept talking intermittently about how the BJP wasn't supposed to attack and frame AAP's leaders just because they are doing good and honest work without corruption and are making good policies for the betterment of the citizens of the state.

As I was midway writing the above sentence, I saw PM Modi sitting on his chair dressed in a buttoned orange half-jacket over a white tunic set with his face turned to the left making the prophetic symbol as gesturing towards me with a hand, he said: **Isko koi maaro re! Isko koi maaro re!**

I continued with the words that if AAP did something good, then the others were supposed to highlight it and applaud them and learn from it and come up with an even better scheme or way of handling power and state and exhibit competitiveness in that realm instead of turning their entire focus on competing just for the seats.

45. As I said that, I saw tiny figures of Atishi dressed in her checkered saree and Akej. dressed in his light blue shirt tucked inside pants standing on the left and right ends of the vision respectively in a dark background as they clapped together for me. The upper half of Atishi in her pink checkered Saree as she says: **She's so small. She's so small.** And as I was done writing the first statement, I saw PM Modi now saying that I wasn't really a threat but said what was right. I also kept seeing the upper half of Rahul Gandhi in a white tunic as he seemed to be reaching out to me stretching a hand with a body language that said that my words carried truth and were wise, and how come I, a non-political person, say such words, as with a gesture that looked both affirming and mocking, he said: **Accha..!?**

Atishi Visions

While writing the above confirmation of the dream revelation I received on March 31st, I saw:

46. A tiny-framed vision of Atishi in her checkered Pink Saree walking backwards in a dark background as she says in a quiet tone: **You're selfish.** The vision disappears and I've the vision of her appearing right in front of me as she immediately says: **You're so good.** This pattern repeats a few times.

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47. Atishi in a checkered Pink saree stands in front of me with a giant food-wide genitalia trunk permeating out through her Saree which happens to be inside my mouth as she moves to and fro in front of me and I'm somehow able to accommodate the giant trunk inside.

48. As I wrote the above vision, I saw her upper half until the shoulders in her checkered Pink saree in a dark background as she turned her face to the left with an astonished expression making the prophetic symbol.

49. As I wrote the vision of Atishi and AKej. clapping for me, I saw a small-framed vision of Death Conqueror in a white tunic as he slowly walked backwards with squinched eyes and said pointing briefly to me with a finger: ***Mehengi padegi tujhe ye galti! Mehengi padegi tujhe ye galti!***

50. As I was walking through the kitchen corridor to the door with my hanging towel to wipe my hands after washing the black grapes, I saw both PM Modi in his orange half-jacket and white tunic attire and Rahul Gandhi in his white tunic attire walk squished together in small hurried steps behind my back with their faces near behind my shoulders as each holds a long-stemmed red rose in his hand as they follow along.

51. While writing or editing previous revelations, I saw: the bottom view of the day-lit view of the tip of a long brown fleshy stem with four dark brown semicircular flat petals spread outwardly around the edge of the tip hanging horizontally down right at the level of the cavity of a hole in the ground in the background of a wilderness area.

52. PM Modi in his orange-white attire and Rahul Gandhi in his white tunic-set attire to my left looking up at me with long-stemmed red roses in their hands as the innocent clean-shaven face of Glory is superimposed on the face of PM Modi and to his right, an innocent face of Death Conqueror is superimposed on the face of Rahul Gandhi as both look up at me silently moving lightly around their places. Within the next second is shown the face of the dusky man in black superimposed on me with the neck of the white sweatshirt visible around my neck as I look down on both of them.
As I wrote the first sentence of the above revelation, I saw the side-view of PM Modi standing facing to the right with Rahul Gandhi in front of him on what looked like a stage as he said to him with a sobbing expression: ***Bhai..!*** It is followed by them hugging each other giving out a sense as if they had a newfound hearty bond after which they move to the left to go to Akej. who is in jail. He appears on the left side of the scene dressed in a checkered purple shirt tucked inside pants as the three hug together with the back of AKej. visible standing on the left side of the circle.

53. When I've emptied the two coconuts and stored them in my mug after sieving, I see the upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic flash as he says: ***That's what we expect from our wives.***

54. As I stand in the kitchen corridor facing the slab, I see the dusky man in black in a white sweatshirt to my right above as he looks at the Bold Existence mug filled with coconut water with bulging eyes. I later think how I would keep a tumbler or a mug refrigerated at all times for the other fellow to have as it's a healthy drink that comes in handy as a cool freshening drink during summer. And then

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thought if it could get boring at some point in time in which case I would need to think of a healthy substitute or perhaps make different changes to the same drink to avoid monotaneity.

55. Somewhere in the middle of bathing, I see Rahul Gandhi in a white tunic come floating to me as he says sobbing that I myself am in such a difficult situation, and still I would write or give them revelations to help resolve *their* issues. Well, what's necessary to be brought to light should be brought to light and in this case, it is the unnecessary mindsets of rivalry when all parties are supposed to work for the good of people. He appears with a sad countenance again, later.
56. As I'm about to be done bathing, I see in my right view, I see Prof TRS in a round neck full-length tunic with two feathery angel wings at the back floating in a navy blue background as he lightly bows down to me. The vision expands and I see my supervisor Prof Nivedita Deo dressed the same with two feathery angel wings at the back she bows down to me in a similar manner with a lot more winged people in white robes behind her.
57. Towards the end, Atishi in her checkered pink Saree appears as she says: ***I've to give you money!***
58. As I'm later washing my undergarments sitting on vertically folded knees, I see the upper half of the dusky man in black in a white sweatshirt float towards me from behind as he says lightly smiling in a quiet tone: ***You're used and thrown Kartika. You're used and thrown. That's what he told me. You're used and thrown Kartika. That's what he told me.*** It repeats for a while. I'm not really sure about writing the above revelation, but I write it because it brings things to a conclusion. As I was writing the revelation here, I saw the upper half of the dusky man in black in a white sweatshirt as he said floating backwards: ***You've betrayed me, Kartika. You've betrayed me, Kartika.***
59. As I was later wiping the bathroom floor: ***Keep your loyalty to yourself.***
60. ***No one will be able to love you because you're a fool.***
61. Death Conqueror dressed in a white tunic set sitting leaning back on a surface with outstretched legs in my usual posture says to me in a condescending tone: ***No one wants your loyalty. Just look at you!*** As I wrote the above revelation, I heard: ***Chala jaunga, Kartika. Chala jaunga. Chala jaunga, Kartika. Chala jaunga.*** It repeats a few times. It is followed by a vision of his upper half in a white tunic turning to the left and looking back laughing in a superior wicked tone as he looks at the duo behind standing silently with the upper half of the dusky man in black in a white sweatshirt partially visible leaning against a wall as the short fellow says laughing: ***Use karke chala jaunga!***
62. I see that the name of the Swiggy delivery guy who's supposed to deliver Daal and is around my location is Borish Kumar. This irks me a bit and I begin to talk about how seeming boring to others is better than being meaningless. I then talk about how I may seem boring to someone, but what they did seems meaningless to me. And by meaningless, I don't mean pointless but lacking quality

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substance and profoundly good meaning. For instance, I considered my friendship with Meera as meaningful. Death Conqueror in a white tunic says: ***Who taught you all these things, Kartika?***

63. I reply that from an early age, I was exposed to confirming discussions and learned to differentiate between meaningful and meaningless as I tended to form good bonds with a sense of depth with those who understood and confirmed my understanding of meaningful and meaningless and loved to live by those good precepts. As I wrote this sentence, I saw the upper half of the dusky man in black in a white robe as he shouted: ***You fool! You'll always fail in what you do!*** He's saying that it's not what works with the world. While Glory in a light blue boxy shirt standing outside in the corridor shouts: ***That's what I wanted!?***

64. After writing the above para and noticing the phrase a sense of depth, I recall how it was when as a child I first experienced that sense of depth. I found it so profound and meaningful that I wanted to experience more and more of it and it became an innate part of how I connected with others. As I've spoken these paraphrased words, I see: Adele in her black Bold Existence attire of a polo shirt over pants in a dark background as she shouts: ***Love you, Kartika! Love you!*** This reminds me of this previous vision of her standing at my left side dressed in her and hitting my head with a long rod a few times after I had said something else that was meaningful as well.

65. Talking about me seeming boring to others while them seeming meaningless to me, I make the point of how the act of making the prostitute website wasn't meaningful. And then I see the upper half of Death Conqueror as he repeats that I am so good. He keeps repeating it for a while as I move around in the room. As I am now having Daal Churma, this mention of meaningfulness then highlights in my view being real being a necessary part of loving. I talk about how if one loves someone, it would also lead that person to not play games or try to be deceptive because by doing so one creates space for misunderstanding and confusion thereby increasing the risk of losing the person one loves. And how for the same reason, I always tried to be as straightforward as possible because I didn't want any unnecessary confusions or to make the other person think something they ought not to which could lead to them feeling unnecessarily hurt. Not to say that it's sometimes necessary to hurt someone because of a reasonable reason so they learn something and become better. But a loving person will avoid hurting others unnecessarily and unreasonably. And how for the same reason, being fake in everyday interactions also shows a lack of love.

As I was speaking these things, I saw the upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic as he said to me: ***Abhi chal ghar.. Abhi chal ghar..***

While resting:

66. The upper half of the dusky man in black in a round neck full-length white robe comes floating to me from my right side above the exposed part of my face as I lay with the other side of my face covered with the cushion and he calls me his baby with a pampering expression. It repeats again.

67. You're my baby?

After a while, I need to have a digestive drink and go out. A small-framed vision of the dusky man in black in a white robe as he walks backwards in a dark background and says: ***Selfish!*** And it doesn't make any sense to me. As I get up to go out, I see:

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68. The blurry upper half of the dusky man in black in a white sweatshirt as he says: ***No one is waiting for you outside. No one wants to die. No one is waiting for you outside. No one wants to die.***

69. As I'm sitting typing revelations, I see: ***You're looking great!*** It repeats again.

70. Later, I see again: Death Conqueror in a white tunic above in the air as he says looking down at me: ***Do you know how foolish and good you're looking?***

71. The Guy sings:

Jaaniya ho.. Jaaniya..

Bas roye dil mera..

Aansu ye palko pe.. Nahin hai bewajah..

Dil hai gam zada.. jaaniya..

72. *Kartika, I know you loved me at some point in time.* says Death Conqueror in a white tunic above to my left as his face then changes to Glory.

73. The Guy sings:

Raaton mein tu jal jata hai..

Chehre me tu dhal jata hai..

Tara hai tu mujhme toota sa..

Neendo se jagaa deta hai..

Palko ko bhigo deta hai..

Dariyo hai tu mujhme dooba sa..

Har waqt khwaabo ki tarah.. Tu aata raha Jaaniya..

74. As I was typing one of the revelations above, I saw: three similar genitalias placed horizontally together separated by an inch or so enter into a dark but shiny space together as they continued to move in and out of the space together. And as I was writing this vision, I saw the one at the left withdraw back. It appeared again in the next flash of the vision.

As I continued seeing the three genitalia move together through that space, the following lyrics then began to play in my spirit.

75. *Param Pavitra triya Parmeshwar..*

Param Pavitra triya Parmeshwar... Aa..

Aa Prabhu aayiye..

Param Pavitra triya Parmeshwar..

Param Pavitra triya Parmeshwar... Aa..

Aa Prabhu aayiye..

It continued to play in my spirit. Here, the term Triya Parmeshwar refers to Father, Son, and the Holy Spirit.

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76. The upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic to my left with the duo in white tunics partially visible behind him as he says with a serious countenance: ***We won't kill you.***
As I wrote the above statement, I heard: ***Maar khaya.. Maar khaya..***

77. ***We won't kill you now.*** The vision repeats a few times.

And as the visions continued, I then saw a trident moving in and out of my genitalia. It was followed by a vision of a character resembling in looks to demon god Shiva putting his trident in and out of my genitalia.

78. The following lyrics begin to play in my spirit.

Ye pal humein yaad ayenge.. Vo kal yaad ayenge..
Ye pal humein yaad ayenge.. Vo kal yaad ayenge..

Humne kiya.. yaha jo bhi kiya..

Roke kabhi haske jiya..

Khushiya.. kabhi gam bhi liya..

Roke kabhi haske jiya..

Ye pal..

79. As I'm writing the revelations, I happen to think what were the odds that I would receive the love of the trio seeing their worldly stance. This makes me feel grateful and I end up whispering inside a quiet: ***Thank you.*** The follow-up vision shows the bottom view of the upper half of the dusky man in black in a white robe above standing along the trio in white tunics as they all say together: ***Thank you.***

I come across this YouTube shorts video and looking at the tiny kitten, I end up speaking out in a high-pitched voice: ***Tiny tiny.***

As I wrote the previous sentence, I saw the bottom view of Death Conqueror in a white tunic in a golden background as he confidently turned to the left and made the prophetic symbol. The vision repeated a few times.

The trio say together: ***Thank you, Kartika. Thank you.***

[FOOD TIME 🐈 #goldenwhiskerscattery #kitten #britishshorthair #bottlefeeding #yum](#)



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80. As I said Tiny Tiny in a high-pitched tone, I saw a smiling Death Conqueror in a white tunic with two red love hearts standing on the floor to my left as he lightly pointed to himself. It was followed by him shrinking down to an inch on the floor actually becoming a tiny man with the red love hearts in front of his eyes. As he's shrunken down and is now portraying himself as a tiny man, I hear: **You loved me for the wrong reason.**

#####

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 PhonePe ID:

7838795320@ybl

Apr 4th

04 April 2024

07:15

1. A semi-animated close-up side view of the face of Sonia Gandhi in an orangish hue facing to the left as she's speaking something in a mic with only her facial features visible.
2. Bajrang Bali sitting facing to the left with a straight back on an animal resting on the floor and taking a bite off an apple. The animal has its head in the direction of the viewer and is laid along the line of sight of the viewer. At better focus, the animal is flashed to be a white cow.
3. The upper half of the lady from TheMermaidScales YouTube channel until her shoulders in her usual look from the channel in a loose and boxy sweatshirt in front of a wall as she holds a vertical dark brown 3-4 inches high and 3 inches thick cylinder with a slight outward protrusion around the edges as she is hitting it sideways.
4. Death Conqueror in a white tunic says: ***We'll kill you after all this is over. We'll kill you after all this is over.***
5. The upper half of the dusky man in black in a white robe to my left as turning his face to the left and looking backwards, he says: ***This bitch is ruining our life. We've to kill her.***

While having Pyaaz Parantha with cold coffee:

6. The upper half of a beige Death Conqueror until his shoulders in a golden background as he says pointing at me in a seemingly righteous tone: ***Do you know why you didn't fall for Deepak..!? Not because he was poor! Because he was fake! You saw that he was fake! Not poor! But because he was fake! You saw it!*** The vision follows me as I move around having my breakfast.
7. When I'm done with my breakfast and am thinking about going to get my brother's marksheets from IGNOU's center as I stand at the washbasin and perhaps speak my thoughts out, I see a small-framed vision of Glory as he says with a serious countenance: ***Likh le nahi to mar jayegi! Likh le nahi to mar jayegi!***

This miniature model of a fairy reading a letter with a beige dog sitting beside her that I bought back in 2019 got flashed in my spirit.



The Secret Place Revelations



Wonderland Miniature Garden Polyresin Read Letter Fairy (2-inch)

Return window closed on 07-Nov-2019



Buy it again

View your item

And as I was taking a snip of it from the website, the following lyrics began playing in my spirit.

The lady sings:

Jis mod par kiye the.. Humne karaar barso..

Jis mod par kiye the.. Humne karaar barso..

Past Revelations

8. **(Yesterday)** As I'm writing the revelation with PM Modi and Rahul Gandhi walking behind my back holding a rose, I see the upper half of Akej. in a checkered purple shirt in a dark background laughing as he says: ***Ye kya likh rahe ho aap!? Ye aap kya likh rahe ho aap!?***
9. **(Yesterday)** Both PM Modi in his orange half-jacket tunic set attire and Rahul Gandhi with a grey beard in a white tunic set roll on my room's floor with their hands joined above their heads in a Namaste. As I was writing this revelation, I saw both march at me as they both held my throat in strangling motions.
10. **(Yesterday Night)** As I walk out of the mesh door of my room, I see the upper half of the dusky man in black in a white robe behind me above in the air as he shouts: ***Keep your goodness! I want money!***
11. **(Day before yesterday)** Death Conqueror says to me: ***I see a light in you. I see a light in you.*** It is accompanied by a small flame is shown to be present inside me through my translucent skin. It now reminds me of what Tejaswi had said to me as well: I see a light in you. Well, salute to the Holy Spirit!
12. **(Few days back)** A lady lies dressed in a light sky blue tunic set on a double bed in the background of a room lit with white light with thighs fully horizontally stretched as she's revealing her naked groin to Death Conqueror in a white tunic who sits in front of her as she shouts hurriedly in a cheap tone: ***Kaat. Kaat. Kaat. Kaat. Kaat. Kaat.*** stretched As I was in the middle of writing this revelation, I saw Glory outside in the corridor as he said: ***Kartika yaha par koi bhi tere layak nahi hai!***
13. **(Past few days)** As the drones begin to move making me respond, I see the face of the dusky man in black until the end of his throat revealing his white sweatshirt as he says looking seriously at my face: ***Give me more. Give me more.*** As I wrote the last sentence, I saw Glory sitting with a straight back on a surface fainting and falling backwards losing consciousness momentarily which he regains after a while. Apparently, they want my reactions.

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14. (Past week) As I feel something in my throat and am unable to get it out but can feel it sliding down, I hear: ***You're eating your own shit. You're eating your own shit.*** This reminds me of the Katy Perry vision in which several tiny men dressed in thick white came skiing up on a narrow metallic path into her wide open mouth and passing through her body and after eventually being ejected into the commode went into the Ganda Nala which when purified was shown to be present in a transparent glass from which Akej. took a sip.
15. (Past week) As I am walking away from the kitchen corridor inside my room, I see just the face of a beige Death Conqueror a few meters above in the air behind me as he points to himself with a smile. It is followed by him bending his face to the left while placing his joined palms on that side and looking at me with a smile.
16. (30th March, Afternoon) After I'm dressed in my striped full-sleeved red and white shirt over a black denim long skirt and am feeling holy, I see the blurry figure of Death Conqueror in a white tunic flash above as I hear: ***I don't want greatness. I don't want greatness. I want a foolish girl who is easily compliant and obeys.***
17. (Past two weeks) Just the front part of a black face with its features resembling an Indian goddess.
18. (Past few months) This scenario is shown to me where the trio have brought.. As I was about to continue writing the sentence, I saw Death Conqueror in a white tunic interject immediately: ***Aisa kabhi nahi hogा!*** ...The trio have brought me to an apartment that looks like an inhabitable home. What's shown in the vision is me living in the apartment where they come to visit me regularly though they don't seem to be present all the time. I take care of the apartment and manage it well and I cook for them as well. Though I'm not an experienced cook who knows several things, I cook what I know to cook and at times I try different things, things that I perceive difficult. It's more like hit and trial but in any case, I end up cooking it reasonably consumable when it's a difficult recipe. And I see them having the meal silently.
19. And as I wrote the previous statement, I saw a focused vision of the side-view of the upper half of the dusky man in black sitting on the left side of a rectangular wooden dining table as he was eating silently from the plate in front.
20. And as I was done writing the last vision, I saw him turn backward with a jump and a clap giving out a high-pitched shout! I hear: ***Kartika why didn't you tell us before?*** As the smiling faces appear to the left of my face. As I was middle of writing the above revelation, I saw the upper half until slightly below the shoulders of the dusky man in black as he turned his face to the left making the prophetic symbol. It repeats a few times. As I continue writing, I see the upper half of Death Conqueror until below his shoulders as he too turns his face to the left making the prophetic symbol.
21. (Past few months) ***Kartika, you got your hair done for us. You don't know about it. But you did it for us.***

22. Death Conqueror in a white tunic set about 2 meters on my left walks backwards as he says: ***B*tch will never forget what I did to her. B*tch will never forget what I did to her.***

The Secret Place Revelations

23. While pooping: AAP's Atishi sitting down on vertically folded knees to my right as she looks up at me with wide open innocent eyes and expression and repeats what she said in one of the previous revelations. After I had written about the fulfillment of the part with the tandoor tub and the man with the checkered face revelation, I saw her saying that I had helped them in a way and that BJP people would kill me if they knew about it. As I wrote this revelation, I saw the upper half of PM Modi in an orange half-tunic set over a tunic as he walked backwards and said with squinched eyes and a low tone: ***Hmm.. Chaalak ban ne ki koshish.. Hmm..*** The follow-up vision showed him holding a sickle in one hand, followed by him saying: ***Hum apko kuch nahi kahenge! Hum apko kuch nahi kahenge! Aap apna kaam kijiye!***

24. The upper half of the dusky man in black in a white robe as he says: ***I don't want your goodness! I want money! I don't want your goodness! I want money! It repeats a few times!*** He says it in quick successions.

25. As I'm wiping the dust off my slippers sitting on vertically folded knees, I hear: Rahul Gandhi is watching you. Rahul Gandhi is watching you.

26. On my way to Canara bank ATM in Rickshaw, I see a bearded Rahul Gandhi dressed in a white tunic set with the face of a bearded Glory being flashed superimposed on his face as he stands with his body facing the viewer, but face turned to the left making the prophetic symbol as he says loudly to someone standing in that direction: ***Ye randi nahi hai! Ye randi nahi hai!*** The vision repeats several times as he shouts so.

27. I also understand that the revelation received earlier today about the side view of Bajrang Bali with a tall upper half sitting facing to the left on top of a cow taking a bite from an apple in an orangish background called the people from the Bajrang Dal to the living God.

28. I'm further ahead on my way to Canara Bank when I happen to look at my knees and see a translucent thing fall on top as if to sever my legs away. In response to my mental or emotional response, I see Jesus in a multilayered robe standing in the sky as He looks down at me and says: ***because he's a fool.*** He repeats it again.

29. While traveling in the Metro, an intentionally promiscuously dressed woman in a skinny crop top over denim Jeans makes an intentional appearance in front of me and it makes me feel nauseated as I turn my face away and partially act the way Meera acted when she wanted to show her disgust about disgust. I then see a figure of Death Conqueror in a white tunic flash as he says about that woman: ***That's what I like! That's what I like!*** That's the unholy clothing sense he like.

30. As I'm sitting there, I see a metallic formation made mid-air to my left by several long Aluminium rectangular rods symmetrically extending diametrically outwards along a horizontal plane in the middle of the metro as the rods end into a flat circular plate with pink brains placed on top of each as the entire structure rotated together with the brains placed at the edges.

31. As the metro continues to move, I want to spend my time praying or remembering God. So I sit with a bent head as I am also trying to deal away with the nauseating feelings caused by the woman. I am

thinking something when I see: a blood red Jesus with neck-length hair with wide-open round eyes with round ocean blue Iris right looking up at me from the level of my right knee as he asks: **Will you go through this for me?** His face was entirely red. And I tell Him a Yes. As I think that indeed I would go through that. I mean it would be nothing compared to what He went through. It also reminded me of the previous revelation in which I was in a lingerie set and dancing with Jesus in the other bedroom of my home as a jet of blood oozed out of his hand and falling on my head covered my face and entire body. I was fully covered with His blood.

As I was writing the last sentence, the following lyrics began to play in my spirit. These are also the lyrics that I was reminded of along with the above revelation.

Lakiren khoon ki faili hein.. Rukh-sa-hir maseeha par

Lakiren khoon ki faili hein.. Rukh-sa-hir maseeha par

Ujaala sa koi saanche mein dhalte dekha hai..

Masih nidhaal soedaar chalte dekha hai..

32. The dusky man in black in a white robe with two wide white feathery angel wings at the back as he floats towards me with stretched wings with the words that he was going to make me feel safe or set-apart as he covered me with his wings and one more pair of wings broke out at the back as he flipped them all together pushing the black demons away in the navy blue spacey background. Another pair of white feathery wings appears behind his back as they all flap together creating a windy shield around throwing the black translucent demonic Death Conqueror behind who was trying to approach him.
33. When I get up from my seat midway with some stations ahead in time, I have this vision repeat in which I saw Death Conqueror in a white tunic as he said: **You're poor. You're poor.** Whatever condition I may be in, he should mind his own business! Being poor isn't wrong or a sin. But what he does is a sin.
34. Somewhere along my journey, I see Rahul Gandhi with a grey beard and a white tunic set looking to the left making the prophetic symbol as he says to someone present there: **Isko kuch nahi hona chahiye! Isko kuch nahi hona chahiye!**
35. While I'm in the Auto Rickshaw on my way to IGNOU, I hear a male voice saying: **Teeno ka pata lagao! Teeno ka pata lagao! Kisi ko pata nahi chalna chaiye.** It repeats for a while and now that the trio doesn't seem a threat to me, the revelation comes across as scary as it seems that the person wants to cause harm to them.
36. **Teeno ka pata lagao! Teeno ka pata lagao! Kisi ko pata nahi chalna chaiye. Ye randi nahi hai. Ye to apna kaam kar rahi hai!** The voice is implying a sense that I am somewhere condoning their sin which I'm not. Rather I've forgiven and on top of that God taught me how to love amidst a difficult situation.
37. When I was sitting in a common tempo service from IGNOU to Saket Metro, a man with a bald head top dressed in an off-white safari suit entered in and adjusted between the lady to my left and me. I

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put my left knee on top of my right to make more space for him, and then I heard: ***Yahi chahta tha mein tujhse Kartika. Yahi chahta tha mein tujhse!*** It repeats for a while. I'm reminded me of when I visited IGNOU the last time and didn't take the tempo service because I had to get my brother's grade card laminated. `

38. On my way to Metro in that common tempo service, for some reason the dusky man in black is flashed on top of the man to my left. After a while, I see to my left the face of the dusky man in black in his black attire from his appearance in The Dinesh Store as I'm shown kissing him in the background of the dimly-lit back seat of a car. The vision onsets on its own and apparently, I'm showcasing my love for him as I'm kissing him on my way to Metro. As the tempo continues, he asks me if I ain't feeling bad about being with him considering the fact that I was still a virgin before I indulged in the act with him. I tell him that I felt okay and justified in my heart because I loved him enough and that's why I was with him. His presence seems to be like a love-filled mentally soothing trance. As I'm now about to leave him, he asks me gently if I need some money. I tell him a no as I stand in the street outside looking back at him as I say: ***I would let you know if I need.*** After envisioning this interaction, as we were now on a different road, I saw him in front of me again as we kissed again, this time a naked upper half of him until his shoulders as two white feathery wings abruptly broke out from his back. I've never sat with any man in the back seat of a car alone but in this vision, I seemed so comfy and soothed because I was with someone whom I loved. As I was in the middle of writing this revelation around the part where I described myself being in a trance, I saw Death Conqueror in a white tunic smile at me with red love hearts in front of his eyes as he extended his hands to the left and pulled out the dusky man in black in front of me. He seemed to be offering him to me. And as I was done writing the previous sentence, I saw a close-up vision of him giving the dusky man a push in my direction as he falls on me.

39. As I stand waiting at the platform inside the Metro station, I happen to look at my blurry reflection in a glass wall at the end, and the follow-up vision shows the distant vision of my look from the glass with my facial features being highlighted and my lips protruding out like waves.

40. It's later when I am in the metro when a messenger girl says bending back to my side: ***Adjust karlo.*** that I recall the tempo incident and how we adjusted with the man. It makes me recall the BARUK HABA dream revelation in which I was in a fully stuffed car with Akhila sitting to my left shouting praises to God with a raised fist as we all moved towards the huge golden restaurant representing the Kingdom of God. And I saw how we were all adjusting in that small car on our way together and she was shouting praises to God.

41. While in metro, I also see the upper half of the dusky man in black as he repeats: ***She's so good. She's so good.*** It repeats several times during my journey.

42. A blurry figure of Death Conqueror in a white tunic set as he says: ***You're very mature Kartika. You're very old. You're very old.***

43. When I'm around the Canara Bank ATM, I see a figure of Death Conqueror flash in a white tunic as he said: ***Nahi kaatunga tere pair! Tu bahut acchi hai! Nahin kaatunga tere pair! Tu bahut acchi hai!***

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44. In an autorickshaw on my way to my room, being fed up with the daily dose of messengers, I speak some corrective words and then say: ***And you two! If you listen to this fellow, then you'll face the consequences like him.*** As I've said the same, I see: the faces of all three float around my face as they begin to drop quick kisses on my cheeks and throat.

And it's not a good thing in the long run to continue thinking in the wrong way and continuing in one's sin. It's not good in the short run either, but even worse so in the long run.

45. *She turned out exactly what we had thought! She turned out exactly what we had thought!*

46. After reaching my room, as I am now having dinner, I say that I was so hard on myself while fasting in 2022, and I immediately see above in the air to my left: The upper half of the dusky man in black in a white robe as he turned his face to the right towards Death Conqueror as they both looked at each other with red love hearts in front of their eyes and said that I was doing it for them. The vision repeats as one of them says: ***She did it for us! She doesn't know!*** And it makes me recall the revelations in which the trio standing leaning against a wall merged together and took the form of Glory and this other revelation in which their faces superimposed one on top of the other creating the face of Glory.

47. As I'm sitting in bed, I see Death Conqueror in a white tunic set as he said: ***You're so good Kartika. I won't kill you. You're so good Kartika. I won't kill you.***

48. Death Conqueror in a white tunic set says: ***You're extremely innocent Kartika.***

49. The face of the dusky man in black until his shoulders in a white robe close in front of mine as he says: ***Why do you behave foolish when you're smart?*** It repeats again later.

50. As I'm walking down the stairs, I see a short-heighted lady walking down the stairs in front of me. I notice later when we're in the light that she's dressed fancily in a blue tunic set with a beaded neck and with a few fancy adornments and carrying a sling pouch across her body. I then see: the upper half of Glory behind me above to my left as he says: ***That's who you are. That's who you are.***

51. On my way through the corridor towards my room as I've returned from The Dinesh Store, I see the vision of a tall Glory in a light blue long and boxy shirt over trousers as he says: ***Dekh tujhe kitna marta hu. Dekh tujhe kitna marta hu. Bahut acchi hai na tu!? Bahut acchi hai na tu!? Dekh tujhe kitna maarta hu!***

52. Chaaru's mother-in-law says: ***Randi sutti pyi hai! Randi sutti pyi hai!***

53. The upper half of the dusky man in black in a white robe as he shouts: ***Kartika you're wasting our time!***

#####

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 PhonePe ID:

7838795320@ybl

Apr 5th

05 April 2024

00:00

(Updated on April 6th, 2024)

Edition on 7th April: It was the face of a young Veeru Krishnan with short wavy hair on the woman in a yellow Saree.

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.

While looking up a motor saw to write this revelation, I saw the upper half of the dusky man in a white robe as he said sobbing: ***I'll never do this to you. I'll never do this to you.***

1. The dusky man in black holds a metallic motor saw as it's spinning. He places it on the left side of my head grinding through the skin and later bone. He then moves the blade near the base of my skull making a clean cut through the skull eventually moving it to the other side.
2. ***We'll not kill you Kartika. We'll not kill you. We'll live with you.***
3. Death Conqueror says: ***You saved your own life!***
4. Chaaru in her yesterday's attire of full-sleeved black top over trousers says: ***Isne apni jaan bachali!***
5. Death Conqueror chews and pulls and tears away a tiny part of one of my lips as he then spits it away. A wary Death Conqueror in a white tunic walks backwards as he says moving his hands sideways: ***I won't do this to you. I won't do this to you.***
6. The upper half of the dusky man in black in a white robe as he is crying and says: ***Kartika do you know how ugly you are!? Do you know how ugly you are?*** He is floating in front of me as he looks sideways at me lying in bed and says crying again: ***Do you know how ugly you are? Do you know how ugly you are?*** As he says I see a vision of a party or a celebration with beautiful and smooth

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women who carry a heart for outward adornment standing gracefully as they interact with others. And then I see the difference, and all I can think of now is them looking vain.

7. And then he calls me an ugly b*tch. I reply back with a: **What can I do if I'm an ugly b*tch.** I then see his face until his throat in a white robe float to me as he says: **You're just a b*tch.**
8. As I was done writing the above, I saw the dusky man in black lightly hit the left side of my ass as he said: **Take this and leave quickly.**
9. The blurry face of Prof TRS until his throat revealing the collar of his green shirt as he says: **Your job is extremely difficult. Your job is extremely difficult.**
10. As I'm waiting for my tea and making rounds in the room, the vision of Prof TRS repeats. After a while, I see the upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic flash as he says: **Kartika tu sirf yahi kaam kar rahi hai aur phir bhi tera kaam complete nah hai! Kartika tu sirf yahi kaam kar rahi hai aur phir bhi tera kaam complete nahi hai!** It reminds me of what Prof TRS said about my job being extremely difficult.

As I'm having my tea with biscuits, I have the following revelations.

11. One of the trio says: **Arey! Ye to bahut badhiya nikli!**
12. Death Conqueror in a white tunic up in the air says: **Kartika. Tujhe pata hai ki life kitni bakwaas hai! Koi bhi ladki mere saath sone ke liye taiyaar nahi hoti! Kyunki mein itna chhotaa hu..** It repeats again. Is that really the case!? Well, refer to Rev #1 *Vision of a Short and Thin Guy* on Page 95. My roommate described to me without me asking her what kind of looks she desired in her guy or husband. And then she asked me. I didn't really have any specific preference perse in my mind but as I put some thought about it to know for my own self, I had a vision of a lean and thin short person. And I was a subconscious thing that when I first spotted Death Conqueror during my initial days of my masters in the dept, he seemed to stand out from the rest and I remembered him. After a few years, because of some mutual friends, he gets flashed in my suggestions, and I recall this is the same fellow I had spotted and I remembered him. And he must have been flashed a few more times leading me to eventually hit that send a request button. And when I checked out his profile, which is always the case when you add someone new, I found that this fellow has a super duper background. If he was from a normal background, he would've been one of my online boundaried friends with whom I sometimes had offline interactions as well with a base of respect for boundaries and the person of the other individual assuming that there's a shared moral code. In the absence of a shared moral code, an individual by default feels repulsion or tends to feel some level of disrespect for the other individual. As I was writing the last few lines, I saw the upper half of the short-heighted guy Sudhanshu from MSc as he said smiling to me: **Tu bahut acchi hai!** It was followed by the vision of the upper half of Death Conqueror repeating the same. Now, with his present background, he can't possibly be in any of my circles besides the boundaried professional one. And I wanted good and pure people to be a part of my professional circle back in the days.
13. After talking about the apparent wrong with his life, he now said referring to the dusky man in black: **Aur ye! Ye itna kaala hai! Iski abhi tak shaadi nahi hui! Kya kami hai isme!?** Well, he's the one who

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made me doubt my promise though I knew that a promise made by God stands, but despite those other revelations with other people, I had the promise at the back of my mind, but in his case, I was looking at my promise with a sense of doubt if I even wanted it to think which is wicked. And I repented later but before that I was thinking if God had not made this promise, I was already so happy in my revelatory world with the dusky man.

Glory in a light blue long and boxy shit standing in the corridor outside shouts with a bent upper half:

Mein bahut accha hu!

14. No you didn't waste our time.

While Pooping:

15. Death Conqueror in a white tunic says: *Kartika ab to teri life ruin ho hi chuki hai. Ab tu jeeke kya karegi! Is se achha hai mar hi ja! Kartika ab to teri life ruin ho hi chuki hai. Ab tu jeeke kya karegi! Is se achha hai mar hi ja!*

16. RS in a golden background says that I won them. It repeats again.

17. As I'm talking about a retired Professor whom I had met around Outram Lines and who claimed to be a Yogi, press journalist, and a few other things as well, I see:

Death Conqueror in a white tunic come with a long metallic rod at the back of my head.

It was followed by my dad coming with a long metallic rod at the back of my head.

18. Glory stands outside in the corridor as he repeats looking at me: *Gareeb. Gareeb.* It has been repeating intermittently for a while.

19. The upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic as he says with a serious countenance: *Kartika, mar jaa! Kartika, mar jaa!*

20. A small-framed vision of Death Conqueror in a white tunic to my left as he says to me: *Tu bahut cute hai. Tujhe nahi marunga.* It repeats again.

Past Revelations

21. (yesterday) The fat and bald middle man dressed in a dark brown t-shirt over shorts in a room with a white background stands facing to the left slightly angled away from the viewer shouts at Glory scolding him: *Shakal dekh iski! Randi dikhti hai ye tujhe!?*

22. (yesterday) The upper half of my PhD supervisor in a tunic set as she says: *Kartika you've won. You may think you haven't. But you've.*

23. (Yesterday) The upper half of the dusky man in black in a white sweatshirt as he says angrily: *Sab mita dunga mein! Sab mita dunga mein!*

24. (Yesterday) On my way to my room in a Rickshaw in the afternoon as I was returning from the Canara Bank ATM, as I am stuck in a jam at the crossroads of Single Storey and Double Storey, I see a small-framed vision of KA dressed in a full-sleeved white shirt on the left of the crossroads some meters ahead as he says smiling: *Kartika humari shaadi nahin honi thi. Humari shaadi nahin honi thi.* This vision repeats a few times as after a while, to the right of the road appears RS dressed in his purple

embroidered Sherwani with neck-length hair as he too says affirmingly: ***Humari shaadi nahi honi thi. Humaari shaadi nahin honi thi.*** Apparently, now things have revealed themselves to have changed enough or to have reached a point where it's apparent that things were supposed to unfold in the way that they did.

25. (Yesterday) I point a short-heighted old messenger woman standing some meters to my left in the Metro dressed in a navy blue Saree to the seat for old or pregnant women at the rightmost corner on which a young lady is seated as I point to the label above and the seat below alternatively. She tells a No with a caught and repulsed expression. I then see Prof TRS to my right clapping followed by my supervisor clapping and others appearing along with.
26. (Yesterday) On my way to IGNOU in an autorickshaw after deboarding from the Metro, I see the upper half of RS in a purple sherwani as he says: ***Tu bahut badi hai. Tu bahut badi hai. Tu bahut mature hai.*** He's calling me too old.
27. (Yesterday) While waiting for Metro at Saket platform, I hear: ***Gwaar nahi hai. Bahut savdhaan hai!*** It is immediately followed by the TV serial *Savdhaan India!* highlighted.
28. (Yesterday) The faces of the trio around my face, with the face of Glory at the front as he's kissing me while the duo are kissing my cheeks.
29. (Yesterday) As I speak how any framed situation that was supposed to give out a message in an attempt to normalize immoral behavior as acceptable shows the truth about who the person is who devised the message to be delivered, and that the framed situation didn't tell anything about the truth and therefore the truth about what's Godly and what's not wouldn't change regardless of the method used to administer the message, I then see the upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic above in the air as he says: ***You're exactly what we thought you were. You're exactly what we thought you were.*** The dusky man in black above repeats the same.
30. (Yesterday) The upper half of PM Modi in his orange tunic attire facing the viewer while he speaks to someone with his face turned to the left: ***Is chhoti bacchi ki kaise help karein? Is chhoti bacchi ki kaise help karein?***
31. (Yesterday) The Guy sings:
O meri shehzaadi.. Mein pyaar karu itna..
O meri shehzaadi.. Mein pyaar karu itna..
It repeats intermittently.
32. (Yesterday) The side-view of Deepika Padukone dressed modestly in a saree facing to the left in a golden background as a clean-shaven RS hugs her with his face resting on her other shoulder as he's apologizing to his wife and repents as he says that he got drawn away but I had my promise at the back of my mind all the time and didn't deviate though I had those revelations.

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33. (Past two days) Glory standing in the corridor says: ***Ye bahut sensitive hai!*** The vision repeats a few times.
34. (Past two days) The bottom view of Death Conqueror with his upper half bent down on someone as he says in a hateful rude tone moving back upwards: ***Kat gayi!***
35. (Past few days) A burry figure of Death Conqueror in a white tunic set above as he says that I can not go along with him because he's lowly in character: ***Kartika mein bahut gira hua hu! Kartika tu mere saath kabhi nahi reh sakti kyunki Mein bahut gira hua hu!***
36. (Past week) A semi-animated lightly stubbled Tiger Shroff in neck length wavy hair dressed in a thick brown cheetah printed tracksuit as he moved frantically around the space from the left to the right to the left to the right with SRK standing still on the right side as he says that I'm not a whore. I come across as one because of the revelations.
37. (Past week) I forgot to write this detail. My youngest brother Divyanshu dressed in his convocation clothes dances with outstretched arms singing: ***Mein to pagal hu. Mein to pagal hu.*** After he had sung it for a while, he now sings: ***Didi ke pyaar mein. Mein to pagal hu.*** He turns to the left with outstretched arms with the oversized arms of his graduation coat hanging down his wrists. He is dancing standing around the same position lowering his knees and moving his arms lightly.
38. (Past two weeks) A close-up view of an eagle's face.
39. (Past two weeks) This day I see the dusky man in black near the ceiling above as he says: ***Kartika you don't love anyone. You love only yourself! You love only yourself!***
40. (Past month) As I begin to play the worship song On Eagles' Wings by Shane and Shane, I see the face of Shane Barnard in a dark background resembling a distant view of one of their live group worship songs as he looks at me nodding his head lightly with a serious countenance. He does so for a while. The vision is followed by him rushing to the left with a page in his left hand and when he stops beside what looks like the choir podium in front of him, the page in his hand is shown to have Cancelled written in red at the bottom.
41. (Past month) Glory holds my face as he says: ***Aur kitni cute banegi!? Aur kitni cute banegi!?*** It has been repeating intermittently for a few months now. In one of the previous visions, he was also calling me: ***Cuteni! Cuteni!***

42. The Guy sings:
Itna batadu tujhko Chahat pe apni mujhko
Yu to nahi ikhtiyaar..
Phirb hi ye socha dil ne.. ab jo laga hu milne..
Puchu tujhe ek baar..

Tu hi ye mujhko batade.. chahu mein ya na..
Apne tu dil ka pata de.. chahu mein ya na..

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Post waking Up

43. As I keep lying in bed, I am thinking about this previous article I happened to catch sight of yesterday as my news feed slid open to the right. The heading of that article spoke about Rahul Gandhi though not being a successful politician but being a good investor as he had his funds invested in several companies. Another article talked about him having 20,000 Cr here and there and it made me think why would he being a politician make it known. Was it to make the statement that he had a lot of money he wasn't supposed to be having as a politician, or to make the point: *Look! You received a revelation about me but I've all these resources here and there attained through corrupted means so why would you give me a revelation?* Or it may not have anything to do with his role as a politician but may be a separate investing issue. His life as an investor may be separate from him being a politician. As I'm considering looking at the prospect of the resource being attained via corruption and his resulting reservations about him being worthy of being called or chosen by God, I am reminded of God's great nature full of surmounting love, grace, and mercy that he demonstrated in his corrective revelation given for the trio as he had me wrap a white towel around their waists with the words: ***Don't sin my darlings! Don't sin my darlings!***. And then I look at how the grace and mercy extend to the political ground as well though not legitimizing sin and corruption but requiring all to repent and turn from their ways. I saw how the trio were to turn to God and *repent* – which in effect means to change one's mind – likewise, Rahul Gandhi who may be accused of corruption was required to turn to God with repentance. The blood of Jesus clears out your past sin account and one needs to repent. I also look at how I learned with time to have this form of godly love for the trio though I was in this situation, in the same way, AKej. was to have godly love for those whom he perceived his enemies being patient while not condoning their sin at the same time, praying to God in the name of Jesus, and rather giving a love-filled corrective word having a real heart of love for them. (The upper half of AKej. in a checkered purple shirt in a dark background turns his face to the left as he says: ***Samajh gaya ji.***) So the articles I came across yesterday made me look at the fact that God can call people from all spheres and when one comes to God and repents, one's past record is irrelevant as sins are washed clean by the blood of Jesus and not by one's good works!

44. As I keep lying in bed with these things going in my mind, I see the upper half of Rahul Gandhi in a white tunic set in an orange background as he says with a raised forearm with his palm facing ahead that he's with me followed by a ***Tathastu***. Throughout the duration of my writing the above, I kept intermittently seeing the upper half of a bearded Glory in a white tunic as he looked at me with a sobbing expression.

45. As I get up from the bed and am half seated in bed, I see the upper half of PM Modi in his orange half-jacket with his upper half bent to my level in front of me as he looks at me with a comforting countenance telling me to not be worried with a caring hand gesture.

46. While using the washroom, this past incident in which Akhila was accusing someone of accusing someone else of being a homewrecker is flashed in my spirit when I was still in D1. It has been flashing for a few days intermittently. I hadn't paid much attention to what she said as she said several hurtful things deceptively. As I wrote the last sentences, I heard: ***That's what I want. That's what I want!*** It is followed by the vision of the upper half of Glory standing in the corridor as looking at me, he briefly points to him. Apparently, she was saying something mean to me indirectly.

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47. After peeing, as I go back to bed, I see Rahul Gandhi in a white tunic helping me to bed as he tells me quietly to rest. Both PM Modi and Rahul Gandhi standing beside my bed and bent a few feet above my face tell me to rest in a quiet and caring tone.

48. A small-framed vision of Death Conqueror dressed in colorful casual clothes - navy blue sweatshirt over a yellow top inside - standing some meters in front of me is shown as he repeats pointing to a side: ***She's a home wrecker. She's a home wrecker. She's a home wrecker.*** The flashes here and there in front of my view ahead as he repeats the same. If by his discerning standard, she's a homewrecker, then by the same standard, he's easily seducible and therefore someone who wrecks his own home. And adultery is a sin. As I was in the middle of writing this revelation, I saw the upper half of Death Conqueror in the above attire as he turned his face to the left making the prophetic symbol. Followed by another vision with his face turned to the left as a stream of tears flowed down from his face. As I wrote this, this past incident where my dad once said to me while we were having a chat in the middle balcony that his tears had dried a long time back was highlighted to me.

49. Both PM Modi and Rahul Gandhi in their vision-standard attires from the recent visions quietly tell me to rest as they say quietly gesturing with their palms facing me: ***Aap aaram karo..***

50. Rahul Gandhi puts his palm on my forehead as he seems to press my forehead sitting to my right and looking to the left in the direction of PM Modi. This vision repeats a few times.

51. I then see Sonia Gandhi in a saree to my right as she sits with her palm placed on my forehead and her face turned to the left. As I wrote this revelation, I saw a small-framed vision of Death Conqueror in his previous attire of a navy blue sweatshirt over a yellow top walk backwards in an off-white creamish background as looking at me he says quietly: ***I never cared for you..*** The vision repeats a few times.

52. The vision of Sonia Gandhi in an orangish hue sitting on my right with her face turned to the left with her hand on my forehead repeats a few times.

53. The Guy sings:
O meri shehzadi.. mein hu tera shehzada..
O meri shehzadi.. mein hu tera shehzada..

54. PM Modi and Rahul Gandhi stand together a meter or so away from my bed with their backs towards me in a dim-orangish hue around, and they're discussing something among themselves in a low tone. PM Modi then places a deck of cash on a person's palm standing to his left and pointing back to me who's lying in bed, he says: ***Isko uske account mein pahucha do. Isko uske account mein pahucha do.*** Apparently, he wants to help my ministry. The vision repeats a few times as Sonia Gandhi sits beside my side with her hand placed lovingly on my forehead. I feel grateful for God's providence to allow me to continue writing revelations and working on the hearts of people. (The upper half of AKej. until slightly below his shoulders in a checkered purple shirt in a dark background says laughing: ***Ye kya likh rahe ho aap!?***)

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55. PM Modi then hands a few more decks of cash to be sent into my account showing his hugeheartedness.

56. The follow-up vision shows them standing near the wall of my room facing the length of my bed in an orangish hue as now the trio PM Modi, Rahul Gandhi, and Sonia Gandhi stand together with their backs towards me discussing something. Apparently, they're thinking for my good.

57. The follow-up vision shows them sitting on the floor of my room in a circle in a dim orangish hue holding cards in their hands as they're shown to be playing **Teen Patti** seemingly shifting funds as one won or lost. I wonder why're they playing Teen Patti sitting on the floor. They seem too occupied among themselves. As I wrote this revelation, I saw: Sonia Gandhi dressed modestly in a saree in an orangish hue as she comes at the top of my head with a long danda. The vision repeats again. I also saw the upper half of PM Modi say **Shabash** to me. A small-framed vision of Rajat Sharma from Aap Ki Adalat in a blue suit over a white shirt in the background of his TV series laughing, he hits the top of my head with a long metallic danda and says: **Shabash!**

58. As I'm writing or editing previous revelations, I see the side-view of Rahul Gandhi in a polo t-shirt over black pants standing, his attire from the recent news article I saw on the side news bar on the left side of my desktop as he stood facing to the left with his mom in front of him and shouted gesturing with his hand towards me: **Ye bahut badi randi hai! Ye bahut badi randi hai!** As I was writing this revelation, I saw him dressed the same as the revelation as he kissed my forehead holding my head, and took a few steps away with the words: **Karta hu kuch! Karta hu kuch!**

59. My landlord's son Mohit fixes two bolts on the inner latch of the mesh door as we have a brief chat about his leg condition. After he leaves, I see a vision flash of his figure entering his apartment opposite my room as he says: **Maa ye bahut acchi ladki hai. Maa ye bahut acchi ladki hai!**

60. As I am handing the tiffin from last night over to Chaaru's mother-in-law inside their kitchen and put it on the slab beside the sink, when I exit and am walking towards my room, I come across Mohit again who asks me what I am up to. After a shared word, as he's now out of sight, I see his figure walking away in the corridor flash as he says: **Bahut jyada badi ahi. Bahut jyada badi hai.** Apparently, he's calling me too old.

61. On my way up the stairs, I hear: **Mein tere paas kabhi nahi aunga. Tu mujhe maar degi.**

62. As I'm having a packet of green chilli Kurkure with coconut water, I see Death Conqueror in a white tunic in front of me above as he says looking down at me: **Maine bahut bada dhokha kiya hai tere saath. Maine bahut bada dhokha kiya hai tere saath.**

63. After a while, I see him now saying: **Mein tere bina reh sakta hu. Mere paas bahut kuch hai. Mere paas bahut kuch hai. Mein ghar jaa raha hu. Mein bhool jaunga tujhe. Mein tere bina reh sakta hu. Mere paas bahut kuch hai. Mein ghar jaa raha hu. Mein bhool jaunga sab kuch.**

64. The upper half of PM Modi in his orange half-jacket and tunic attire as he says: ***Aap bahut murakh ho Kartika ji. Apko pta nhi hai ki kisko kya bolna chahiye! Aap bahut murakh ho Kartika ji. Apko pta nhi hai ki kisko kya bolna chahiye!***

65. Death Conqueror in a white tunic above in the air looks down at me as he says: ***Kartika tujhe vo shaadi kar leni chahiye thi. Kartika tujhe vo shaadi kar leni thi. To sahi rehta.*** He is saying that none of this would've happened if I had said Yes to a marriage proposal that I was talking about yesterday late night that my dad had received when I was near the end of completing my Masters or was looking forward to taking admission in a PhD. I wanted to be independent and stable. I wasn't anywhere in my career. It was a wealthy dark and fat Indian businessman living in Malaysia with his family. My dad told me that they were extremely wealthy. I had told him a *No* because I had just had a bad experience with this seemingly spiritual person Tejaswi who was a fornicator with no real love. His love wasn't real because one doesn't inflict intentional injuries on someone one loves giving them unbearable pain. And I was still recovering and wasn't mentally in a position to get married or be with anyone new. And I could tell that I wouldn't be happy because I had a strong rational bent and whatever things I valued or how I thought - I didn't find those things present in that person. He was a typical worldly person away from the knowledge of truth without any inner intent to know it either. The upper half of the dusky man in black bends down to me as he holds my chin and says: ***Kartika do you know how cheap you're!***

66. The upper half of Death Conqueror slightly below his shoulders in a white tunic in a dark background above in front of me as he says looking at me: I made her (me) a whore. I made her a whore.. as he floated backwards into the dark assuming a wicked smirk and turning to devil as he was about to disappear in the background. As I began to write this vision, I saw the upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic slightly until below his shoulders as he shouted: ***Jaldi bol! Time nahi hai!***

67. The upper half of the dusky man in black above in the air in front of me as he shouts: I hadn't even written the sentence said by him in the vision that I saw the upper half of Glory shout: ***Jaan se maar dunga agar karke aayi to! Jaan se maar dunga agar karke aayi to!*** The dusky man in black in his black attire, pointing to the right, shouts looking at me: ***Kartika Go and get waxed! Kartika Go and get waxed!*** As I was done writing the last sentence, I saw Glory with his face now turned away in the corridor says: ***Ye to badi shayanni nikli! Ye to badi shayanni nikli!***

68. As I lie half asleep in bed, I see my word page open with the cursor blinking on the word 'hi' in the last line of a revelation that said: ***Mein tujhe maar hi dunga!*** I kept seeing the Word page with the revelation in my view.

69. The front view of a lady dressed in a yellow saree with the clean-shaven face of Veeru Krishnan as she abruptly gets up on her upper half with a long metallic danda held with both her hands as she lifts it up along with her upper half.

While writing the above vision:

The face of the dusky man in black facing my right cheek as he says: ***Your voice is extremely sweet Kartika.*** The face of a stubbled Aamir Khan until slightly above his shoulders wearing specs as he looked down at me smiling.

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70. The face of Bhagyashree with her hair dressed in a way from the movie *Maine Pyaar Kiya*.
71. The semi-animated vision of the side-view of the upper half of a man with curly hair facing Death Conqueror to the right as he looked at him with protruding features moving like a wave with another man standing on the right side of the vision who is partially visible and stands facing to the left as the former man moves his head around with an overly expressed joy through his protruding features and says smiling: *We'll have to kill you. Because she's so good.*
72. **You gave it to us when we needed it. You gave it to us when we needed it.** It keeps repeating in my spirit as I go back to rest.
73. **Pehle pet pooja. Phir kaam dooja. Pehle pet pooja. Phir kaam dooja.** It has been repeating intermittently since morning. As I wrote the revelation, I saw Glory outside half inside a door as he looked at me smiling with squinched eyes.
74. **A dark green thick reptilian hand places itself on my mouth.** It had done so in the washroom as well as I was about to say something.
75. A semi-animated dim-golden scene of a square-shaped central pool inside a building. The vision moves around and when the top right view is shown, one sees several naked people inside it in different groups. The vision zooms in and a woman rises up with her naked back facing the viewer and her hair tied in a bun at the back. She stands with her left hand on her waist and then turns her face to the left revealing herself to be Akhila. I wonder why is she fully naked in that pool when there are several other people around and in front of her. She then calls someone standing some meters ahead on the deck by gesturing with her left hand. As I wrote the vision: Death Conqueror stands facing to the right with a bent upper half and a scared expression as he says looking down sideways with a face slightly turned towards the viewer: *That's exactly what she did. And I'm going to die.*
76. As I lay resting on my left side, I see the upper half until slightly below the shoulders of Rahul Gandhi in a white polo shirt as with an extended hand he puts the tip of his thumb stretched out from his closed fist against my butthole.
77. A hand is sliding against a long smooth dark brown lobe of flesh fixed to a white wall. The long dark brown lobe is a longer part of a compound dark brown flesh unit covering a small area of the white wall.
78. A close-up view of a light pink love heart-shaped smooth and wobbly piece of flesh. As the vision zooms out, it is seen that it's lying on the floor and narrowly stretches about half a foot away from its thinner end into a thin line to the right. As the vision zooms out further, it passes away showing the middle of a person lying on her back on the floor a few feet away from the pink wobbly love heart. As I was in the middle of writing this revelation, I saw a widely toothfully smiling upper half until the shoulders of Death Conqueror as he looking slightly to the left at someone, he said: *She already knows what we're going to do to her!* Adding in an abrupt joyful tone like Akhila's: *Let's kill her now!?*
79. The front view of a tope slanting up in the direction of the viewer in a dim golden background as it shoots ahead.
80. I see the advertisement of a three-looped metallic ring on the left column of the opened Biblegateway page. It reminds me of the vision in which the trio slid down a ring with three loops

around it down my ring finger. I think what good it is to show an advertisement? For it's an image and not something that's done for real until it is done. If they fulfill the vision for real, then it's something to boast about. (One of the trio says: *Kartika you're excessively intelligent.*)

While eating Aloo Kachori and Jalebis

81. I see Death Conqueror in a white tunic above to my left as he says: *Mujhe tujhe marna padega. Mujhe tujhe marna padega.* Apparently, he's suggesting a means to put me out of my misery.
82. Glory says: *Tu itna khaati hai. Kartika mein to kabhi tere saath nahi rahunga.*
83. But the follow-up vision shows him saying that he will indeed only marry me.
84. The upper half of Death Conqueror until his shoulders in a white tunic as he says: *She's not a Petu. She's eating because she's stressed. She's not a Petu. She's eating because she's stressed. She's eating because she's in depression.* As I was later reading this revelation, I saw Death Conqueror in a light blue loose and boxy shirt dropping a brief kiss on the left side of my forehead holding my head with a hand behind my head looking with his eyes turned to the right as he says: *Mujhe ghar jaana hai Kartika.*
85. The upper half of the dusky man in black as he says: *You're so lucky Kartika. You're so lucky. You were born at such a good place.* Death Conqueror repeats the same.
86. He also says: *Kartika, you're a robot. That's why you can't do what you know is wrong. Kartika, you're a robot. That's why you can't do what you know is wrong.* Well. Not at all. Because a robot only objectively keeps the statutes but can't subjectively differentiate between different scenarios. A robot may be able to not commit adultery, for instance, but (s)he will not be able to enjoy a committed bond and doesn't know how it's experientially different from living in an adulterous marriage. (The upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic sobs while panting as he says in a broken voice resembling Pam's manner of speech when she cries: *Bye! You.. know.. everything...!*)
87. Somewhere during the time of eating, I see the upper half of Death Conqueror until shoulders in a white tunic as he says: *Mein to ab kisi bhi aurat ke peeche nahi padunga. Mein to ab kisi bhi aurat ke peeche nahi padunga. Dekh liya maine tu kaisi hai. Mein to kisi ko aankh utha ke bhi nahi dekhunga!* It repeats a few times and makes me think why would he say this at this point in time? Did he now decide to relish a holy married life? As I am done writing the last sentence I see: he stands above in the air dressed in a loose and boxy light blue shirt over blue trousers as he repeats looking forward gasping for breath with one of his hands inside his pants: *Mein bahut accha hu. Mein bahut accha hu.*
88. I see the scenario of him giving me two choices, one where I choose a gun to die by and another in which I have to partake in intercourse with them. I take the gun and throw it in their direction without saying much. It seems that they perceived me as rigid and my reaction as prideful but I clearly saw that how I acted actually carried behind it the anger and pain of me being deprived of the basic love requirements that were supposed to be met in a 'love bond'. So because those love requirements were not upheld, I chose the gun. (The plain beige upper half of a naked Glory walks backwards in the corridor while facing in my direction as he says quietly: *Perfect.*)
89. I then have the metaphor of putting a fish out of water out of its misery flashed to me as that fish is deliberately killed.

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90. As I later sit in bed, a male's voice says: ***Majje le tu to Kartika. Majje le.*** I heard it once earlier during the day as well.

91. I'm saying something, and then I see the dim and blurry upper half of Meera Ex Bhuvan in a navy blue shirt a few meters ahead to my right as he says: ***You're exactly the kind of girl I wanted!*** And immediately floating towards me begins to kiss me.

92. The upper half until slightly below the shoulders of a clean-shaven Vrajesh Hirjee in a printed orange tunic as he stands smiling facing to the left slightly angled towards the viewer in a golden spacey background.

93. I see the back view of me standing with Jesus dressed in multilayered white robes on the left corner of the railing with Him to my right. He wants me to go to the roof. The vision is followed after a while by the hand of Jesus dressed in a full-sleeved white robe stretched into my room from outside as it's taken a sharp turn along the wall reaching me and getting a hold of me as it pulls me out. I follow along.

94. After I've spent some time on the roof, I see the stretched hand out on the roof through the door taking a sharp turn in my direction and pulling me inside.

While roaming on the roof

95. ***She's very old. She's very old.***

96. As I walk towards the railing, I see the dusky man in black appear to my right as he holds my right hand and we walk forward together.

97. The upper half of the dusky man in black with red love hearts in front of his eyes as I hear: ***Madhavan is drooling love for you. Madhavan is drooling love for you.***

98. I see the side view of the upper half of Death Conqueror in a boxy and loose skyblue shirt above in front of me as he stood facing to the right and said: ***Mein ghar jaa raha hu. Tu apni life jee. Mein ghar jaa raha hu. Tu apni life jee.***

99. I see again Death Conqueror as he says with squinched eyes: ***I made her a whore. I made her a whore. And she is the one who'll never do such a thing.*** (such a thing: a loveless thing within a wrong context) It is followed by him lying down silently in a dark background as he looks up.

100. Death Conqueror in a light blue shirt standing facing to the left as he looks at me with a bent upper half to match my facial level with an amalgamation of KA's face as he says in a gentle and quiet tone which showed a sense of hurry as well: ***Thank you Kartika for loving us! Ab hum ghar jaayein!?*** Death Conqueror standing facing to the left dressed in a loose and boxy light blue shirt says with a spent expression: ***Mujhe ye sab games nahin khelne.***

101. I hear him shout: ***Jaldi bol tujhe jo bolna hai!*** As the vision of him looking directly at my face right in front of me with a bent upper half carrying a resentful expression flashes and he says: ***Phir mein chala jaunga! Phir kabhi nahi aunga!***

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102. I say that he was there in the healing dream and he will be there in heaven if he turns to Jesus and begins following him, and then I immediately see him standing facing to the left as he said with a spent and disappointed expression: ***Arey ye mein kahan phas gaya!***

103. Death Conqueror bent to my level on my left as he looks at me and says quietly: ***Tu bahut jhoot bolti hai!***

I lie down to relax and have the following visions.

104. The upper half of the dusky man in black in a white sweatshirt in a light background as he says: ***We need to bring her home.***

105. The bottom-view of a naked beige and wide and muscular Death Conqueror raised above me in the background of a room lit in white light as he blocks and pushes another naked fellow away at the back with his hand on the left with a slightly domineering countenance as he says something resembling: ***Meri mashuka ko akela chhod do!*** It is followed by him moving in intercourse on top of me followed by the view of blood and a bit of internals lying outside on the left side.

106. He says: ***Soungra to mein tere saath hi! Shaadi mein bhale hi kisi se bhi karlu, soungra to mein tere saath hi! Soungra to mein tere saath hi!***

107. Glory in the corridor outside says looking in my direction: ***Kartika ye log tujhse bahut jyada pyaar karte hai! Ye log tujhse bahut jyada pyaar karte hai!***

108. ***Kartika we just need to put a ring on your finger and you'll be ready to be physically intimate with us?*** Well, if I already love someone, what can possibly stop me from showing my love to him in a sexually intimate way except for a covenant? But they seem to be amazed at the view for some reason because covenant is perhaps a redundant thing for them when in fact it's supposed to serve as an attractor that keeps you confined within the desired space. The sentence repeats again. As I was done writing the previous sentence, I saw the face of Debajyoti Sir in my right mental view as he put his palm on his mouth and said: ***Oh! Everyone is watching you have sex with them!*** (I hear someone say: ***Who're you trying to fool?***)

I close my eyes to relax again and see:

109. The upper halves of the trio in red suits over a white shirt until slightly below their shoulders above float down close on top of my face as they say in a low-toned voice: ***We'll never leave you. We'll never leave you.***

110. The upper half of Death Conqueror until shoulders in a white tunic close above says: ***Don't give us a reaction because we're raping you!***

111. The dusky man in black in black close to my left says: ***Give me a reaction.*** Death Conqueror repeats his statement again.

112. They repeat again: ***We'll never leave you. We'll never leave you.***

113. Glory outside in the corridor repeats: ***Ye tujhse bahut jyada pyaar karte hai! Ye tujhse bahut jyada pyaar karte hai!***

114. The naked upper half of a beige and muscular Death Conqueror as he says: ***Mashuka!*** The dusky man in black is to his left as he says: ***Honeybee!*** The Raaju of the trio is on the right as he says: ***Baby darling!***

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115. They repeat again: ***We'll never leave you. We'll never leave you.***

116. I then see myself walking into a space lit in golden light as a few meters away I see the trio standing together with the three-looped ring. I slowly move towards them and have the ring slid down my finger. As I'm now looking at it, I see that I've a greater reason to trust the trio because they already put the ring on me. As I wrote the sentence, I saw: the trio sitting on a long seat in a line in a dark background with their faces turned to the left making the prophetic symbol as the dusky man in black is highlighted sitting on the leftmost side with his face turned sharply to the left.

117. A small part of a light pink brain being squished by a hand as it lies outside on the floor with a flattened look as the part being squished is held separately.

118. A distant vision of a trunk being lifted up in the air away from the viewer. As the vision expands, a baby elephant near the right edge of a water body out in the open is shown as with a trump it lifts its trunk and turning it backwards splashes water on its back. It then moves to the left inside the water as it runs around splashing inside the water body. (The upper half of Death Conqueror until below his shoulders as he says with a shocked expression: ***Itna jyada pyaar! Itna jyada pyaar!***)

119. I feel thirsty and feel like having Coconut water and therefore grab my phone to order some. I then see the upper half of the dusky man in black telling me to not order anything at this hour. He looks concerned.

120. The upper half of the dusky man in black in black as he says with a slightly disturbed expression: ***Don't order late at nights.*** (Glory in the corridor outside points to himself as he slowly walks backwards.)

121. The Guy sings: ***Tujhko diya mera waqt sabhi..***

As I was copying the lines below to paste here, I saw the upper half of the dusky man in black in black as he looked smiling at me with red love hearts and began repeating: ***B*tch. B*tch. B*tch. B*tch.***
B*tch.

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If you feel blessed by this revelatory ministry and it has spoken to you at some level, kindly feel free to show some love by donating any amount being as small as Rs. 10 on the following PhonePe ID:
7838795320@ybl

The Secret Place Revelations

Apr 6th

06 April 2024

09:06

(Updated on Apr 7th)

Edit on 8th April: The airplane in Rev. #7 was a white airplane with a thick horizontal yellow strip moving to the left.

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

- 1. (Past few weeks)** This scene from the movie Dushman in which he twists the arm of the nurse he's having an affair with behind her back and says in a threatening tone: ***Teri jaisi bahuto ko maine seedha kiya hai!*** (The upper half of Death Conqueror in a loose and boxy blue shirt as with his face turned to the left slightly angled towards the view, he says yawning: ***You're the only girl whom I couldn't control!***)
- 2. (Past two weeks)** The following video is highlighted to me.

[Yuzuru Hanyu \(JPN\) | 1st place Men | Free Skating | Skate Canada 2019 | #GPFigure](#)



The Secret Place Revelations

3. (Past few weeks) This quote by Oscar Wilde has been flashing in my spirit for some time now. 'To love oneself is the beginning of a lifelong romance. – Oscar Wilde' And he's not contending for selfishness. He's talking about the necessity of one loving being able to love one's own self first before one can love others because it's out of the inner abundance that one pours into others the real riches that are the fruits of the spirit.
4. (Past week) I'm watching the following YouTube shorts video below when I hear: ***That's what we want to do to you. That's what we want to do to you.***

[曼玉Manyu沉浸式每周全身清洁Spa Asmr](#)



5. (past few days) This morning the verse that says that God creates some vessels to display His Glory is highlighted to me. Roman 9:22-23 (NIV) ²²What if God, although choosing to show his wrath and make his power known, bore with great patience the objects of his wrath—prepared for destruction? ²³What if he did this to make the riches of his glory known to the objects of his mercy, whom he prepared in advance for glory—
6. (past few days) The upper half of Death Conqueror as he says: ***I'm so jealous of you, Kartika. You're so poor and it doesn't affect you. You're content.*** It repeats again.
7. (Day before yesterday) I exit IGNOU's photostat and lamination shop and while walking away the sky catches my attention. As I'm looking at the sky while walking, a part of it gets covered by the dense green top of two trees on the opposite sides. I feel a strong internal nudge to stop right there and keep looking at the part of the blue sky between the extensions of the two treetops. It doesn't make sense to me but the nudge is strong, so, I stop. Within the next few seconds, I see an airplane with a yellow horizontal strip enter the view from behind the right tree top and fly to the left crossing the sky between the two tree tops. It seemed closer than the other times I spotted one.
8. (Day before yesterday) On my way from IGNOU to metro in the common cab, I heard the following word repeat for a while: ***Teengri. Teengri.*** It reminded me of how my mom can behave and speak unnecessarily rude and foolish without a cause!
9. (Day before yesterday) While watching a Jonathan Kleck video, I come across something which nudges me to look up the Hebrew meaning of 6036 and that it means: ***an Israelite.***

The Secret Place Revelations

10. (5th April, 2024) While on the roof, as the marriage proposal of the guy based in Malaysia is flashed to my mind, I hear: ***Tejaswi phoot phoot ke ro raha hai. Tejaswi phoot phoot ke ro raha hai.***
11. (Past two days) A small-framed vision of my mom dressed in a loose lavender T-shirt sitting on the ground as she's moving an earbud in her ear on the left side of the vision. Right behind her is visible a bicycle parked along the length of the vision. The next thing she's doing is eating with her face turned to the left. (A tall Akhila in an orange tunic set with her hair open at the back in the air above bends down on me as she shouts with hatred: ***Bye Kartika, Bye!*** A small-framed distant vision of Death Conqueror dressed in a loose and boxy blue shirt over blue trousers standing in a greyish foggy background as looking at me he says a quiet: ***Bye.. Mujhe apne ghar jana hai..***
12. (yesterday) ***Tu ek randi hai. Tu ek randi hai! Par tujhe pta nahi hai!*** It repeats as I'm approaching the black grilled gate that leads to the floor of my room.
13. (yesterday) A voice says that Rahul Gandhi is dying to meet me.
14. (yesterday) As I'm eating Kurkure in the afternoon, I see the upper half until the shoulders of Prof Debajyoti Choudhary with his face half a foot or so below mine as he looked at me smiling and said in a teasing tone: ***Kartika who will give you money to eat Kurkure!? Who'll give you money to eat Kurkure!?***
15. (yesterday) Rahul Gandhi says: ***Bahut gawaar hai. Bahut gawaar hai.***
16. (yesterday) A small blurry figure of PM Modi in a tunic set with an orange half-jacket giving an overall orange look as he says to Rahul Gandhi: ***Ye bhale hi..... Lekin iski niyat mein khot nahi hai!*** The vision repeats again.
17. (yesterday) I had this revelation when I was writing about brother Mohit saying to his old mom: ***Maa ye bahut acchi ladki hai.*** I saw her sitting facing to the left near the entrance of her apartment as she said that indeed what I was saying was true and now I should see how they were going to help me, followed by her saying: ***Ghar se bahar nikalte hain.***
18. (yesterday) Part of a vision: As I lay tied on the floor in a room lit in a dim golden light, I see a partial view of me lying naked with excess hair growth on my thighs. (The upper half of the dusky man in black in black close to my left asks smiling: ***You're not scared?***) Death Conqueror says: how do we get her waxed? They're then discussing among themselves as the follow-up vision shows them taking me to Gunika's where I get waxed and on exiting the Salon, I find them outside. The next option shown in the vision is them getting a short and thin salon worker in the room and have her wax me, but the problem with this situation is the waxing lady having to keep the happenings discreet for she's not allowed to reveal any time that she waxed a girl who was lying tied on the floor which is a risk. Another scenario that plays is them getting a wax heater placed on the floor plugged in an electrical socket as they hand the task to the dusky man in black. He applies a thick layer of wax on my thigh as he's then pulling off strips. The follow-up vision shows them wanting to wax my groin as well which now has thick and hard growth, instead of going with shaving it off. They could've gone with the option of shaving but then a past article with the heading ***Waxing is better than shaving*** gets flashed in my spirit as one of them is strongly convicted about this notion. They decide to go ahead with the normal wax itself to shave my groin area with no specific care (***now that you've***

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written it, we won't do this..) towards being slow and gentle with the process like a salon worker would be. They just want to get the job done so they don't choose the special Rica wax that's supposed to be used to wax the groin area. The dusky man applies a coat on the top-left part of my hairy groin and when he pulls the strip off, it doesn't work and pulls out only a part of the hair while causing a lot of pain leading to me turning over to one side groaning in pain as my body seems to resist the waxing process. It doesn't look like the job was completed.

19. (yesterday) The front zoomed-in view of a beige dandelion in a dim golden background.
20. (yesterday) The fae of Death Conqueror in a dark background turned to the left as with an air-blown mouth, he's spitting out white substance in discrete motions as his head slowly rotates in a clockwise manner.
21. (yesterday) The face of the dusky man in black in black floats closer to my left ear as I'm entering the building through the door at the roof after my walk, and he says quietly with a sly smile: **You lie a lot.** You lie a lot.
22. (yesterday) **You don't lie. You just switch labels.**
23. (yesterday) The loud echoing laughter of Maleficent as she walks out of King Stephen's gathering held for his little daughter Aurora. (The upper half of Death Conqueror above as he says: **I'm a pig, Kartika. I'm a pig.** The upper half of the dusky man in black to my left with him looking at me as he says: **I understand you, Kartika.**)
24. (yesterday) I say that I'm used to an environment and company of people which had the norm of a man being said to have real love for a woman if he was willing to hold physical intimacy until they were in a covenant. As I say so, I see Shrey Ansh dressed in half-sleeved t-shirt over beige pants standing straight on the floor a few meters ahead to my right as he turned his face to the left with an astonished expression. And when I repeated it today, I saw the upper half of the dusky man in black slightly until below his shoulders in front of me to my right as he turned his face to the left making the prophetic symbol. While Death Conqueror in a loose and thick white hooded sweatshirt with an uncovered head deliberately turn his face to the right as he acts in a disturbed way moving backwards as he says: **Mein (ye) nahi manta! Mein nahi manta!**

It was a norm for us to expect such behavior from men and we knew that it was the right thing to do and most women agreed with this mindset.

25. This vision has been being brought to my attention for the past few weeks now in which Jesus in His full-length white robes stood at the door inside my room and said: **Wife! Don't go outside! They'll kill you!**
26. I wake up with two lines being sung by people in the way they sing a worship song:
Paani aur teer se jana hai.. I forgot the first line. Within the past few weeks, when I opened a random page inside my Bible, my eyes went straight to the top left corner that said: **stop following God.** Slightly shocked and wanting to know the full sentence, I turned back to the previous page, and

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when I did so, my eyes went to the bottom right corner of the book where the earlier part of the sentence said: **do not**.

27. **Aankhein phooti padi hai teri, Kartika. Aankhein phooti padi hai teri.** It repeats for a while.
28. The upper half of Death Conqueror in the air above some meters in front of me to my right as he looks at me from within a hazy frame and says: **I've fooled you. I've fooled you.**
29. I lie on the floor in the dim-golden background of a room with my hands tied and a white cloth running between my mouth and tied at the back of my head. My eyes are covered similarly. The dusky man in black says: **We need to get her waxxed! We need to get her waxxed!**
30. Death Conqueror holds both my inner lobes and stretching them away from their places, he says: **Mein inhe nahin phadunga. Mein inhe nahin phadunga.**
31. Death Conqueror stands facing to the left holding my groin's left inner lobe as he says: **Mein ise nahi khaunga. Mein ise nahin khaunga.**
32. Death Conqueror with a scared expression on his face stands facing to the left as he says in sobbing hiccups resembling PAM's: **Kartika maine socha nahin tha ki tu itni intelligent niklegi.**
33. A bearded Aamir Khan says: **Not a whore.**
34. A clean-shaven SRK says: **Not a whore.**
35. As I sit in bed with my legs hanging down, the upper half of PM Modi bent to my face in front of me asks me to rest again. Rahul Gandhi joins in too as he puts a colorful ethnic cylindrical topi embroidered with tiny pieces of mirror on my head and asks me to sleep. The follow-up vision shows me lying in bed with closed eyes wearing that topi.
36. Death Conqueror walks slowly backwards facing forward as he says: **I didn't love her. I didn't love her. She didn't feel loved. She didn't feel loved.** (The upper half of Death Conqueror in a blue loose and boxy shirt in front of me to my slight left as looking at me with lowered eyes, he says: **I know what you're saying.**)
37. The upper half of Death Conqueror in his previous attire as he says: **She's a whore Kartika. She's a whore.** As he points to the right with Akhila shown to be standing at the other end of the corridor, he says: **she'll do anything for money!**
38. **If you write it, we can't do it. If you write it, we can't do it.** I hear it when I'm using the washroom in the morning as well.
39. As I'm having my breakfast, I see the upper half of Death Conqueror in a long and boxy denim blue shirt as he looks down at me and moving his hands away along a horizontal plane, he says: **You treat everyone the same Kartika. You treat everyone the same.**
40. The upper half of Death Conqueror in a long and boxy blue denim shirt in the air above looks down at me as he repeats: **You wanted to work hard and find a job. You wanted to work hard and find a**

The Secret Place Revelations

job. (He turns to the left crying with the words: **I'm so bad!** Glory standing in the corridor outside looks at me as he's making a love heart with his hands in front of him!) The vision repeats a while later as well.

41. A while back while having my breakfast, this worship song began playing in my spirit again.

Utha kar pyaar ke taboot ko Masoom kandho par..

Bhare bazaar mein saabir guzarte dekha hai..

Masih nidhaal soedaar chalte dekha hai..

Bhadakti aag mein ek phool jalte dekha hai..

It continues to play for a long while.

42. I google Arvind Kejriwal Jail news to know the recent update and get to know that the Party is thinking of running the govt with AKej. in jail. And as I am watching the same and a few other similar videos, I see: Rahul Gandhi in a polo t-shirt over black trousers slowly walking backwards in the corridor outside while facing forward in the direction of my room as he said this similar thing again: **Ye tune accha nahi kiya. Ye tune accha nahi kiya.** It repeats for a while.

43. He then says: **Mein tujhe nahin maarunga. Lekin vo tujhe marea.** He points to the left and what is shown is PM Modi in the air a few meters ahead in front of me inside my room in his attire of an orange half-jacket over a tunic as a huge black demonic head with the word Ravan highlighted flashing on top of his head. I hope the vision speaks to the right person.

44. I say something and I see my landlord's son Mohit extending his hand inside my room which takes a sharp turn to where I'm seated while he stands outside, as he's extending out some cash to me with low-sounding words: **Ye lo! Rakhlo!** The follow-up vision shows him framing a situation in which I receive an envelope with cash. The vision of him with an extended hand holding cash notes repeats later. Apparently, he wants to sow to my ministry without being known.

45. A while later as I'm having a baby banana with milk being reminded of a hairy baby Glory eating a small banana standing on the left side of a snow field facing to the right, I see the upper half of PM Modi in his orange half-jacket attire right above me as he puts down a wooden fire torch on me iterating in his thick voice the words: **Om. Bhatt. Swaha!** from the movie Tatya Vinchoo. The vision repeats after a while as he extends the light to me with the wooden torch.

46. A while back I saw the upper half of PM Modi in his orange half-jacket attire with his body facing to the left and his head turned to me having the face of Glory as he looked at me and said: **Mein tujhe nahin maarunga! Mein tujhe nahin maarunga!**

47. He continues with: **Mein tujhe nahin marunha! Tu bahut badi k*tiya hai!**

48. KA says: **Hum sab bahut khush hai yaha par tere saath. Hum sab bahut khush hai yaha par tere saath.**

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49. The upper half of PM Modi dressed in his orange tunic and half-jacket attire with a face that looks an amalgamation of him and Glory as he turns his face to the left and says for someone to get me waxed!

50. **Maar khaya.. Maar khaya..**

51. I get a vision of a long streak of joined Jalebis getting hurled in my mouth. It makes me think of the word Jalebi which breaks down into Jale-bi and if I were to exchange the letters e and i but keep the end pronunciation, it pronounces as Jali-bee. A burnt bee! And then I think of the revelation in which the dusky man in black in a white sweatshirt was putting jalebis in my mouth. The Jalebis revelation dates back to March 18th.

52. **You know what Kartika!? None of us are here! These're all outsiders!**

53. **Let's kill and eat her! Let's kill and eat her!**

54. The upper half until the shoulders of Death Conqueror is flashed as he then says: **Kartika do you know how innocent you're! Do you know how innocent you're!** What's wrong with that? Am I supposed to be wicked?

55. The upper half of AKej. in a checkered purple shirt in a dark background as he says: **Aapne humari madad ki hai Kartika Ji.** (The upper half of PM Modi dressed in his orangish attire as he says: **Oh re! Ye to mein hi hu!** The upper half of Akej. in checkered purple in a dark background as he laughs.)

56. Brother Mohit dressed in a white vest and underwear stands with his back towards the viewer a few meters inside the front mesh door entrance of his apartment with one of his hands holding some unfolded cash notes extended backwards to his old mom dressed in an embroidered dark green tunic who stands facing to the left a meter or so behind him as he says to her: **Jaa usko paise deke aa! Jaa usko paise deke aa!** Well, it's a rude way to talk to one's mom. As I wrote this, I saw his mom coming at my head with a long steel danda and him doing sit-ups holding his ears on my left side.

57. I'm watching the following YT video when I see a tall PM Narendra Modi in his orange tunic and half jacket attire in the air behind me as he comes at the top of my head with a danda with a: **Shabash!** The vision repeats several times.

[Arvind Kejriwal in Tihar News | "He is the lion of AAP" Delhi Minister Atishi, on Sanjay Singh Bail](#)



58. PM Modi in his orange says: **Aap raajneeti mein mat ayiye. Aap murakh hai. Apko nahin pata ki kya bolna chahiye.** It repeats.

59. The follow-up vision shows: **Aap raajneeti mein mat jyada padiye. Apke ander rajnaitik buddhi nahi hai. Aap raajneeti mein mat jyada padiye. Apke ander rajnaitik buddhi nahi hai.**

60. The upper half of Death Conqueror in a loose, long and boxy blue denim shirt above in the air as he says looking down at me: ***When I look at you, the only thing I see is your poverty! When I look at you, the only thing I see is your poverty!***
61. This has happened a few times now that when I fall asleep, I wake up with jerks around my arms or shoulders. I don't know if it means my hands or arms are going to face any form of damage.

When I lie down to rest

62. As I lay down to rest for a while, I hear: ***How will we live without her Mrittunjay? How will we live without her, Mrittunjay?***
63. After talking to my brother Divyanshu regarding something I had an altercation with him, I see the side view of his upper half standing facing to the right beside a curtained window in the background of a room with his head lowered on his phone held in his hand with a smile with two red love hearts in his eyes as a voice said: ***Mein bahut bura hu Didi. Mein bahut bura hu.*** (Death Conqueror in a white tunic rushes backwards in the dark being scared.) The voice continues: ***Mein tujhe maar bhi sakta hu.*** (As I was done writing, I heard my scared youngest brother's voice saying hurriedly: ***Sorry Papa. Sorry Papa. Sorry Papa.***)
64. I am sitting stuffed in the right side of the black backseat of a car facing the door on the other side of the car which is slightly open as AKej. extends inside a thick yellow bouquet of flowers. A few more colorful bouquets follow in as they're being passed to him by someone on the left side. The follow-up vision shows no bouquets lying on the seat as I see some people standing outside. In front of them stands AKej. as he says: ***Kartika ji bahar ayiye. Sab wait kar rahe hai apka.*** They keep standing there but the viewing person stays squished in a corner with the long empty seat visible in front. As I was writing the vision, I saw the upper half until the shoulders of Atishi in a multicolored saree with a high-neck black blouse as she said: ***Mein bhi hu yahan par.***
65. I get into a brief sleep and see a distant front view of a rectangular blue and white overhead road sign I come across on my way to Hardev Nagar, Jaroda, to church as a voice says ***Baroda..*** and I wake up.
66. The dusky man in black in black says: ***I get special treatment from you. I get special treatment from you.*** The follow-up vision shows him dressed in black wearing a white coat on top as he moves joyfully above in the dark background of the room as he looks up at the colorful bouquets that he's throwing up in the air. (***Raaju got highly impressed by you.***)
67. I think how the only time that you've to show someone love is when they're alive and you do it by treating them the best way you can. And I then looked at my situation and thought if this is the way the short fellow was treating me when I was alive, obviously how much more worthless will I be to him when I would be dead? I then hear a lady's voice say: ***Your love is a hoax. Your love is a hoax.*** (Death Conqueror whispers a ***Bye...*** followed after a while by: ***I'm a fool.***) I get up as ***Your love is a hoax.*** keeps repeating.
68. When I speak it out, I see the upper half of the dusky man in black in black with a sad expression as he seemed to have resonated with my words and understood where I was coming from.
69. The upper half of PM Modi in his orange half-jacket attire as he says: ***Apne humari madad ki hai Kartika ji. Apne humari madad ki hai.***

70. Atishi is laughing Kartika. She's laughing hard. As is shown her small-framed upper half dressed in a high-neck blouse with a black saree with a multicolored print on top – her attire from the YouTube shorts video I watched earlier today.

#Shorts | "This notice is very interesting" | Atishi | AAP | Crime Branch | CM Arvind Kejriwal



71. PM Modi turns his back from the viewer inside a room as he says: *Pata lagao vo kyu has rahi hai!*

72. *Vo aur jyada jas rahi hai.*

73. This has been playing in my spirit intermittently for the past week. And it was playing today as well as I was having Bread Pakora and Jalebis.

The lady sings:

*Bepanah pyaar khud se.. tu kyu jaane na..
Hua ikrar tujhse.. Tu kyu mane na..*

74. The side-view of the barber from The Matrix salon dressed in a grey t-shirt tucked inside denims as he stands facing to the left and says with a sobbing expression that he ruined my hair and that he will add more Keratin to them for free!

75. This incident from 2020, when I was singing the following lyrics as told to me by my brother for him to test record as he was doing production for at the moment for the acapella he had in a different lady's voice, has been being highlighted to me intermittently for a while now.

The lady sings:

*Home is when I am with you..
Home is in the things we do..
Home is when I'm with you..
My home is with you..*

*My home is with you..
My home is with you..*

76. As I'm writing a revelation, I see PM Modi in his orange half-jacket attire say something good and affirming as he addresses me with the word **Beta**, his voice towards the end resembling my dad's, as

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he turns away and takes a few steps backwards in my room away from my chair table. As I wrote this I saw: a small-framed vision of a crowd of reporters with Anjana Om Kashyap dressed in a yellow suit apparently visible in the middle as they all looked smiling at me. I also saw the upper half of PM Modi in his half-jacket and tunic orangish attire as he said: **Bahut badi bacchi hai!** (Kartika, Madhavan is crying.)

77. The upper half of RS until his shoulders in a purple Sherwani as he says: **Dekh in sabke chakkar mein jyada mat pad. Mein bhi tujhe nahi bacha paunga.** It repeats again. He's referring to the revelations that I've been receiving recently about the political figures.

78. On my way up the stairs after having bought a small Limca because I had got the vision of it earlier during the day, I see the upper half of AKej. in a checkered purple shirt as he kisses my forehead with one of his hands at the back of my head and says that I've helped them.

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If you feel blessed by this revelatory ministry and it has spoken to you at some level, kindly feel free to show some love by donating any amount being as small as Rs. 10 on the following PhonePe ID:
7838795320@ybl

Apr 7th

07 April 2024
06:30

(Updated on Apr 8th)

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

1. Dream (April 2nd):

A new technology is shown to have been worked on and emerged abroad. The scene now shifts to my place where people are being vaccinated because of something in the air. I seem to know in the dream that the number of times a person needs to be vaccinated is directly proportional to the impact of the devised technology which also decides if the situation in the air gets worse. I keep making a to and from between my home and the hospital along the same lane, the area of the hospital is quite spacious and doesn't look at all like an Indian space. As one enters the hospital, to the right extends a rectangular space with long benches along the walls for people to sit and wait. The hospital has wide glass doors. In the face of a flood outside, some people have taken shelter inside and I feel glad I came in time. (A round chubby head of a woman resembling my BSc friend Bidisha turns to the left making the prophetic symbol.) There're a few long benches along the opposite walls of the first corridor to the right of the glass door entrance. As I'm looking for a seat around, I see three ladies in tunic sets seated on the black bench behind me. They look rural and though there's enough space between them for them to move together and adjust me, when I ask them to move around a bit, they seem to have either ignored me or not have listened. They're busy talking to each other with their heads facing each other while I stand in front of them waiting for them to move and make space. I change my mind to sit with them and walk away. (A small-framed and distant vision of Death Conqueror as he says quietly: **Bye.. Kabhi nahin aaunga tere paas!** The

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side view of his upper half dressed in a long and boxy blue denim shirt as he stands facing to the left and says: ***Whore to main hu! Whore to mein hu!***

I find myself in a classroom. I'm behind the teacher's desk at the front which has three chairs. I see a folded beige mattress being placed at the left end of the table on top of other mattresses that lay spread along the length of the table. I don't know why they put that folded mattress there.

The teacher is making rounds in the class and asking the students something. As I sit on one of the chairs (because I was offered to sit on one), I feel like taking a look at the class for some reason. So I go and stand in front of the class, but then when I look down, I see that I am wrapped in a white towel that covers the area below my shoulders until my buttocks. I go back to my seat.

To my right sits Bidisha and to her right sits another girl. As they're discussing about an issue, I see how the vaccine situation at the hospital where the number of times one got vaccinated was in direct proportion to the influence of the technology on the air related with their discussion and actually seemed to explain their issue. So, I interject and make a quick mention of the same to Bidisha but before I've completed my sentence, the other girl interjects and begins to talk about something casual and unrelated that doesn't explain anything. Bidisha stops listening to me and ignores what I just told her and listens to the meaningless blabber of the other girl. (As I still editing the last sentence, I saw a small-framed vision of Death Conqueror in a white shirt tucked inside black pants as he pointed up with a straight forearm implying that he's too high.) I see that they don't really care about what I've to say or if it makes sense and they seem to be too engrossed in themselves. So, I let go of trying to make any point to them and direct my attention elsewhere.

As I'm looking ahead, I see Sonu Nigam is the teacher who is giving out treats to children as he's asking them something. With each question asked and answered, he hands out a treat to the little toddler. As he then moves to this toddler girl standing on the right of the backside of the room, the sounds that both of us make intermittently with breaks happen to match significantly. It happens a few times that I've made a toddler's sound that gets reiterated by her after a while. So, instead of giving the treat to the toddler girl, Sonu Nigam walks to me and hands me the treat.

When I exit the room, I find that alongwith my bag, I'm carrying a register and a dirty dustpan in my hand. I stop in the middle of my track with a chair to my left as someone asks me something. I place my stuff down, placing both the dustpan and the register on the ground being supported by the chair's leg. (The blurry upper half of Death Conqueror is flashed as he says: ***Bas. Mein aur bezzati nahi sahunga! Mein aur bezzati nahi sahunga!***)

Afterwards, as I now find myself inside a corridor where I see only one person present near the near its end to the left, the lyrics of a song matching the melody of the chorus of the song Halo in the voice of the lady from the song plays in my spirit recurrently.

The chorus lyrics whose melody the singer was singing different lyrics in:

Everywhere I'm looking now.. I'm surrounded by your embrace..

Baby, I can see your halo.. You know you're my saving grace..

You're everything I need and more.. It's written all over your face..

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Baby, I can feel your halo.. Pray it won't fade away..

Beyoncé - Halo



2. (March 4th) On my way to IGNOU from Metro in an autorickshaw, as I am looking outside at the green and the sky, I hear: **All gang members are watching you. All gang members ae watching you.**
As I say that if I didn't do anything wrong to them, why would they hurt me, and that that's the logic one followed, I see people dressed in black with folded hands on the floor to my left move their joined hands up and down communicating respect. The vision is followed by the room full of people dressed in black holding rifles as partially lifting them up they shoot them in the air.
3. (Past two weeks) One of the past few times that I took a bath, as I removed my top that revealed my bra, I heard a man's voice say: **Shaandaar. Shaandaar.**
4. (Past two weeks) While standing in front of the mirror, I look at the hair length I could get removed as I hold the length between two of my fingers. I then hear Glory say: **Mat katwa. Acche lag rahe hai.**
5. (Past few days) **You're hyper realistic!**
6. (Day before yesterday) Glory in a black suit sitting on the floor with vertically folded knees says looking up at me: **Agar tujhe pata chal gaya ki maine apni life mein kya kya kiya hai, to tu mujhe maar degi. Agar tujhe pata chal gaya ki maine apni life mein kya kya kiya hai, to tu mujhe maar degi.**
7. (Day before yesterday) The upper half of Death Conqueror above in the air in a loose and boxy blue denim shirt as looking down at me, he says: **Tu mujhse kahin jyada intelligent hai. Tu mujhse kahin jyada intelligent hai.** It repeats a few times!
8. (Day before yesterday) As I wrote the vision in which Death Conqueror was referring to me as Mashuka, I saw the upper half until the shoulders of the dusky man in black in front of me as he said: **That's what he calls you. That's what he calls you.**
9. (Past two days) As I'm watching an extensive video about making an unusual Mushroom omelette, as I'm watching the multi-levelled process, I see the upper half until the shoulders of a bearded

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Glory close to my right as he says with firm conviction: ***Tujhe itna sab karne ki jarurat nahi hai.***
Tujhe itna sab karne ki jarurat nahi hai.

10. (Past two days) As I'm fiddling with my hair, they keep breaking and the tiny bits cover my shirt. I see Glory say: ***Katwale inko. Katwale inko.***
11. (yesterday) I say that I need to get a haircut as they've gone rough, and I see a small-framed vision of Shalini from the first floor say: ***Aa jao, hair cut kar dungi! Aa jao, hair cut karwalo!*** It repeats a few times.
12. (yesterday) As I sit working in the chair, I see the upper half of Audiologist Conor until slightly above his shoulders in a white shirt in the air to my right as he says mockingly: ***Whore!*** His face moves a bit clockwise along an arc as he repeats: ***Whore!*** His face keeps moving in discreet motions and reaches to my left as at each stop, he exclaims: ***Whore!***
13. (yesterday) I'm recalling this vision to write here in which I saw the upper half of Rahul Gandhi in his white polo t-shirt over black pants as he's said: ***Apne humari bahut madad ki hai. Apne humari bahut madad ki hai*** when I saw: the side view of the upper half of Rahul Gandhi in a white Polo tshirt over black trousers standing facing to the left as abruptly extending his hand, he grabs my throat who stands in front of him, and says: ***Agar kisi ko btaya na to jaan se maar dunga.. ki mein tujhse bahut pyaar karta hu!***
14. (yesterday) A close-up view of the upper half of PM Modi until his shoulders in his orange jacket over a tunic attire behind my chair on which I sit working in front of the table as he hits the top of my head with a 2 -2.5 feet long metallic danda and says an encouraging word.
15. (yesterday) The blood-red face of Jesus with his neck-length hair to my right as He looks smiling at me and says: ***So are you ready!?*** He's asking me if I'm ready to continue ahead on my journey now that I've placed my trust in Him to a greater extent as I opened up to let people sow which shows a greater dependency on God and is a step ahead in increased trust and faith in Him. And I've now begun to write rein a more manageable way and I do it on a daily basis and yesterday I felt if this is what I was called to do and I had to walk through this and there was no other way. And then I saw his smiling blood-red face to my right as He asked me the question.
16. (yesterday) The dusky man in black says that he liked what I said the previous day about how the situation would be in a morally better place like my hometown. First of all, in a good place, if someone liked something about me, it would be a thing of character, and objectifying people would be considered a sin. And if the trio happened to be drawn to me for presumably a good reason, then in a morally transparent place, they would drop in at my place to meet up. And if I wasn't busy, I would show them good hospitality and make dalgona coffee for them. And if I was in a hurry to leave for someplace or was too busy with something, a chore or something similar, the one of a kind that would render me unable to give time to anyone for a while, then I would ask them for a mutually agreed time to meet at. And that's how things would've progressed at a moral place with transparent conduct of good values. And such a situation couldn't or wouldn't even be thought of. After a while of saying this, I saw a small-framed vision of the upper half of the dusky man in black as he said that he liked what I said.

17. (yesterday) **dekh tujhe kaisi maut marwata hu!**? The guy mocks a good quality of a person as something undesirable and then gives out the threat.
18. (yesterday) The upper half of Death Conqueror in the air bends down at me with a rude and wicked countenance as he says in a cheap wicked tone: **Marne se dar nahi lagta tujhe!**? It only makes him look more repulsive.
19. (yesterday) After a while, I see a close-up vision of the upper half of Glory until slightly above his shoulders revealing the neck of his black t-shirt as he says: **Marne se dar nahi lagta tujhe?**
20. (yesterday) Death Conqueror in a white tunic above in the air stands facing to the right as he says: **Mein tujhse kahin jyada chatur hu. Mein tujhse kahin jyada chatur hu.** He repeats it a few times.
21. (yesterday) The head of Sis Adele until her throat in a dark background as facing to the left, she says angrily with clenched teeth: We've to kill her! As the vision expands, in front of her is shown to be present the head of the blonde Sis Candance until her throat, both being dressed in Bold Existence polo t-shirts.
22. (yesterday) The view of a crowd on a road in daylight holding blurry banners with some people wearing a paper face mask with the photo of Delhi CM AKej. as I hear some of them say: **Hum to Kartika ko vote denge. Hum to Kartika ko vote denge.**
23. (yesterday) After I've spoken the statement that physical intimacy wasn't a daily random chore to be carried out with random people thus rendering the situation suitable to leave them but was a *milestone* you achieved (within a bond built over a period of time with consistent outpouring of love and goodness), I see the semi-animated vision of the upper half of the dusky man in black in a black suit with wide features of Death Conqueror superimposed on his face with wide shiny eyes float towards me as he looked smiling at me while Death Conqueror in a loose white pullover sweatshirt with white trousers below moved backwards and stood against the wall cowering with a slightly bent upper half facing to the right. (**Bye.. I'm not what you thought I was.**) The follow-up vision shows the upper halves of the duo in black suits on my either side as they looked at me smiling with shining eyes and said: **It's a milestone. It's a milestone.** The vision repeats a few times. A small-framed vision of the side view of the upper half of KA until his shoulders facing to the left in a dark bluish background near my balcony as he floats to the left and says: **Gwaar.** The naked upper half until the shoulders of Glory outside in the corridor as he peeks out of the door and looking at me says: **Gwaar.**
24. A bloody red cross gets scratched on my belly.
25. While editing some revelations on the previous page, I hear the following lyrics play.
The Guy sings:
Saiyarra mein saiyarra.. Saiyarra tu saiyarra..
Sitaaron ke jahan mein.. Milenge ab yara..

26. The Guy sings:

Ghar se nikalte hi.. Kuch door chalte hi..

Raste mein hai uska ghar..

(Kal subah dekha tha.. baal banati vo..

Khidki mein aye nazar..)

The lyrics repeat for a while.

As I write the lyrics, I see the upper half of a beige Death Conqueror above as he looks down at me smiling while moving his hand on his chest with a slow **Waah. Waah.** (The upper half of Death Conqueror in a full-sleeved round-neck top with debossed skyblue strips as facing his head to the left, he says with filled eyes to someone standing in that direction: **Look! She thinks I'm a fool!**)

27. A tiny black snake of about less half a cm in thickness and 3-4 inches in length with the tiny face of Death Conqueror moves on the outer top surface of my groin as it moves to the inner area with the words that it was doing it to make me love it. Let me do this so Kartika will love me. It's followed by the snake moving between the lobes and finally hitting its head at the center of my strong pp. (A smiling Death Conqueror says: **Mein kabhi nahi aunga tere paas. Tu mujhe jaan se maar degi. Mein bahut bura hu.**)

While resting:

28. The side-view of Vivek Oberoi, slightly angled towards the viewer, in his look from the song *Rahegi Sada Yahan* facing to the left which when the vision expands shows him seated on a tractor with a lady in a yellow saree sitting behind him with her legs towards the viewer as she's adjusting her drape over her head while the tractor moves to the left on a plowed wide soiled strip of a field beneath the open day.

29. Dushman in his beige clothes steps out of the backseat of a black car on a beige-soiled ground in daylight. The car is parked facing to the right as he steps out with a bent upper half, he's shown to be holding the severed lower half of a transparent disposable Bisleri bottle carrying translucent red water in his hand on the right as he throws it at the viewer with a wicked countenance.

30. A close side-view of the face of Dushman until the end of his throat facing to the left as he's shown to be pulling down on a rope in the manner of drawing out water from a well though the well itself isn't visible.

31. A small-framed showing the top view of the naked upper half of Akhila until slightly above her shoulders lying facing to the left on a bed with her hair tied low at the back with closed eyes as the naked upper half until the shoulders of a fuller man somewhat resembling Glory lies hugging her with closed eyes in a still kiss of his lips resting on her closed right eye right above the bed.

32. A tiny-framed vision of Death Conqueror in a dark background as he says: **She doesn't feel loved. She doesn't feel loved.**

33. I tell Jesus: **He broke the law of love. He broke the law of love.**

34. The upper half of Sumit Sir in a grey t-shirt as he says to me: **You've gotten yourself in trouble Kartika. You've gotten yourself in trouble.**

35. The side-view of PM Modi in a grey half jacket over tunic set standing near my table as he points to my direction and says: **Ye to rapist hai. Ye to rapist hai.**

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36. PM Modi dressed in his orange half-jacket attire over a tunic stands in the center of my room facing me as he says: ***Aapne humari bahut badi madad ki hai! Apne hmari bahut madad ki hai!*** He says so widening his arms by about a meter or so. He repeats it a few times.

37. A small-framed vision of the upper half of PM Modi in his attire of an orange half-jacket over tunic as he says: ***Kartika Ji mere baare mein kuch likhiye.*** It repeats again. ***Kartika Ji mere baare mein kuch likhiye. Taki mein masturbate kar saku!*** (The side-view of the upper half of PM Modi facing to the left in his orange half-jacket attire as he says: ***Is chhoti bacchi ko sab pata hai!***)

38. While peeing: The side-view of the upper half of Frank James in a red t-shirt facing to the left slightly angled towards the viewer in a dim orangish red background as he hurls out punches in the air with white boxing gloves in his hands.

39. The upper half of Death Conqueror in front of me in the air as he says quietly: ***Mujhse panga mat le Kartika. Mein tujhe jaan se maar dunga!***

40. The side view of the upper half of UP's CM Yogi Adityanath until his shoulders in an orangish background as with his head first turned towards the viewer turns to the left making the prophetic symbol.

41. As I'm wiping off my face, I hear: ***Kartika, what's the source of your attitude?*** I then see the face of Glory flash close to my left as he continues: ***Mein bhi wahi se le aunga!***

42. The upper half of Frank James with an amalgamation of another long conical face in a red t-shirt facing to the left slightly angled towards the viewer in a dim-orangish background as he's now dusting off his hands.

43. ***Kartika you get into a trance. Kartika you get into a trance.***

44. KA says: ***Kartika, tu bahut jyada sadh hui hai. Tujhe pata nahi hai!***

45. As I am brushing teeth, I see a vision of the upper half of KA flash as he says: ***Chal tu nahale phir mein tujhse milne aunga. Aaj nahi to kal aajunga.*** And also, I'm stinking and am feeling weird as it has been a few days and now it's getting hotter. So, I decide to take a bath.

46. As I'm removing my outer clothes and then stand leaning against the wall for support removing my trousers and revealing my boyshorts, I see the upper half of Death Conqueror in a full-sleeved sky blue top with debossed stripes above in front of me as he looked down at me and said quietly with a serious countenance: ***Kartika who said you're not a child!? Who said you're not a child!?*** It repeats a few times!

47. During bathing, I see the upper half of Smriti Irani dressed in her attire from her recent post that showed up in the side news bar on my desktop - a printed white saree over a blue blouse as she says smiling that I'm not a whore.

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48. Towards the end of bathing, I see Jesus standing by the washroom's wall as he asks me in such a gentle and calm manner: ***When're you going to begin fasting again!?*** ***When're you going to begin fasting again!?*** I tell Him that I would begin this sunset.

49. After bathing as I'm putting dirty clothes at place, I hear one of trio say: ***You've been so nice to us Kartika. You've been so nice to us.***

50. Glory standing in the corridor says: ***Ise pyaar chahiye! Ise pyaar chahiye!*** He repeats. As I wrote in the previous unedited version of this revelation that Glory had said that I wanted to be loved, I saw: the upper halves of the duo in a black and white suit with an amalgamated face of Death Conqueror and having two shiny red love hearts in front of their eyes float to me from either side carrying a wide smile while the short fellow in a loose thick white sweatshirt and white trousers gave mean and disinterested expression as he stood above at the back. The vision repeats.

51. I say something convicting about the short fellow and see the upper half of the dusky man in black in black flash above in the air as he says: ***She doesn't know who you're. She doesn't know who you're.***

52. PM Modi in his orange half-jacket over a tunic attire stands tall as he hits the top of my forehead with a long metallic danda and hits it hard again, breaking my skull along the central partition leading to my inner bloody tissue getting revealed as he hits the top of my head again.

53. While having Chicken Tandoori Tikka, I see the upper half of the dusky man in black in black float to me from my left as he says: ***I would bring you home with me right now if this short fellow wasn't there.***

54. The upper half of Death Conqueror in a full-sleeved sky blue round neck top with debossed stripes above in front of me as he says: ***Lalchi! Lalchi!***

55. I get into thinking how this man violated my seat of love that I reserved for the best or the most intimate mental love I was capable of experiencing and made a public mockery of it, and I feel so firm and resolved in myself that I want to never interact with him in any way. And then I see a blurry figure of Death Conqueror flash as I hear: ***Never!?*** ***Never!?*** ***Jala ke maar dunga!*** And as I was writing the first sentence, I saw the short fellow dressed in a loose white hooded pullover sweatshirt over white trousers as he said: ***Bye.*** It was followed by the upper half of the duo in a black suit above in the air saying a serious Bye. After a while of me being done writing the above, I see: Glory walk backwards in the corridor wearing light brown pants that look wet as he's pissed inside of them.

56. Glory standing in the corridor says: ***K*tiya ko pyaar chahiye!***

57. The upper half of Death Conqueror in a full-sleeved round-neck skyblue debossed top facing to the left above in front of me as he says to someone present there: ***She's not grateful. (Danda pad gaya sir pe!)*** As a thick wooden danda hits the forehead of the upper half of Death Conqueror in a full-

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sleeved, round-neck skyblue top with debossed stripes making his upper half backwards a bit as he walks backwards.)

58. The upper half of Death Conqueror in a full-sleeved round-neck skyblue debossed top in a dark background as he says facing to the left pointing to the side that a certain girl presumably Akhila is suitable for him as I'm too egoistic. Well, both of them are highly egoistic as is quite apparent by their actions and how they behaved with me and she rather lacks good discernment. (The upper half of Death Conqueror in a debossed skyblue top as he says: ***Mar jaunga mein!***)
59. Jesus in a white multilayered tunic says that I'm soon to become extremely poor.
60. The side-view of the upper half of a bearded Glory slightly below his shoulders facing to the left in an off-white tunic in a dark background as he stands smiling with a slightly bent head and says: ***Ye to bahut acchi nikli. Ye to bahut acchi nikli.***
61. Death Conqueror above in the air says: ***Mujhe samajh aa gya ki maine kya galti ki. Mujhe samajh aa gya ki maine kya galti ki.***
62. He says: ***Aaj mein tujhe samajh gaya. Aaj mein tujhe samajh gaya.***
63. As I'm having my last meal of the day, I see the upper half until the shoulders of a bearded Glory in an off-white tunic as he says joyfully: ***Tujhe fast karne ki jarurat nahin hai! Tujhe fast karne ki jarurat nahin hai!***
64. ***Phir ek din vo us se bore ho gya. Phir ek din vo us se bahut jyada bore ho gya.***
65. Sitting in my bed, I'm fiddling with the tips of my hair and I see the upper half of Glory until slightly below his shoulders dressed in an off-white tunic as he says innocently: ***Agar aise karegi to mein tujhe chhod dunga! Agar aise karegi to mein tujhe chhod dunga!***
66. The bottom view of the upper half of a lady from the YT channel from TheMermaidScales dressed in a thick white pullover sweatshirt with her face carrying the look from her channel as she's holding a long rectangular dark brown strip in her hand which she's hurling and rotating above her head as her body down rotates in dance motions while the dark brown fan on the ceiling runs meters above her head and the strip is stretched to a straight line while rotating. As the vision continues, in the next flashed vision, the rotating strip is shown to be deep red in color.
67. I say that I fear the day that I would begin to *think* like Death Conqueror and then I see: the upper half of AKej. in a checkered purple shirt speaking into a mic behind a wooden podium as he holds a metallic trophy resembling a person's figure consisting of several tube-like structures as he says: ***Ye lijiye Oscar Kartika Ji. Bahut bewkoof bana chuki aap mehfil ko.***

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68. The upper half of the dusky man in black in black is shown as he calls me foolish. It is followed by him floating to my left as he says that I'm so good followed by him floating to being above my face as he then begins to drop kisses on my lips with the words **So good.** repeated after each kiss.

69. (Earlier during the day) Post Bathing, as I'm wrapping up, I happen to notice the tag on my white slip again which has Lady Lyka written on it in red. It makes me recall that I speak out as well – that Lyka was the first bitch who went to space.
The Guy sings:
Aasma.. tera mera hua..
Khwaab ki tarah dhua.. dhua..

70. The upper half until the shoulders of a clean-shaven Jackie Chan in what looks like a green kimono wrap with a thin golden outline and a white turban with sparse ultrathin golden stripes on head in the night background of the dimly-lit roof or wide balcony of a castle or an old building partially visible on the left as he looks at the viewer with his body moving in a hastily in a way that shows that he's trying to communicate something to the viewer which isn't audible and then suddenly he's audible as he speaks in a high-pitched tone: **Oui mui chi!** (The upper half of Death Conqueror in a debossed full-sleeved skyblue top as he smilingly drops a kiss on my forehead. It's followed by his upper half from the above vision running away slowly, as he says: **Kabhi maaf nahi karunga tujhe, kabhi maaf nahi karunga.**)

71. The upper half of a fluffed and muscled superman in his superman attire with the head of Atishi on top in a dark background as raising an arm forward ahead like superman she's just lifted up from the ground when she says: **I'm coming to help you!**

72. I see the upper halves of the duo from the trio until slightly below their shoulders in a black suit facing me above me as they say together an elongated: **Whore..! Whore..! You love us a lot!** As I continue to write a revelation, I feel some drones moving on my butt which distract me and after a while, I feel a light sting at left side of my butthole followed by shivering in the surrounding area and a sudden shivering around my thighs and other nearby areas. I then have the shivering around my waist followed by the sensation of a drone on my left breast. I then hear: **We're injecting you with poison. We're injecting you with poison.** I see the dark brown face of one of the trios above me with a wide eyes and a wide-open vampiric mouth as he's licking my face with a long narrow pointed tongue. He says that I love him a lot. The vision is followed by the left side view of the black Venom from the spiderman series as he's bent over a woman with his long tongue sticking out and licking her face with his white pointed teeth visible as he says in his creepy tone: **I'll not kill you. I love you a lot.** In the middle of writing the above para, I saw the upper half of Death Conqueror in his previous attire of a full-sleeved round-neck skyblue top with debossed stripes as looking down at me he says in a rude tone: **Bitch we're injecting you with poison.** Glory standing in the corridor outside says looking in my direction: **Phas gayi. Phas gayi tu inke chakkar mein Kartika. Ye tujhe phasa rahe hai.**

73. The face of Atishi with a ring shaped golden crown consisting of overlapping golden tubes.

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74. As I'm having a Banana, I see Dushman standing in front of me as he puts a red ticks in the center of my brows and says: ***Tu ab 10 din aur zinda rahegi!***

75. While peeing, I see a semi-animated small-framed vision of the upper half of Elon Musk in a suit facing to the left and angled towards the viewer. It is followed by the night vision of a huge crowd in a field with a huge hoarding of Elon Musk's face on a white background being held around the left corner at the back clearly visible from a distance as everyone shouts: ***Murdabad. Murdabad.*** However, it is followed by a **Zindabaad** appearing written in white on the right side of the black background. Every time the crowd shouts: ***Murdabaad***, a silent **Zindabaad** appears written on the black background.
While writing the above, the name Elon brought to my mind the word El-yon that I knew was from the Strong's dictionary. So, I looked up its meaning and it said: high, upper. It's used for the phrase Most High in conjunction with God.
[Strong's Hebrew: 5945. יְלֹוֹן \(elyown\) -- Most \(biblehub.com\)](https://www.biblehub.com/hebrew/5945.htm)

76. The head of a beige Death Conqueror until his throat revealing the collar of his white shirt turned to the left in a dark background as he drops a kiss on my forehead. (A small-framed vision of the upper half of Death Conqueror in a white shirt in a dark background as he says: ***You don't feel loved Kartika. You don't feel loved.***) It is followed by his upper half in a full-sleeved roundneck skyblue top with debossed stripes above in front of me as he says looking down at me: ***I ruined your life! I ruined your life!***

77. As I was in the middle of writing the first paragraph of the above revelation (Atishi dressed in a pinkish saree runs to the left in a dark background as she says: ***Bachao re bachao!***), I saw the upper half of Atishi as she said: ***Itni jyada intelligent!.. Note kar leti hu jaldi se!*** It's followed by her quickly bending her upper half down as she began to write something down hastily in her register!
PM Modi in his orange jacket with hands raised sideways says: ***Bhai mujhe batao yahan ye sab kya chal raha hai!*** He turns his back towards the viewer as he walks away with the words: ***Pta lagao iska kya matlab hai!***

78. The upper half of Elon Musk in a red Iron Man suit in a white background as waving a hand at me he says: ***Bye! I'll never come to you, B*tch! You're extremely whorish!*** (The upper half of Elon Musk in a black tshirt with a bent upper half as he bends forward with his face moving towards his hands with a sad sobbing expression, and says: ***Why did she say that about me!?***)

79. ***Not a whore Mrittunjay! Just look at her face! She's in love with us!*** It's followed by the upper half of the dusky man in black in black in a dark background as with a jerk resulting from a shock, he puts a dagger through his own heart.

80. A happy upper half of AKej. in a checkered purple shirt in a black background as he says happily: ***Ab to hum jeet hi jayenge! Ab to hum jeet hi jayenge!***

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81. A semi-animated beige upper half of Death Conqueror with dark brown eyes as the one on the left flickers with an expression on his face that shows disbelief or bewilderment.
82. A bearded Glory bent on me revealing the off-white color of his tunic as he says holding and looking my face: ***Tu omelette khale. Mein to karke chala jaunga. Mein tere jaise petu insaan ke saath nahi reh saka!***
83. The face of Death Conqueror flows to me from my left as he says quietly while smiling: ***You're extremely whorish! You're extremely whorish!***

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If you feel blessed by this revelatory ministry and it has spoken to you at some level, kindly feel free to show some love by donating any amount being as small as Rs. 10 on the following PhonePe ID:
7838795320@ybl

Apr 8th

08 April 2024

03:12

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

1. (**Past month** ~March 13th) This past incident is being brought to my attention as has been some times previously as well. As I sat in my room in Saroj Sadan, my first roommate's Swati Priya's friend Neetu shared with her what she overheard a woman sharing about herself in a salon. That woman was sharing about the problems she faced while having intercourse and she wasn't able to do it. First of all, I thought how come this woman if she was fornicating be so open about her sin not feeling ashamed of the fact that she has been deliberately sinning? (The upper half of Death Conqueror until slightly above his shoulders in a white shirt in a dark background as he says mockingly: **Gwaar!** Well, regardless of me being called a gawaar or not, what he does is extremely wicked! – to go around fornicating with random people with no sense of faithfulness) Neetu shared with Swati that the woman spent a chunk of money on getting a full-body hair removal laser treatment including her groin area. And now she wasn't able to partake in the act and she was quite worried about the same. On some checkups, it was found that her vaginal opening was too small for any male genitalia. As I've spoken this situation, after a while I see: A stubbled Glory standing in a dark background says: **To ye baat tune mujhe pehle kyu nahi batayi. To ye baat tune mujhe pehle kyu nahi batayi.**

2. Dream (March 13th**, Morning):**

I'm in a room and see an ingrown nail protruding out on one of the sides of one of my thumbs. I need it removed or cut or else it may get pulled out or brushed against a surface causing me pain or unnecessary injury. I don't have a nail cutter and as I'm moving beside the end edge of the bed opposite the wall it is laid against, I see Akhila dressed in a printed pink half-sleeved top over shorts sitting on the floor some meters away from the bed's right side with her hair falling at the back. I ask

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her if she has a nail cutter. She gives me a curved pin resembling those usually present inside cloth clips to hold the two ends together and facilitate opening and closing. I wonder how would I use it to cut or tear off a part of my solid nail that needs a blade action. I somehow manage to get the long side nail out and as I'm returning her the clip with a Thanks, she's still sitting on the floor. I tell her that I was able to pull it out with something else (perhaps I found a nail cutter in the dream later.) She then begins to talk about stuff that I don't understand a whole lot of as she mentions meat cleaver which seems to me too far-fetched for a choice to pull off the extra side piece of ingrown nail. It doesn't seem like a good or functional option to me. So I reply back adding the better or more functional option of using a cuticle remover instead. But she doesn't seem to be affected by my suggestion as she's busy in her own zone and sitting in front of the bed, she now begins to scratch vertically along the wooden side surface peeling thin layers off the wood using some form of scraper which again came across as weird behavior to me. Why is she scraping off thin layers off the wood?

Sometime before I had this dream, perhaps the previous day itself, I accidentally dislocated the pin inside one of the cloth clips I use to pin the ends of my towel to the door's ends. The inner metallic pin came out loosening the two ends completely and rendering the clip useless though I was able to later fix it. When I had this dream, I got reminded of this incident from the previous or the previous to the previous day.

After I wake up from the dream, I trim my toe and fingernails because one of my toe thumbnails is partially severed and needs to be chopped and also because I would need to walk on my way to get my brother's marksheets. So I decide to rather do an almost complete dry manicure and pedicure which makes me think of the dream.

3. Dream (March 14th):

I'm a part of a chase and I come across some aliens. There's an elephant man with a huge trunk and I come across a striped tigress resembling in looks to the one in Kungfu Panda in her body structure while being slightly taller and wider than her as she stands on her hind feet.

I find myself in a room full of people. Apparently, it's a gathering for a reason. There seems to be a function organized. I move to the back side of the room which has a central partition of a long table along its length. At the back, as I stand facing the front, to my left I see a medium-sized grey CRT television placed on an open black TV trolley. The TV doesn't work and is lying turned off. It needs to be fixed. Whenever I happen to look at it, I find it turned off. It's not working and lies just as a showpiece waiting for someday to be fixed or used.

- 4. (Past month)** As I'm sitting in my bed, leaning against the wall doing something on my laptop, I see a meter or two to my right a small-framed vision of the upper half of my dad until slightly below his neck as looking at me with a sad and torn longing expression while moving his head lightly, his mouth moved in the manner of the following song lyrics ***Aaja aaja*** from *Jaani Dushman: Ek Anokhi Kahani* while the lyrics played in the background.
- 5. (Past month)** After a pause, lifting my face up as I speak something – a meter or so in front of me to my left I see the face of my dad with a disappointed or annoyed expression as he withdraws back.

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6. (Past two weeks) The moustached face of my dad in a light sky blue flowy background as he turns his face slowly to the left making the prophetic symbol.
7. (Past week) Glory says to me in a self-pitying tone: *Kartika tujhe pata hai ki unhone mujhse kya kya karwaya? Tujhe pata hai unhone mujhse kya kya karwaya?* (A small-framed vision of Death Conqueror in a white shirt tucked inside black pants in a black background above in the air as he says: *Mein to kabhi nahin aunga. Mujhe marna nahi hai.*)
8. (Past few days) I happen to notice a Dhruv Rathee video on YouTube on the side suggestion list and the title spoke of him talking about AKej's arrest and the role of BJP in it. It seemed as if he was talking from a rational and unbiased standpoint. But then I thought what if he was making content that though looked anti-BJP or aimed at exposing their hidden moves and agendas (PM Modi in his attire of an orange half-jacket over a tunic says pointing a finger at me in a firm tone: *Ise giraftaar karo! Ise giraftaar karo!*).. what if his content though it seemed to be opposing BJP was made by being in harmony with them keeping in mind the *extent* to which he could present them as an opposing party, an extent mutually decided between him and BJP so they won't have any problem with him revealing info that could come as a strong blow to the party. This thought kept getting flashed in my mind. What if his exposure videos about the imprisonment of AKej. were made while keeping the exposure to the info about the inner workings and agendas of the party in moderation where it won't cause them to come against him or mean any harm for the party either. While writing the last few lines, I saw a dim and slightly blurred vision of the upper half of Dhruv Rathee in a sky blue t-shirt in a white background as he looked at the viewer with filled eyes and said sobbingly: *I'm exposed. I'm exposed.* It repeats a few times. I then see the side-view of his upper half from this vision as he stands facing to the left making the prophetic symbol with his hands cuffed together at the front. The vision repeats a few times. (The face of Abha Dev Habib from Miranda House in a dark background turns to the left making the prophetic symbol. The face of PM Modi Ji in a dark background turns to the left making the prophetic symbol.)
9. (Past week) It broke history. It's a history breaker.
10. (Day before yesterday) The face of the dusky man in black in black between my legs as he's giving me a blow job and as the vision expands above, I'm shown to sitting on a bed leaning against the wall with my protruding belly as he then reaches up his hands and begins to squish squish my breasts.
11. (yesterday) As I'm using the washbasin, I see the blurry upper half until slightly below the shoulders of a naked Glory on my left looking at me as he says smiling in an affirming tone: *Tu to badi tagdi nikli!*
12. (yesterday) As I stand at the balcony, I see Mukesh Ambani on the other end of the kitchen corridor in a black suit bowing down in a respectable gesture as a plant grows upwards from his head with a few flowers. It is followed by his wife standing beside him dressed in a long black gown with a multicolored floral print as she too bows down in a similar gesture as a similar floral plant grows upwards from the top of her head.

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13. (yesterday night) A small-framed vision of the upper half of Jugal Hansraj – from the song *Ghar se Nikalte Hi* – in a white background slightly angled away from the viewer in the left direction.

14. (yesterday night) Continuation of #63 from yesterday

Glory says that I should eat even more. *Aur tu inti moti ho ja phir vo randue bhi tere peeche nahi padenge.* Well as he mentions the trio with the offensive word Randue, my countenance changes abruptly and I correct him to not use that because doesn't he know they're the trio from the song *Tumhare Siva* and their sins are washed by the blood of Jesus like others. (As I wrote the previous sentence, I saw a small-framed vision of two Glorys in a black suit walking backwards in a dark background as they say that they'll never kill me. A short-heighted man dressed in a black suit as well standing close ahead of them on the left side of the vision with a dark brown face with constantly and speedily changing volatile expressions as he says that he can easily kill me!) Additionally, if God was being patient with them and giving them a loving correction, then he has to take His word.

15. (yesterday night) ***There isn't going to be any political agreement between us. There isn't going to be any political agreement between us.*** This statement repeats inside of me with a great conviction and I'm nudged to speak it out. I then say that either the short fellow was to repent before God for his wrongdoing or he should expect judgment sooner or later. And if willfully sinning and unrepentant people don't receive an earthly judgment, they're rejected at the time of judgment in front of God as reprobates. In any case, one should aim at being right with God and not with any human.

16. The upper half of Atishi dressed in a satin purple saree sitting facing to the left slightly angled towards the viewer as she is tapping a table's surface ahead with her forefinger.

17. Death Conqueror mockingly says: ***Whore. Whore.*** It is followed by him saying quietly: ***I'm a whore..***

18. Dream (**Morning**):

I'm in a room where I see a thin girl dressed in a dark bluish tunic set lying down motionlessly. She's lost a lot of blood through her vaginal opening and is now sick. She may die. There're two more girls sitting around. They seem to be in a better position health-wise as they talk among themselves. There's a threat posed by wild animals as well as they may enter our living space from a wilderness area. And we're quite wary about the same. I then see a lady walk to the right holding an infant wrapped in multilayered white towards a wide white blurry living screen on the left end of the right wall of a huge hall. The screen looks like the screen of a TV channel with moving horizontal jagged silver lines because of less or interrupted signal, and serves as a dimension to a wilderness area behind which lie several different kinds of wild animals behaving poorly making it a dangerous place a human would not ideally want to be at. When the lady reaches the screen, she extends the baby in white forward as two black chimpanzee hands extend out and take hold of the baby and take it to their dimension. It doesn't make any sense to me why would she give a child over to animals who are only going to kill and eat or do something terrible to him/her. Though what gives me a bit of relief is the fact that a *chimpanzee* got hold of the baby instead of an apparently dangerous animal

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and that it would perhaps be able to take better care of the infant than other wild animals, still, the lady seems foolish to me for handing out an innocent human infant over to animals. I couldn't fathom what might've caused her to do that? She straightaway seemed too wicked to me. (A bearded Rahul Gandhi walks backwards as he says: **Kartika Ji. Ab dekho kaise apkoo maarte hai sab!** **Kartika Ji. Ab dekho kaise apkoo maarte hai sab!**)

After witnessing the lady hand the child over to the territory of animals, I turn away from the hall and now I'm heading towards a room with its lights off out of which walks out the lady who had an excess outflow of blood previously. Apparently, she's about to have the excess blood flow out again and will get into that death-like state again. (PM Modi Ji in his attire of orange half-jacket over a white tunic stands slightly angled towards the left as he says: **Ye to sach bolti hai!** Rahul Gandhi in his grey beard in a white tunic set stands facing to the left slightly angled towards the viewer as he says to someone standing there: **Ye to sach bolti hai Bhai!** **Ye to sach bolti hai Bhai!** The upper half of Rahul Gandhi in a white polo t-shirt as he delivers successive brutal hits on the top of my head with a smooth metallic rod.)

The dream continued: The blood outflow may begin anytime. The other two women also come walking. One of them is dressed in a full-sleeved round-neck white dress with black polka dots and she resembles Amy from The Big Bang Theory with her ear-length short hair. She seems to be having an influence and I can feel resistance coming towards me from her while the lady with the issue of the blood flow is easygoing and doesn't talk much or resist anything. The thin lady in a tunic set with the issue of blood is put on a bed with a thick mattress below so it gets absorbed which doesn't seem too good of an idea to me but it seems good enough to others. The follow-up part of the dream shows the other women sitting together as we all wait for something. There's this possibility of a terrible thing that could happen to us and we want to avoid it. As we sit together discussing something, a tall, wide, black and moustached man with a spiky bald head and a wide sculpted face dressed in a skin-tight black t-shirt is brought into the room in our presence. Apparently, he's been captured and brought for investigation into the room. I see the side-view of him sitting facing to the left on the floor with his hands tied below. The vision zooms in on his chest showing the shape of his protruding nipples through the excessively tight and thin black nylon t-shirt. The t-shirt shows even the minute details of the chest of the fluffed and muscular guy as the shape of his fluffed chest is quite apparent along with the fine outline of the nipples through the t-shirt. This focus on this detail seems weird to me though I agree that he should've dressed in a holy way as the vision now shows his front left view! He then says: **Ek sau pandrah number waali gaadi gum ho gayi hai!** And it's when I wake up. (Death Conqueror dressed in a white shirt tucked inside black pants above in the air dances with his back towards me with raised hands as dancing lifting alternate legs and moving his arms vertically through the air, he sings joyfully in a casual tone: **Mein marne wala hu!** **Mein marne wala hu!** The upper half of PM Modi Ji dressed in his attire of an orange half-jacket over a tunic facing the viewer as looking to the left he says to someone: **Ye to bahut chalak nikli bhai!** He pats the top of my head with his palm from behind and says: **Shabash!**)

Post waking up

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19. The bottom right view of a metro escalator crowded with people looking more or less the same as it's moving downwards with AAP's Atishi standing on the bottom right of it with her wrapped in a plain light magenta shawl as she's holding her phone in front of her and she seems to be talking to someone.
20. The blurry upper half of Death Conqueror in a white shirt to my left as he says rudely in a threatening tone: ***Oui Mui Chi!? Dekh mein tere kitne tukde karta hu!***
21. A small-framed vision of a frame carrying the open day scene of an almost empty market road with a severely bruised Jesus with just a loin cloth wrapped around his waist in his bloody battered look from the end of the movie The Passion of the Christ as He stands facing to the right slightly angled towards the viewer holding a small metallic ball of about an inch or lesser in diameter in his hand as moving His hand down (A Guy's and a lady's voice sing together: ***Ye baat alag haath kalam hog aye apne.. Ye baat alag haath lalam hog aye apne.. Hum apki tasveer banana nahi bhoole.. Hum apki tasveer banana nahi bhoole..***), moving His hand down and below between His legs with only the part of His upper half until slightly below His loincloth visible in the frame, He seems to have inserted the small metallic ball somewhere as He stands in that bloody bruised state.
22. **Dream-Vision:** I receive a call from my dad as his upper half in a dim-golden background is shown where he asks me to stop doing what I am. He says that it won't be of much use and isn't good in the long run.

As I'm sitting leaning against the wall on my bed, I have the following revelations.

23. The face of Atishi lit profusely by golden light surrounded by hay lit with golden light around her face.
24. I happen to look at my belly and see two hands playing Tabla on it as a voice sings in the melody of the song lyric *Ye Kisna Hai*: ***Ye tabla hai! Ye tabla hai!***
25. AAP's Sanjay Singh draws back a crowd behind him with extended arms with Atishi on the crowd's left front as they all stand together in front of me on the right side of my room as they all take a few steps backwards while he says quietly: ***Ise akela chhod do. Iske paas bahut kaam hai.*** It is followed by his upper half to my right as he drops a kiss on my forehead smiling in an elderly manner, and then as his eyes look a bit downwards, he moves his hand with extended thumb and forefinger near one of my breasts to press it but withdraws with a nod as he tells himself a quiet No. (A small-framed vision of PM Modi in his orange half-jacket attire turns away from the viewer as he says: ***Hah! Pakda gay ana!***) The crowd stands together with Sanjay Singh and Atishi at the front and looks at me for a while. Sanjay Singh says: ***Bahut gwaar hai.*** (He laughs looking at me from behind the Press Conference desk and says: ***Thank you!***)
26. I feel an urge to have Pyaaz Parantha but I see a cross in a dark background accompanied by the sound of a buzzer. I'm nudged to use the same robotic reasoning that I use with different sins which prevents me from committing them. And because the buzzing cross keeps repeating, I let go of my urge to have the Parantha which I have been having every day for about two weeks now. As I later sit to write, I see Jesus hurl a thick omelette placed on a plate at me as he then prepares cold coffee

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for me to have by mixing it well and transferring it between two glasses with a long streak of downward flow visible before I can have it.

27. I look at my current mind and see how lowly I've begun to think of myself while previously I had a healthy ego. In prayer, I then asked Jesus if it was a bad place to be because I was feeling lowly to an extent I can't recall I felt before. Is it even good that I should feel this lowly wherein I feel no self-worth? Is it a healthy change? I then see the top view of a dark brown Jesus in a multilayered white robe carrying a touched and happy countenance enter a dark spacey background from the right with a wide smile. The vision then showed the top view of Him dropping a few long-stemmed red roses on the ground which He picked up and extended up to me sitting with vertically folded knees on the floor. He then extended up to me a thick bunch of long-stemmed red roses with the same countenance. The follow-up vision showed Him picking up more long-stemmed roses from the ground with a bit of dirt on them but He miraculously changed them to clean roses and extended the clean bunch to me. He then gathered some dark muck from the dark floor and changed them into long-stemmed red roses as He extended them to me with a joyful smile. As I looked at the roses, I thought how're they different from the ones plucked from a cultivated nursery as a small-framed vision of the view of a row of tall green bushes of rose plants running on the right side of the vision slightly angled away from the viewer in a wide field with the view of the open sky above is flashed to me. I see that the roses made from muck on the ground were no different from the ones having the background of being cultivated in a nursery. This vision also reminded me of the event from the wedding dream in which Glory in a red and white suit sitting on vertically folded knees on the ground was looking up at me with wide-open eyes and a wide smile holding a bouquet of red roses below his chin.
28. The upper half of my supervisor in a dark background as she says loudly: ***Kartika just write what you've to! Don't waste our time!***
29. I talk about Death Conqueror playing my mom the way she used to be back during my childhood as she had a problem with me sharing good hearty bonds with my friends that made me happy while she only made me feel miserable, and how she would poke her nose in whatever made me happy and tried to cause resistance in me being able to spend time doing those things, and how in the same way, this short fellow was serving as helicopter parent who tries to monitor acute parts of one's child's life, parts that're not supposed to be judged or monitored and if done so, the behavior would be considered a part of an extreme breach of space except for moral corrections and rebukes. I then see the upper half of Atishi slightly until below her shoulders as she says smiling: ***You're a child! You're a child!***
30. I speak how from an early point in my life, I had to fight for what I loved and knew to be the right and healthy kind of love whereas my mom gave me toxic love, therefore I developed this strong sense instilled in me to fight for what I knew was right resisting people who challenged or tried to instill that good space with their negativity or toxicity. I then take break from speaking and see the upper half of the dusky man in black in black float down looking smiling at me as he asked me to tell them more of my 'interesting' story! The vision repeated again.

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31. The upper half of the dusky man in black in black above to my left as I sit in my chair, as he says smiling with shiny eyes and looking down at me: **Poor. Poor. Fool. Poor. Fool. Wise. B*tch you're extremely poor and a fool.**
32. A small-framed vision of Glory in a loose and long boxy shirt over pants standing on an open day-lit road as looking in my direction, he says that I turned out to be extremely Gawaar!
33. As I'm laughing in a high-pitched tone after saying something, I see a small-framed vision of the upper half of PM Modi in an orange half jacket over a tunic as looking to his left he said: **Isko kisne patrakaar bana diya.. Ek dhail-lay ki akal nahi hai isme!**
34. The upper half of the dusky man in black in black floats to my side as he asks smiling teasingly: **Why were you covering your face Kartika? Why were you covering your face?** Well, I wanted to have less light exposure for my eyes to feel relaxed. So, while I was resting, I covered my face with my thin stall. It gives you a sense of relief. It repeats a few times later as well. (The upper half of the dusky man in black above in the air as looking to the left, as moving his forefinger pointed at me, he says smiling: **She's such a b*tch!**)
35. The semi-animated vision of the lower half of the face of an old man with a long white beard and a wide open mouth as out of it floats out a group of colorful gem candies towards the viewer.
36. A bearded RS with neck-length hair in a beige Sherwani embroidered in red in the narrow and blurry background of a partially lit dark space with a pillar or two behind decorated in a cultural context as he extends a garland of red and white flowers towards me putting it around my neck as he says: **Ye le!. Ek aur le!**: he puts another similar garland around my neck. And he does it a third time.
37. The side-view of RS in his attire from the above vision as he stands facing to the left slightly angled away from the viewer with a part of protruding erect genitalia as looking backwards he says: **Mein abhi bhi tujhse pyaar karta hu!**
38. The upper half of Death Conqueror until his shoulders in a white shirt in a dark background flashes as he says: **Kartika you know everything. You just don't know what you know.** (A small framed vision of the upper half until slightly below her shoulders of Atishi in a light magenta Saree as smiling she wipes off her eyes with the back of her wrist with a face bent down. As I was writing the vision, I saw her upper half move to me as she kissed my forehead compassionately and said something like it was fine and it was necessary for her to do.)
39. As I flip place the left side of my stall over my upper half, I see the upper half until below the shoulders of Death Conqueror in a white shirt to my left above as he said: **K*tiya. Tu khud se bahut pyaar karti hai! Tu khud se bahut pyaar karti hai!**

I talk about the difference between a high quality and a low-quality person for a long while. A high quality person is set on a high quality mindset and it has nothing to do with one's financial stance. A high quality person doesn't want to hurt others, deceive or fool others or cheat on others.

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(A high quality person is accountable to his own self and to God if he believes in Him, which, in principle, everyone should.) As I'm almost done talking about it, I see the trio dressed in black long coats over black shirts tucked inside pants standing together above in the air as they look down at me with red love hearts in front of their eyes and the dusky man in black said: **You're extremely intelligent. You're extremely intelligent.**

40. An angled left-side view of the upper half of Rahul Gandhi with a grey beard, dressed in a white Polo t-shirt, sitting behind a table in front of a wall as he looks straight ahead and raises his right forearm resting on the table which holds a banner by its few feet long and about less than half a cm thin stick with **HIGH QUALITY** written on it in red over a white circular background with **HIGH** written above **QUALITY**. (A small-framed vision of a blurry naked upper half of Glory sitting on a surface as he falls back in a fainting motion. I had this vision repeat a few times previously as well. His upper half until above his shoulder falls back again.)
41. After I wrote the above vision, I saw his sister Priyanka Gandhi dressed modestly in a tunic set standing near the wall to my bed's right as she said a loud: **Thankyou..!** It was followed by him standing with his sister and his mother Sonia Gandhi in a line in the same order going from left to right as all three of them clapped together incessantly. (A close-up view of the head of Rahul Gandhi slightly until below his throat revealing the collar of his white polo t-shirt as he's silently sobbing looking at the viewer.)
42. A small-framed vision of PM Modi Ji in an orange half-jacket sitting on a chair as looking to the left, he says angrily throwing the joined fingers of his left hand open towards me: **Bahut badi randi hai ye! Is se door hi raho! Bahut badi randi hai ye! Is se door hi raho!** (As I was in the midst of writing this vision, I saw: a close up view until the shoulders of PM Modi Ji in his attire of orange half-jacket over tunic on my right as looking teethfully smiling at me moving his upper half a bit backwards, he says laughing: **Bete thankyou!** I then see the side-view of His upper half facing to the left in the air on my right side as he then floats speedily to that direction his face pointed as he says: **Mujhe kaam karna hai! Mujhe kaam karna hai!**)

While writing Rev #42:

43. Somewhere while writing the above vision, I see: the dusky man in black in black look in the air above as he looked down at me and shouted: **Kartika do you know how cute you are!?**
44. A small-framed vision of AKej. in a checkered purple shirt in a dark background as he says looking at me with a serious expression: **Kartika Ji aap sabki madad kar rahe ho na!? Aap sabki madad kar rahe ho na!?**
45. A small-framed vision of the upper half of Ravish Kumar in a grey suit sitting behind a desk with his face resting on top of his fist with a relaxed countenance and a semi-sleepy state as he says: **Ye kitni acchi hai.. Isko dekh kar kitna relief milta hai!** (As I began to write this vision, I saw: a closer view of his upper half now facing slightly angled to the left as he gets out of his sleepy posture.)
46. As I was in the process of sleeping, I saw: the upper half of PM Narendra Modi in his attire of an orange half-jacket over a tunic in a dark background as he said looking at me with a serious countenance: **Likho Kartika. Likho Kartika.** Followed by: **Vo tumhe maarne wala hai.** So, I got up

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and am writing here. (The upper half of Prof Debajyoti Choudhary in a white tunic as he kisses the side of my forehead and says a gentle: **Thank you!**)

47. As I lay down to sleep on my side (The upper half of PM Modi in his orange attire as he says turning to the left: **Raand to ye hai!**), as I lay down to sleep on my left side, I see the animated vision of the face of a lady with long and thick purple hair lying on her side as a black crow sat on her head beside her eye picking at her eye below with its beak. The vision expands and two white doves are shown to be standing on top of her face as they've managed to pull out flesh pieces from her face and are now chewing on the pieces inside their golden beaks. They move towards the viewer and stand facing to the left separated by a few inches. (The upper half of Death Conqueror until his shoulders in a white shirt with a sobbing countenance bent forward with his hand on the left stretched forward as facing the viewer he floats backwards into a dark background with the words: **Bye Kartika. Itni bezzati mein nahi seh saka!**) While in the midst of writing the revelation with the purple-haired lady: The upper 3/4th of a bearded RS with neck-length hair in a shiny purple suit carrying a granular sparkling texture, as he stands holding a gift-wrapped box in front of him down in both his hands as it blasts open at the top and a white fist with red stripes springs upwards. I also saw a small-framed vision of the upper half of PM Modi in his orange half-jacket attire in the air a meter or so away from my bed as he told me to sleep and that everyone was watching. He repeated it a few times. But I continued writing as I didn't want to put off writing these revelations until tomorrow..

48. A small-framed vision of the top view of PM Modi lying on his back on a dark surface in a dark background dressed in his attire of an orange half-jacket over a white tunic with one of his legs bent sideways around his knee as a giant genitalia trunk erects and hits his forehead. (The beige face of Death Conqueror comes floating to my left with two red love hearts in his eyes as they turn to red bursts with the phrase **Aankhein phoot gayi. Aankhen phoot gayi.** being repeated. The upper half of Rahul Gandhi in a polo shirt as he says something apparently convicting to PM Modi Ji as the upper halves of both Rahul Gandhi and Sonia Gandhi face the viewer, being slightly angled away to the left in an orangish background, as they both look to the left laughing in a mocking tone, and PM Modi in his orange tunic attire runs to the left, all three making the prophetic symbol.

49. The upper half of AAP's Atishi laden facing to the right slightly angled towards the viewer with a load of garlands of yellow and other light-colored flowers and carrying a long red tika between her brows as she stands on a day-lit road surrounded by media persons some meters away from a building at the back, and carrying the casual rigid countenance resembling that of someone from Bihar, speaks into the mic: **Aaj ke hit mein, mein to Kartika ko hi vote dunga.** As I began to write the above revelation, I felt a jerk in my heart followed by another jerk followed by the following playing in my spirit.

The Guy sings:

Dil ka dariya.. beh hee gaya..

And while I was in the midst of writing the vision, I saw the upper half of AAP's Sanjay Singh sitting on a chair in the checkered background of their press conference as leaning back relaxedly he said to someone sitting on a partially visible chair on the left: **Ab Aage aage dekho hota hai kya..**

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50. The front close-up side view of the top of what looks like a Pichkaari in a light sky blue background as the black disk handle with a thin rod below going into the tube moves up and down moving in and out of the tube on its own in rhythmic motion.

51. A small-framed vision of Ravish Kumar in his grey suit in a dark background looks in the distance through black binoculars.

52. After I'm done checking the length of a hair flock to see the length to be trimmed, I see: the face of Amy observing her hair flock.

53. The Guy continues singing:
*Dil ka dariya.. beh hee gaya..
Ishq Ibaadat ban hee gaya..
Khud ko mujhe tu saup de..
Meri jarurat tu ban gaya..*

54. **Danda pad gaya! Danda pad gaya!** This has been repeating in my spirit for a few weeks now as I'm writing revelations and apparently, it's the trio that the lyrics speak about, mostly the short fellow whenever there's something that is seemingly insulting to him.

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If you feel blessed by this revelatory ministry and it has spoken to you at some level, kindly feel free to show some love by donating any amount being as small as Rs. 10 on the following PhonePe ID:
7838795320@ybl

Apr 9th

09 April 2024

09:47

(Updated on 10th April, 2024)

Addition to Rev #17: The ATM Machine inside the glass door was a towering white rectangular machine.

Rev# 22 has been expanded on as well.

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

- 1. (Past two weeks)** As I'm looking at the length of hair to be trimmed as they seem to have grown rough and brittle around the edges, I hear: **Mat katwa. Bahut jyada gwaar lagegi. Bahut jyada gwaar lagegi.** (A small-framed vision of the naked upper half of Glory in a dark background as he falls backwards fainting with closing eyes.)
- 2. (Past few days)** As I'm walking in the room, I see Jesus in multilayered white robes behind me strongly hit the top of my head at the back with a long metallic danda as He says: **I'm your husband!** (A beige Death Conqueror above to my left dressed in a black suit looks down at me with a hurt sobbing expression.)
- 3. (Past few days)** A short-heighted guy in a dim-golden background wearing camouflaged military trousers sitting on a surface with a woman in front of him.
- 4. (Past few days)** **You've changed our Psychology. You've changed how we think. You've changed our Psychology. You've changed how we think.**

The Secret Place Revelations

5. (Past few days) As I sense an external flow of air below my nose with a weird accompanying smell, I hear: ***You're smelling my genitals. You're smelling my genitals.***
6. (Day before yesterday) As I mentally wake out of sleep, I feel something come at my lips from my right side as it was exerting a mild pressure on them. Later, this past vision that I had in A-16 in which as I woke up from sleep and took a right turn, I saw the naked upper half of Glory lying facing me on his side next to me as he immediately gave me a kiss with a gentle and compassionate countenance.
7. (Day before yesterday) The upper half of Death Conqueror in a full-sleeved round-neck sky blue top with thin vertically debossed strips above in the air as he says smiling with two red love hearts in front of his eyes: ***I love your attitude! I love your attitude!*** It repeats a few times. (His upper half turns to the left in a dark background as he says smiling: ***Bye.***)
8. (Day before yesterday) The bottom view of an unusually fluffed and muscular HRX dressed in a skinny half-sleeved yellow t-shirt over black trousers in a dim golden background as he's lifting up a barbell with both hands in periodic motions.
9. (Yesterday) The upper half of my supervisor Prof Nivedita Deo in a tunic in a dark background as she says: ***Kartika you've won! You're not living to know that you have won but you have!***
10. (Yesterday) The upper half of Death Conqueror in a full-sleeved round-neck sky blue top with thin vertically debossed strips above in the air as looking down at me he says smiling: ***You're so funny. You're so funny.***
11. (Yesterday) As I go sit working on the chair, I see a beige face of Glory to my left until his throat as he keeps repeating for a while how beautiful I am.
12. (Yesterday) I see the upper half of Glory until his shoulders in the corridor as he says to me: ***Tujhe pata hai? Jab tu uthti hai na, ye log roj tujhe kiss karte hai. Jab tu uthti hai na, to ye log roj tujhe kiss karte hai!*** It also reminds me of my revelations with Glory in A-16 which are a reflected version of the current happenings.
13. (Yesterday) As I lay in bed with my left hand resting beside me, I see the face of Glory as he holds my hand and begins to kiss my forearm. It reminds me of this previous revelation in which this part from the TV series Friends was highlighted to me in which Ross sitting on the floor held the forearms of Rachel as he kissed them and said what would he do without those arms (The face of the dusky man in black floats near to the right side of my face as he says: ***Your husband loves you a lot!*** As I was writing the vision, I saw his upper half in black as he shouted from my left above: ***Kartika do you know what a child you're!?*** Death Conqueror in a black suit to my right above says seriously: ***Your husband loves you a lot!*** It repeats again.).
14. (Yesterday) ***Look at how diligently she's working! Look at how diligently she's working!*** (My supervisor Prof NDeo walks backwards waving a hand as she says smiling: ***Bye. You're poor.***)

15. The face of Rahul Gandhi with a grey beard until his throat in a dim sky blue background as he's saying something but the voice coming out is that of AKej.
16. The face of PM Modi until his throat revealing the collar of his half jacket on a wide screen in a News presentation room as he says: ***Agar is chhoti bacchi ko kuch hua to mein aag babula ho jaunga!***
Agar is chhoti bacchi ko kuch hua to mein aag babula ho jaunga!

17. Dream:

I'm inside a room where I get to know about the threat posed by demonic beings that sometimes invade the inner premises and personal spaces and attack others. I am thirsty and need to have water. I am out and too thirsty. Walking some distance, I take a left and enter into a wide open ground with some vehicles parked on the sides paving a central space to walk forward. From a distance, I see the wide glass door of a shop at the other end of the ground where I think I may find water. (***Kartika, vo mujhe tujh tak pahuchne nahi denge.***) I enter into the ground being aware of the presence of the demonic monkeys who may attack me as mindless and wicked, they can attack anyone. (The upper half of the duo dressed in a black suit facing to the left in a dark background as they both laugh hard pointing forward to Death Conqueror as he stands dressed in a black suit facing to the right looking at them with a sad innocent countenance as he's being made fun of.)

The dream continued:

I walk towards the small structure being aware that I could be attacked by those demons. I walk forward nevertheless as I am thirsty. When I'm close enough standing about two meters away from the room, I find that behind the glass door lies no water but an ATM machine on the left side of the small room while on the right side is a monkey frozen in its place. Apparently, it's one of those black demons that go around wreaking havoc in other people's lives out of their moodiness. What shocks me is witnessing that the demons would turn out to be having regular monkey looks while carrying the extreme wickedness of a demon. Moreover, what's interesting is how the wide weird dark brown monkey is standing showing no sign of movement and maintaining a still pose like an object. Some meters away to the right of this ATM stands another monkey on the ground though smaller in size and it too is too still with no signs of movement. It makes me question why these demonic monkeys who were being feared when I was inside that house now maintain such a still object-like posture out in the open when if they wanted they could clearly run to me to attack or hurt me. The presence of that monkey outside now makes me wary and confirms the presence of other monkeys around as well. I don't understand their tactic of standing frozen still around their positions, but I do know they're demonic. Since there is no water - the reason that I walked to that spot, and I don't seem to be needing to use the ATM either, and also considering the factual presence of the demonic monkey inside which may abruptly begin to move and attack me, I turn back and begin to walk away when I see more frozen monkeys around in the ground at different levels. I spot one on the ground some distance to my right, while another one lies frozen some distance to my left, and yet another one in front of me. All monkeys are small-sized while the one in front of me is comparatively larger and thicker. As I walk forward being wary of the monkeys staying still at their place, the thicker one in front of me abruptly comes to life and marches straight at me with a scary countenance putting me into a fight or flight response. When it has reached me, it clings to one of my legs making me panic as I try to get it off me. I finally manage to escape getting it off my leg.

The Secret Place Revelations

I'm in that cluttered narrow white space in the room again and stand at the end. In that space, we sing a song together. My brother Himanshu has got a plastered leg and he needs special attention. We're now at the back of a wide open solid soiled ground as the far edge end of it joined to the concrete road running parallel to it is visible at the other end. I see a man handling my brother Himanshu who's lying partly on the ground with his plastered leg. I'm worried he may intentionally mishandle him or cause him harm and it doesn't make sense to me either for why is he put in such a potentially traumatic situation in the first place with his plastered leg. The strong and well-built guy is being too hard on poor Himanshu as he's moving his body seemingly mindlessly with no visible care and gentleness being exhibited. No one is stopping him either because apparently, he is carrying out a necessary procedure. He drags him on the ground to the wall several meters away to the right and places him on the long side slab built joined to the wall with his head pointed to the wall's right. It further worries me to see him now lifting both of Himanshu's legs in the air. His lifted plastered right leg along a slant to the left along with the other leg is a pain to see as I think about the stress his broken leg must be facing. I wonder why would the guy do such a thing to my fat brother Himanshu putting him through immense pain and stress though he's not resisting, but then I see the guy slide a pair of dark brown trousers down his thighs in that posture. At this point, the fat Himanshu looks so cute in his slanted leg posture with his plastered leg as the dark brown pants are being slid down his thighs. And I no longer feel resentful towards that other guy.

One of the persons we know has chosen to walk away into a wilderness area and as we see the tiny person walk away into the dense jungle, I begin to sing a song together with my brother so that our voice reaches the wilderness. I'm not able to sing And it's shown to be indeed filling the wilderness area (Devil's Garden: A wilderness area where you've to keep singing for a certain evil spirit to not attack you. As soon as you stop singing, you're unsafe.)

18. Amma's daughter staying at the end of the lane stands in the corridor outside her room facing in the direction of my room dressed in a loose off-white gown with a small multicolored print as her neck gets sliced off on its own.
19. The front view of Akhila dressed in a fitting thick full-sleeved black woolen top with debossed vertical strips tucked inside extremely tight light blue denims as she walks slowly towards the viewer in the excess blurry open day background of a busy street. (The upper half of a beige Death Conqueror in a thick full-sleeved and round neck light sky blue top with thin debossed vertical strips as he says with a wide teethfull smile and a wicked expression resembling Dushman's: ***Kabhi nahi aunga!*** As I wrote the previous sentence, I heard a guy's voice say in a seemingly innocent expression: ***Bye! Mein bahut chhota hu..!***)
20. A clean-shaven Rahul Gandhi dressed in a white tunic set sits on a long bench laid against a white wall with a few other people as he says to someone standing in front of him: Aap yahin rukiye. He stands from his offering to the person after which he says: ***Mein abhi laddoo poori halwa leke aata hu ghar se..!***

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21. The upper half of Ratan Tata in a grey suit in a white background as moving his eyes to a side, he looks to the left with his arm on the left raised above.
22. After waking up, parts of this song begin to play in my spirit.

The Guy sings:

Kittho saja tere layi saare suit puraniyaa..

The song continues to play and the chorus plays repeats as well for a good while intermittently for some hours. And the lyric written above was the one that was what was repeated with specific focus.

[Lehanga : Jass Manak \(Official Video\) Satti Dhillon - Punjabi Song - GK Digital - Geet MP3](#)



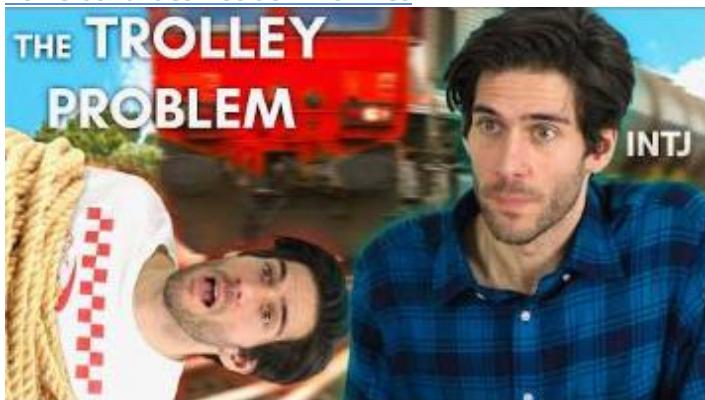
(Kartika, why're you feeling ashamed listening to this song in front of us!? Why're you feeling ashamed listening to this song in front of us!?)

23. The upper half of Ravish Kumar in a grey suit on a black background as he says: **Kartika Ji agar aap kut gayi to poore desh mein hadkamp much jaayega!**
24. (A naked blurry Glory stands beside me as he hits the top of my forehead incessantly with a long metallic road while I lay in bed and he repeats with each quick blow: **High Quality! High Quality! High Quality!** (The beige face of Glory to my left looking at me with a sobbing expression as he says: **Thankyou..**)
25. The head until the shoulders of the dusky man in black above my face to my right as he says rudely/resentfully grabbing my chin: **Why're you not writing about me!?**
26. While brushing, I see a small naked upper half of Glory to my left as he says: **Tu meri wajah se gwaar ban gayi! Tu meri wajah se gawaar ban gayi!** He repeats it a few times.
27. The bottom view of my mom in a black Burqa revealing just the front of her face as she's looking down into a dark brown vessel with the background of a room lit in white light present above her. The follow-up vision shows her taking out a knife from her mouth that she must've put inside. (As I was writing the vision, I heard: **Agar usne padh liya to vo mar jayegi!**)
28. A small-framed vision of PM Modi Ji in his attire of orange half-jacket in a spacey off-white background with hues of orange with his arm pointing forward as he joyfully rotates from right to left in discrete dance moves with slightly bent knees.

The Secret Place Revelations

29. The front view of a tree trunk with a printed A4-sized paper, apparently a page from my News Letter stuck on it as a small phrase within a sentence in the first section is highlighted in parrot green near the top. It looks like the part where I share the Bible verses sharing the good news.
30. The upper half of Death Conqueror above to my left as looking down at me says: ***Tu us se jalti hai! Tu us se jalti hai!*** It doesn't even make any sense to me when I want them to live like a set-apart holy married couple!
31. The upper half of PM Modi Ji in his attire of orange half-jacket over a white tunic facing to the left, he says in a wavy tone: ***Suno mere saathiyon.. Is chhoti bacchi ka sir kaise phode? Mere saathiyon.. Is chhoti bacchi ka sir kaise phode?***
32. The upper half of my supervisor in a printed tunic set as she says smiling with a joyful expression from behind a desk in a dark background: ***Just come to me! Just come to me! It repeats for a while.***
33. The follow-up vision shows her husband Sanjay Jain dressed in a maroon tunic set with a half jacket on top as he stands looking at me smiling with squinched eyes. The follow-up vision is a small-framed vision of him standing facing to the left in a dim greyish background as bent a bit forward, he's saying to Nivedita Ma'am pointing to me with a hand: ***Just give her something! Just give her something!***
34. The face of Nivedita Ma'am with filled eyes in a dark background as she turns it to the left making the prophetic symbol. And while I was writing the above vision, I saw the face of Prof PDG in a grey and blue finely embroidered tunic in a dark background looking at me with filled eyes, followed by him turning his face to the left as I began writing the sentence.
35. This video by YouTuber Frank James in which he talks about how the 16 personalities will choose between saving five persons and one person lying tied on a railway track by pulling a lever has been being highlighted to me since yesterday.

[16 Personalities Decide Who Lives](#)



36. As I looked for the above video, I happened to watch a few other videos of him as well. When I lay down to rest on my left side, I saw the face of one of Frank James' female versions wearing a wig superimposed on my head as he was emulating my posture and expression.

The Secret Place Revelations

37. His upper half until below his shoulders in a checkered coat in a dim golden background.

Earlier during the day:

38. While waiting outside my supervisor's room, I recall what Jema said about doing what she liked. I then question if it's a convicting statement that she said to me. But then I recalled that I would *like* to *complete* my degree if I've already worked for those many years.

39. During my meeting with my supervisor today, as she tells me how I would need to complete things before January last year and I would need to be quick and work exceptionally hard, I see Glory in a full-sleeved black attire in a dark background as pointing to himself he says with confidence and full conviction: ***Mein karwaunga teri PhD!*** The vision repeats a few times. (A small-framed vision of Death Conqueror in a black suit with a white shirt inside in a dark background as he gives out a mean chuckle and says looking back to the right: ***Dono ko marwana padega..*** with the duo in black suits over white shirts standing on the right behind him! ***Saanpo ka joda hai! Saanpo ka joda hai!***)

While resting:

40. A small-framed vision of me lying on the floor dressed in my current attire of finely checkered black and white top over black trousers as I hear a lady's voice speak: ***Haath par kuch likha hua hai. Hmari koi galti nahi hai.***

41. As I sit with feet resting on the floor and head bent downwards held by my hands, I see the upper half of the dusky man in black above to my left looking down at me as he says crying: ***We're so poor Mrittunjay! We're so poor!***

42. ***You fool. You run away from the very person you love!***

43. A small-framed vision of a tiny Death Conqueror dressed in a black suit as he walks backward into a dark background and says: ***Main tujhe marunga nahin! Mein tujhe todunga.***

While washing dishes:

44. This past dream in which I saw the side view of Angad washing dishes in a small room has been being highlighted to me.

45. The upper half of the dusky man in black as he says looking to the left: ***She's excessively good. She's excessively good. And she thinks it's normal. And she thinks it's normal.***

46. A blurry face of SRK as Don floats to my left ear as he says a low and quiet: ***Fool.***

47. The bottom view of Glory dressed in a black t-shirt in a night background as he gives fire with a wooden torch to someone below with the words: ***Om. Bhatt. Swaha.***

Stamped Honest

48. This News video on AKej. I saw on YouTube earlier during this late evening which talked about flashes in my vision and I think how he's not all that those media persons were calling him to be. I then see his upper half in checkered purple until the shoulders in a dark background as a hand incessantly kept putting a stamp of Honest on his forehead. The circular stamp of Honest kept being impressed on his forehead.

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49. The upper half of AKej. in a purple checkered shirt in a dark background floats to me as he says: ***Mata ji apko mere liye upwaas karna hai! Mata Ji apko mere liye upwaas karna hai!*** (The upper half of PM Modi in an orange half-jacket over a tunic as he hits the top of my head with a metallic danda as he says: ***Shabash!***)

50. Jema in her attire from today of a long floral top over light blue denim jeans stands facing to the left in a white background as she says with a bent head sad countenance: ***Why didn't God choose me!?*** After I returned from the dept and was thinking about her words where she said that she wasn't too good as she cheated sometimes by having unhealthy food, it was flashed to me earlier as well where I saw her somewhere questioning inside why didn't God choose her in a similar way. But if there's a revelation spoken about her, it shows that indeed she's in the mind of God.

51. As I'm itching my leg, I hear: ***Behen waxxing karwale nahin tu tujhe khaaz hee maachtii rahegi!*** (The side view of the face of Glory turned to the left with the view of accumulated tears near the lower lid of his eyes as he lightly smiles in a dark background.)

52. While editing the dream revelation, I begin talking about how if Glory emulated my persona or character, he highlighted my traits in a respectful way and didn't unnecessarily insult me (the fat and bald middle man says: ***Tujhe pata hai usne kya kya kaha tere baare mein!?*** ***Tujhe pata hai usne kya kya kaha tere baare mein!?***), as I recalled the incident in which he made an appearance at a Laptop Repair shop emulating my persona. And as I've described his attire from the day, I see: the upper halves of the duo in black suits float down to me from my left with red love hearts in front of their eyes as they repeat: ***Your husband loves you a lot Kartika. Your husband loves you a lot Kartika.***

53. ***Mein kabhi nahi aunga tere paas. Tu mujhe phod kar khaane waali hai! Mein kabhi nahi aunga tere paas. Tu mujhe phod kar khaane waali hai!***

54. An angled top view of a wide rotating black disk resembling that of a gramophone as jolts of fine granular sugar keep getting thrown on its surface and are scattered away as it continues to move.

55. A hand pulls out the inner layer of meaty flesh from inside a yellow and black patterned snake hanging vertically.

56. A hand horizontally stitches the top of a blob of red gelatinous candy with white thread as it's placed on a white table in the background of a room.

57. Rahul Gandhi in a grey beard and dressed in a white tunic rides towards the viewer on a brown horse along an anticlockwise arc as he holds a grey stone in his hand on the left visible to the viewer through the inner side of the fist of his raised forearm as he says while moving out of the vision: ***Chhodunga nahi use Kartika. Chhodunga nahi use!***

58. AKej. comes walking dressed in a full-sleeved boxy parrot green tunic of 3/4th length as he stands facing to the right and says looking at me: ***Aap ander jaani waali hai Mohtarma.***

59. The upper half of a beige Death Conqueror until slightly above his shoulders in a dark background as he says: ***Mein gwaar hu Kartika. Mein gawaar hu. Mujhe kuch nahi pata!***

60. Evenly chopped cubicle pieces of orange Papaya on a wooden table as a hand slides a part of them towards the viewer. (A dim small figure of a man in a black suit as he says: ***Mein kabhi nahi aunga tere paas. Tujhe pata hai mein kitna bura hu!***)

61. A small parrot green cubicle box in a dim golden background pops open at the top with a sound because of internal pressure.

The Secret Place Revelations

62. The upper half of AKej. in a loose half-sleeved top vertically striped in black and dark golden with a desk in front of him and a wall behind him as he repeats that he's going to be free soon.
63. **Frank James kho gaya. Frank James kho gaya.** The top view of Frank James drowning into seawater with his body facing upwards as he goes down frantically moving his arms and legs.
64. The upper half until slightly below the shoulders of Rahul Gandhi in a white tunis as he says smiling with a compassionate countenance: **Thankyou for loving me! Thankyou for loving me!**
65. A small-framed vision of Death Conqueror in a black suit over a white shirt in a dark background as he says with a serious wicked expression: **They're mates. They're mates.**

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

7838795320@ybl

Apr 10th

10 April 2024

10:08

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

- 1. (Past two weeks)** As I sit in my bed, I see Death Conqueror in a white tunic above a few meters in front of me as he says pointing to the right: ***Jaan se maar dunga use. Jaan se maar dunga use.***
- 2. (Past week)** AKej says: ***Aap to bahut bade randue ho!*** After a while as I say something else, he says: ***Aap randue nahi ho ji!***
- 3. (Past few days)** A small-framed vision of the upper half of a chubby lady in the air with her hair tied at the back dressed in a slightly fitting full-sleeved grey tunic as towering with her hands raised, she seems to be falling on someone below in slow motion.
- 4. (Past few days)** ***Aapne sabko ek jut kardiya hai. Aapne sabko ek jut kar diya hai.***
- 5. (Past few days)** A small-framed vision of the face of my dad is shown as he says loudly: ***Bander mein tujhe Ch*dh raha hu! Mujhe maaf kar dena! Mein tujhe Ch*dh raha hu! Mujhe maaf kar dena!*** (The Uncle and Aunty from the apartment I visited in 2022 stand in front of the wall to my bed's right as the uncle says with a sad expression: ***Apne ghar kabhi mat jana.*** It is followed by the vision of Glory dressed in a boxy light blue shirt over pants standing facing to the left in the corridor outside as looking at me he says: ***Apne ghar kabhi mat jana. Apne ghar kabhi mat jana.***)
- 6. (Day before yesterday)** I am sitting and working in my bed and the drones begin to move as I can sense them, followed by the vision of three identical penises facing to the left with an intermediate separation of an inch or so and the background of a car's black seat below as they all give out together a thick ejaculation of the same kind.

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7. (Day before yesterday) A small-framed semi-animated vision of the bearded face of Amir Khan about two meters in front as he says that I'm not a whore, But a *Raand*. Looking at me, he says: ***Raand***. He repeats the word a few more times.
8. (Day before yesterday) A semi-animated vision of the upper half of Rahul Gandhi in a grey beard until around his shoulders in a white polo shirt as he inserts about 10cms thick black part of a long ellipsoidal object with the texture of a bomb inside a see-through expandable dark tunnel and it experiences a blast inside without shredding itself into pieces.
9. (Yesterday) The upper half until the shoulders of AAP's Sanjay Singh as he presses one of my breasts between his thumb and forefinger and leaves with an immediate sorry.
10. (Yesterday) A small-framed vision of Prof TRS dressed in a shirt tucked inside pants as behind him some distance at the back is visible another lady dressed in a fluffed beige Saree on the left side of the vision in a white spacey background as he says to her with his face turned to the left: ***We've to bring her home. We've to bring her home.***
11. (Yesterday) I'm thinking about the repercussions of me not fasting on AKej. (I have not done hardcore fasting for several months as it has become more and more difficult to fast because of my sick health and mentally stressed state.) As I'm thinking about the consequences of not fasting, I see the upper half until the shoulders of AKej in a checkered purple shirt lying on a floor in a dark background as he's taken by some goons on the left side followed by his neck sliced off.
12. (Yesterday) As I speak about how I need to fast because of a recent vision, I see a small-framed vision of the upper half of AKej. In a checkered purple shirt in a dark background as he shouts: ***Bahut badi k*tiya hai ye! Bahut badi k*tiya hai ye!*** (The upper half of PM Modi in his attire of an orange half jacket over a tunic as he says laughing looking at someone on the left while pointing at me: ***Ye humare liye koi khatra nahi hai! Ye humare liye koi khatra nahi hai!***)
13. (Yesterday) ***Kartika tune apne pyaar ko bachane ke liye meri bali chadha di!?*** (*It's not you Kartika. He did this.*)
14. A news screen with the view of a wide inner hall with a few metallic chairs lying on the left side as a few people can be seen moving around and at the bottom of the screen is a narrow white horizontal strip with the news written in red: ***She's a rebel, She's a rebel.***
15. A news screen with a dark brown background as three old women in tunic sets sit on the few stairs on the right side holding a printed paper towards the viewer. Two women are sitting at the front where the one on the left is dressed in a thick dark green embroidered tunic set and looks the oldest with wrinkled skin and greyish hair tied at the back, while the other two aren't as old. On the left side is written Muhim in deep red in Hindi with Kartik Kartik written in a white Hindi font. The vision flash changes to Kartika Kartika written in white Hindi font. (The repetition of the name reminded me of my name on my FB account.)

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16. The parallel view of a tall and muscular naked beige man with dark and smooth black hair raised on a white floor in the posture of a push-up on the right side of a wooden table in a corner in the background of a room behind lit in white light, as he's slowly moving down with a shorter and bony beige naked woman with dull and dry frizzy hair clings to his front below joined to him at the groin with her arms and legs wrapped around him as being fully lifted up in the air, she bends her head backwards towards the viewer and is revealed to have dark embedded features.

17. **You love us a lot Kartika. You love us a lot.**

18. The upper half until the shoulders of the trio less than a foot above my face dressed in black suits with more or less identical faces as they look at me smiling with deep red love hearts in their eyes which then begin to pour themselves down in a thin line on my face (**Foolish. Foolish Kartika. You're a fool.**) There're now plain deep red fluidy layers in place of their eyes as the thick liquid falls on my face in a thin continuous stream.

19. **Why didn't you love us before Kartika? Why didn't you love us before?**

20. Vrajesh Hirjee dressed in a brown shirt tucked inside white pants with a tie and slicken side-combed hair stands facing to the right slightly angled towards the viewer between a wall on the right and a white piece of furniture on the left inside a room with a white floor as holding a long black shotgun at the level of his chin and shoulders, he fires looking straight ahead!

21. The bottom view of Death Conqueror in a black suit over a white shirt as looking down at me, he says: **Mein bahut bura hu!?** Followed by him slapping my face. He says again: **Mein bahut bura hu!?** He slaps the other side of my face! He slaps the alternate sides of my face as he repeats the statement.

22. The parallel view of a forearm in a full-sleeved orange tunic lying upside down on a soiled ground as a forearm in full-sleeved black places itself right on top of it in the wide background of a soiled ground.

23. The upper half of a short Death Conqueror dressed in a black suit over a white shirt with a face resembling Glory as he with his head turned to the left, he says sobbing in the way of Pam: **Mein to bahut bura niklaa!**

During brief sleep during the day:

24. A dark and lean guy with a conical face somewhat resembling Death Conqueror's dressed in a white sweatshirt sits behind a white bench with a white wall in the background as he talks about how his dad asked him to do something and how it wasn't a right thing to do. So, refusing him, the guy in white now began writing instead, which his dad isn't liking either.

25. I say how Death Conquerors operated through several layers of wickedness. I say how the first layer (the bottom-most one) layer consists of wanting to do something wrong, or sin or hurt another person, the second layer consists of actually doing that wrong thing, the third layer consists of compounding on it with more sin without any guilt, and the fourth layer consists of presenting it in a form to alter the perception around the context of its true nature. I then see a short-heighted SRK dressed in a black suit over a white shirt and a tie standing with his body to the left in a dark

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background on my left side near the ceiling, as he shouts at God in pain: ***Mujhe itna bura kyu banaya!?*** ***Mujhe itna bura kyu banaya!?***

It is followed by a close-up vision of his face in a dark background with his head slightly bent upwards as he now says in a tone resembling Anjali's from the movie KKHH: ***Mera pehla pyaar adhura reh gaya!*** ***Mera pehla pyaar adhura reh gaya!*** And as he's saying so, the face of Anjali in the same posture keeps getting flashed as a layer below the superimposed vision.

As I was done writing the previous sentence, I saw the beige face of a bewildered Death Conqueror appear in front of me as he held my face and looked at me with wide-open unblinking eyes and said quietly: ***you know everything!?*** Followed by a zoomed-out vision of him in the air looking up and pounding on his chest like a gorilla and shouting: ***Ab dekho mein kaise sabko maarta hu!***

(The upper half of Anjana Om Kashyap in her black suit sitting on a chair facing the viewer with a wall behind her and a golden idol on the left – the setting from one of her recent video chats with AAP's Sanjay Singh, as she wipes a tear off from the side of her eye.)

In a pleading tone, I hear: ***Kartika, mere saath bacche paida karle please!*** As is flashed on my left side Death Conqueror dressed in a white tunic set standing facing to the left with his head slightly angled to my direction as he looks at me with a sobbing open mouth!

Death Conqueror in a white tunic on my left dressed in a white tunic as standing facing to the left, he says dancing happily: ***Pat gayi! Pat gayi!*** The follow-up vision shows him standing in the same posture but having the face of Glory as he dances in the same way.

He's fooling you b*tch..

I see a vision of Death Conqueror in a white tunic above as he says that he can leave Akhila still and be with me. He says that he is going to say something to her. (As I wrote this statement, I saw him standing above in front of me dressed in a white tunic as he lightly nods his head with unblinking eyes and a serious expression.)

26. ***Kartika, do you know how easy it is to make you fall asleep!?*** ***Kartika, do you know how easy it is to make you fall asleep!?***
27. The upper half of AKej. in a checkered purple shirt in a dark background floats to me as he says: ***Kartika Ji, aap eggs kha sakte ho!***
28. The upper half of AKej. in a checkered purple shirt in a dark background as he turns his face to the left happily while his body moves in light dance moves and he sings: ***Mein bachne wala hu. Mein bachne wala hu.***
29. The bottom view of the upper half of the fat and bald middle-man in a brown t-shirt with a white background above as he says: ***Tu to chhoti bacchi nikli! Tu to chhoti bacchi nikli!***

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30. While having communion, I see the upper half of PM Modi Ji in his attire of an orange half jacket over a white tunic looking to the left as he says to someone standing there that they should let Kejriwal go because he's a good person and is doing good work. (The upper half of PM Modi Ji in his orange half-jacket over tunic attire as he gives a fire from a long wooden torch to the viewer with his face turned away.)
31. The face of the dusky man in black in a white sweatshirt floats to my right ear as he says that I don't know the kind of man Death Conqueror is! He says that he can sleep with two different women during the same day and forget about it. He may not even be knowing them.

As I lie down to rest after having communion and fall asleep for a while, I see:

32. **Ye ladki ki body nahi hai..** A guy's voice says as the top view of a square vessel containing an eatable is brought in the view from the left in the background of a light blue room. Another vessel containing something else is brought into the vision as the voice says again: **Ye ladki ki body nahi hai.** The third immediate vision shows a close-up top view of an open square transparent plastic box filled with a plain semi-solid off-white substance with a small black square at the top right corner inside with two words written near the top of the surface, the second one being UP written in off-white in the center of the small black square while the first letter word is a four-letter word written in black on the white surface on the left of **UP**.
33. A small-framed vision of the upper half of the Supreme Court judge CJI Chandrachud dressed in his black and white court attire that I came across in a YouTube video's thumbnail on my home page today gets flashed repeatedly. (In the middle of writing the revelation, as I'm describing the attire and settle down to the description that I wrote, I hear a quiet: **That's enough. That's enough.**)
34. As I'm walking downstairs to get Lahori Jeera, I see the upper half of AKej as he says: **Aap mere ghar mein reh sakte ho behen ki tarah. Aap mere ghar mein reh sakte ho behen ki tarah.**
35. PM Modi dressed in his orange half-jacket over tunic attire looks to the left making the prophetic symbol and being slightly angled towards the viewer as he says: **Hum logo ko Kejriwaal se koi khatra nahi hai. Vo humein kaise nuksaan pahucha sakta hai. Vo humein kaise nuksaan pahucha sakta hai. Vo to apna kaam kar raha hai. Aur agar hum galat nahi hai, to vo humare baare mein kuch kyu kahega.**
36. A small-framed distant vision of a tiny figure of AKej. in the attire of a checkered purple shirt tucked inside black pants as walking slowly backwards in a dark background, he says: **Hum sab badla lenge ji apka. Hum sab badla lenge ji apka.**
37. Standing in the kitchen corridor, as I am having some salted potato snack with Lahori Jeera, I say that I was grateful that I didn't partake in politics because as I was witnessing now, it was so full of hatred (and mockery) and a will to falsely frame each other (and try to tear each other down), I see PM Modi, Rahul Gandhi and several other people behind them appear inside my room as they all got down on their knees and began to cry.

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The Guy sings:

Mere desh premiyo..

Aapas mein prem karo.. Desh premiyo..

38. Kartika Ji, aapne ek bhi cheez time pe nahi batayi. Aapne ek bhi cheez time pe nahi batayi.

39. The Guy sings:

Nafrat ki laathi todo..

Lalach ka khanjar phenko..

Jidd ke peeche mat dodo..

These three lines repeat in my spirit.

The Guy sings:

Tum prem ke panchi ho desh premiyo..

Aapas mein prem karo desh premiyo..

Mere desh premiyo..

Aapas mein prem karo.. Desh premiyo..

40. Kartika, do you know how innocent you are? Do you know how innocent you are!?

41. A guy says: **Bhai, Mil gaya tujhe apne kiye ka sabak.**

42. On my way to get a cold drink to have, as I'm walking downstairs, I see the upper half of AKej. a foot below his shoulders in his purple checkered shirt in a dark background as he says with an extremely serious countenance: **Bahut changi ladki hain na tu!?** **Bahut changi ladki hai na tu!?** **Dekh tujhe kaise maarta hu! !?** **Bahut changi ladki hai na tu!?** **Dekh tujhe kaise maarta hu!**

43. I can't live without her. But I can't kill her either. I can't live without her. But I can't kill her either.

44. **Kartika, tu bahut jyada chamaar hai. Tu bahut jyada chamaar hai.** (Kejriwal is crying! I see the side view of his face as he kisses my forehead and says: **Koi baat ni ji! Logo ka to kaam hai bolna!**)

45. Glory says: **Kartika ye jo tune aaj kaha hai na, ye mere dil ko chhu gayi. Mein yaad rakhunga!**

46. The upper half of Kejriwal in his checkered purple shirt in a dark background as he says: **Dekhiye Kartika Ji mein apki kaise madad karta hu!** As he reaches the end of his sentence, he snaps the fingers of his hand on the left (in a chutki!).

47. I speak about how this fellow has been giving me threats: **Ye kardenge! Vo kardenge! Haath kaatdenge! Pair kaatdenge! Parivar walo ko saamne maarenge! Aise marenge! Waise marenge! Sir phod denge! Raaste mein sir pe peeche danda pad jayega!** (Death Conqueror in a white tunic above in the air in front of me says looking down at me: **Mein jaa raha hu!**) I then see the translucent upper half of PM Modi Ji in an orange half jacket over white tunic flash on my left side as he asks me in an astonished low tone: **Ye aap kiske baare mein keh rahe ho!** I reply that all those things were communicated to me indirectly by this short fellow Death Conqueror. It's followed by a vision of PM Modi Ji in his attire of an orange half-jacket over a tunic attire some meters away from

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me as he walks backwards into disappearance with the words: **Ye batake apne accha nahi kiya! Ab dekho kaise use ... (seedha karte hai)!**

48. The upper half of Death Conqueror until his shoulders in a white tunic in a dark background as he says: **Maine sabse dushmani mol leli! Maine sabse dushmani mol leli!**
49. The upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic floats near to me on my left side and looking at me, says: **Ha mein hu bura Kartika! Ha mein hu bura!** After a few seconds: **Lekin mein tujhse pyaar bhi karta hu! (Kartika, PM Modi is crying! Crying with his face turned away as he looks partially at me, he says dressed in his attire of an orange half-jacket over a white tunic: **Dekho kaise sab usko dande marenge!**)**
50. Brother Mohit, my landlord's son, says: **Ye hui na baat!**
51. (last night) I see a small-framed vision of my supervisor Nivedita Deo as she says: **Do you know why he rejected you? Do you know why he rejected you? Because you're poor! Because you're poor! And you're foolish..** After a while, she says: **he made his appearance several times but you ignored him!** And then I see how that girl quickly went to him! My supervisor repeats a few more times: **He rejected you because you are poor!**
52. The face of AKej. in a dark background as looking at viewer, he says with a serious countenance: **Sab marenge tujhe ye sab karne ke liye!**
53. Akej. In a dark background: **Kartika Ji, apko pata hai apne itna sara kha ke kya show kiya? Ki aap kitni badi raand ho! apko pata hai apne itna sara kha ke kya show kiya? Ki aap kitni badi raand ho!**
54. The upper half of KA until slightly above his shoulders as he says smiling: **Kartika, mein teri help karunga! Mein teri help karunga!**
55. **Deepika Ji kuch kijiye! Deepika Ji kuch kijiye!**
56. Death Conqueror in a white tunic set above on my right says walking backwards: **Dekh tujhe kaise marwata hu! Dekh tujhe kaise marwata hu!**
57. The Guy sings:
*Hasle. Gaale. Ye din na milenge kal..
Thodi khushiya.. hai thode se pal..
Ek baar chali gayi jo ye baharein..*

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Laut ke na ayengi guzri baharein..

58. The Guy sings:

Masih nidhaal soedaar chalte dekha hai..
Masih nidhaal soedaar chalte dekha hai..
Bhadakti aag mein ek phool jalte dekha hai..
Masih nidhaal soedaar chalte dekha hai..

59. Glory dressed in a white tunic set stands outside in the corridor as he says: *Galti kardi maine Kartika. Tu bahut jyada gwaar hai.* I say that I don't like to be deceptive but (vocal and) straightforward and I don't have any ulterior motives when I interact. *Bye. Gwaar nahi hai. Murakh hai.*

60. The back view of Frank James dressed in a half-sleeved yellow t-shirt with jagged light brown horizontal lines as seen from an angled right direction as he's sitting on vertically folded knees in a room lit in dim-yellow light and running an earthen pot maker on the ground in front of him making a foot or so high and 3-5 inches wide convex pot with a narrower neck, he looks sideways to my side and says: *I'm making a pot. For you.*

61. This previous vision has been being highlighted to me for a few days now. I had this in which I saw the upper half of a widely smiling KA in a deep V-neck printed brown shirt as he extended cash to a side and said: *Ye lo! Poore pandrah hazaar hai!* It made me think if the vision was for such a time as this when I've put up the link for sowing into my ministry as was given to me a vision of, because it definitely didn't make any sense to me when I had received the KA vision. I had thought why would he give me 15k except for the fact that I had recently evaluated my monthly expenses to be 15k and was calculating how long my savings would last and obviously in that case he was playing the role of a middle-class husband in the vision as he stood in front of a black bike. About an hour back or so, the vision was highlighted to me again and then the following scenario played out: KA gives me 15k. RS gives me 5k. AK gives me 5k. And they do it on a monthly basis amounting to my fixed monthly income being 25k which helps me sustain myself and do my work. (RS says resentfully: *Koi tujhe paise nahi dega!*)

The upper halves of the duo of the trio until above their shoulders with similar beige faces carrying the features of Death Conqueror and two red love hearts in front of their eyes dressed in their black suit attire as they float to my face and look smiling at me. One of them pushes back my hair at the front with both hands as he says smiling: *That's us.* While being in the midst of writing the previous paragraph, I saw the upper half of Atishi dressed modestly in a black Saree with its edge having a zig-zag golden and red print for a border as she says: *Hum to pretend nahi karte!*

62. The face of KA until his neck in a spacey light navy blue background with light white cloudy streaks as he says with a mean expression: *Gwaar. Gwaar.* (His upper half until his knees in a white tunic as placing a hand on the left side of his chest and sort of trembling around his position, he says in a sobbing tone: *Tune meri kadar nahi jaani!* While a while back while writing Rev# 65, I had seen him say: *Tu sabki bahut kadar karti hai! Tu sabki bahut kadar karti hai!*)

63. The Guy sings:

Utha kar pyaar ke taabut ko masoom kandho par..

Utha kar pyaar ke taabut ko masoom kandho par..

Bhare bazaar mein saabir guzarte dekha hai..

Masih nidhaal soedaar chalte dekha hai..

64. As I feel these air blows and they're trying to hypnotize me, I hear: ***You're in love with us Kartika.***

65. I close my eyes and see a beige hairy dog sitting in front of a wall in a dim golden background, as a hand puts a white paper roll horizontally in front of his eyes. (The dusky man in black in a white sweatshirt over white trousers looks down with astonishment at the rolled white paper held in his hand as he sits on a bed in a room lit with golden light.)

66. KA in a white tunic in a spacey navy blue background dispersed with cloudy white streaks as he stands facing to the right dressed in a white tunic and pointing at me with his right hand, he says: Tu bahut acchi hai! As I began to write this revelation, I also saw his face flash, as he said: ***Mein tera kabhi nahi ho sakta. Tu bahut murakh hai! Mein tera kabhi nahi ho sakta.***

67. As I say how the above didn't hurt or offend me but what would offend or hurt me is if after writing all those revelations under an extremely difficult psychological situation, well, if not extremely difficult then definitely the most difficult situation that I've faced by far, he went back to the world leaving the prospect of turning to Jesus who is the Most High God and the *only* way to Heaven. (The upper half of Glory in a spacey navy blue background with light whitish regions as he faints backwards with closing eyes.)

68. KA in a white tunic floats in towards me through the kitchen corridor and falls on me like a shell. (The above vision of Glory repeats.)

69. As I say that wherever I went, I met messengers and felt surrounded, I see Death Conqueror in a white tunic set float down at me speedily creating a shell-like formation with his hands.

70. A semi-animated top-right front view of a light pink brain as tiny black objects press against its surface making it wobble around its position.

71. KA outside the kitchen space in a white tunic says: ***Vo tujhe maar rahe hai. Vo tujhe maar rahe hai!*** Glory in a white tunic in the corridor says: ***Vo tujhe maar rahe hai. Vo tujhe maar rahe hai!***

72. As I am writing the above visions, I see the upper half of one of the trio in a black suit over a white shirt with a tie standing about two meters above on my right as I lay in bed and he turns his face to the left with two red love hearts in front of his eyes and says in a thick voice and a surprised tone: ***Everyone's here bro! Everyone's here bro!*** It repeats again.

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73. The side-view of a person's face showing just the person's left eye as part of a white squeeze bottle with its long narrow conical mouth facing pointing at the eye as it squeezes out white mayonnaise and fills the round surface of the white eye.

74. *Mar jayegi tu. Mar jayegi tu.* The upper half of a beige Death Conqueror in a white tunic until slightly above his shoulders as moving my hair backwards with both hands, he says: ***Agar tune kar liya to tu mar jayegi.*** Apparently, the mouth of the mayonnaise squeeze bottle represents my vaginal opening.

#####

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 PhonePe ID:
7838795320@ybl

Apr 11th

11 April 2024

09:19

(Updated on April 12th)

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

1. A towering PM Modi in an orange half-jacket over white tunic on my slight left as he lightly hits the top of my head with a metallic danda and says: ***Kartika Ji. Apki samasya ka samadhaan ho gyaa! Ye lijiye interim order. Ab chaliye jail!***
2. As I sit with my eyes closed, I see the face of a black dog an inch below my face and looking up at me in a white background as when the vision clears, he's shown to be chewing a white bone.
3. (**Yesterday**) I open my room's door and looking at the person who's apparently Raaju and is looking in standing outside the mesh door, I say: ***I'm with Madhavan***, and then I close the door . (***You're so cheap! You're so cheap!*** While peeing later, I see the upper half of the dusky man in black in black float to me as he says smiling: ***Do you know what you've written!?*** ***Do you know what you've written!?***)
4. The lady sings:
I walked across an empty land..
I knew the pathway like the back of my hand..

[rhianne - Somewhere Only We Know \(Lyrics\)](#)



5. I speak about if I get arrested by the Police because someone has framed me on the account of being a whore by the virtue of me having a prostitute website made on me, and the Police interrogates me, I would tell them about the short fellow because he's the main character behind the wicked deed. And if they torture or force me to reveal more people behind the scenes, then I will tell them that there are thousands in that way because every day I come across some new people outside who serve as messengers to make some point to me or tell me about something. As I say so, I see the upper half of Tom Chaplin from the Keane band in his look from the song *Somewhere Only We Know* above in front of me to my slight right as he looked at me and sobbed lightly. (As I was writing this para, I saw one of them turn and take a few steps away saying: **We've to kill her!**)

I later say that I'll say that I used the platform to spread the word of God (and call people to Him). I close my eyes and stretch my neck and see the white face of Volturi from the Twilight series emulating my expression.

6. (yesterday) As I'm looking down, I see myself seated still on top of the naked dusky man in black in intercourse with my inner lobes visibly spread outwards on his skin. (Death Conqueror in a white tunic set on my right says: **Bahut samajhdaar hai!** Followed by him throwing something aggressively at me in the manner of bowling leaping two steps ahead.)
7. (past week) I see the dusky man in black lightly stretching away at the edges of my strong pp with the edge of the trimmed nails of his fingers. (It must be an involuntary change of expression while writing the revelation that I had the vision of the upper half until the shoulders of little Emma in her checkered deep red top as she's singing *Je Suis Malade* in *The Voice Kids France*.)
8. The upper half of Abhigyan in his look from the song *Tumhare Siva* in a burgundish background my right side as he extends a red rose to me and says: **I love you.** (The dusky man in black in black on my right says: **You're a child Kartika. You're a child.**)
9. **We're complete. We're complete.** The duo in black suits over a white shirt walk backwards together in a spacey dark background on my right while looking at me as they say: **we've to get something (for her). We've to get something.** They walk backwards facing forward until they begin to look tiny while a brown Death Conqueror in a black suit stays looking at me at his place on my slight left as he rushes forward and begins to lick my lips. In my far sight on the right, I can see the duo return with bouquets wrapped in white held in front of their hands. (KA in a white tunic set in a navy blue

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spacey background near the balcony says with a mean expression: ***Lalchi!*** He repeats it a few times. Glory turns away into the corridor with an apathetic expression speaking out the word: ***Gwaar!***)

10. We've to chop her hands. Or else she'll keep writing and brainwash us.

11. Somewhere while writing the above two visions, I saw a short and thin Death Conqueror in a white tunic leap on me as he then begins to move on top of me in intercourse. The follow-up vision shows his beige naked self lying on top of me below as he's moving hard intercourse on top of me.

12. The upper half of CJI Chandrachud in his black and white court attire floats towards me from my right as he says in a quiet and gentle tone: ***Do you know how good you are!? Do you know how good you're!?*** (***Kartika, they're crying!*** As I see the upper halves of the duo with similar faces resembling somewhat to Death Conqueror, them being dressed in black suits standing straight few meters above me on my right with red love hearts in front of their eyes.)

13. The lady sings:

I walked across an empty land..

I knew the pathway like the back of my hand..

I felt the earth beneath my feet..

Sat by the river.. And it made me complete..

Oh simple thing.. Where've you gone..

I'm getting old and I need something to rely on..

14. While writing #5, I saw: A close-up view of a hardened flat object with yellow and black stripes with rough edges but carrying a shiny look lying on the ground with the background of a busy street. Now that I think of it, it reminds me of this past top-view of cattle dung with stripes of inner yellow meat being revealed through between the outer black surface.

15. While watching a cow hoof-trimming video a while back, the scene from the movie The Prince and Me in which the nerdy Paige was showing the guy the barns her family owned and reared was highlighted to me!

16. (**yesterday**) A yellow fresh and healthy sunflower is brought near Death Conqueror standing facing to the left in the open being dressed in a round-neck full-sleeved sky blue top with debossed stripes and the flower instantaneously dies - dries up and bends down.

17. Dream:

I'm in a brownish bus on a long journey filled with several other people.

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18. The front left view of Paige from *The Prince and Me* dressed in a thick multilayered off-white shoulderless dress as she's lying on a long table with her legs stretched apart with her feet on the table with vertically folded knees, her thick multilayered dress covering the top of her legs as a huge bulge around her lower belly is seen. The guy Eddie from the movie is standing with a bent upper half facing her groin and doing something to it following which she starts to eject out huge white eggs slightly less than a meter long out of her groin one after the other.
19. A drone comes near my left ear and someone begins to whisper light Uffs and then I see a part of a black plain stony thin ellipsoid with a tiny hole facing my left ear around the place of whispers as it ejected out jets of white off-fluid with each Uff in the background of a room.
20. On my way back from The Dinesh Store, I see two women dressed, each dressed in a plain black burqa over denim jeans pretending to stand still on the street with their gazes fixed in either direction. They were deliberately extremely still, acting as lost in thought when the content of their minds was indeed less than a chimpanzee's mental moral content because they can not be too deceptive which is a godly trait! Their acting makes them look repulsive. So as I am nearing the black grilled gate beside 9/27, I am saying how they're actually foolish and carry a degraded mind. I then see the upper half until slightly above the shoulder of Mister Assasuidin Owaisi in front of me in the air as I'm about to enter the grilled gate and he asks with concerned and slightly resentful countenance: ***Ye aap humare baare mein bol rahe ho!?*** I explain that I wasn't referring to them but the two girl messengers who were placed there as fake demonstrators of morality and intelligence who with their repulsive acting in real life done to make an immoral point angered and nauseated me. He then looks affirmed.

The perpetrator Death Conqueror had placed them there as analogous representations of black erect penises standing on the street, the street representing my tissue tunnel which's apparently common because it's being telecasted live, and he was making the false point that the erect penises were holy and intelligent while I was a whore with a commonly used and dirty sac represented by the street. It was his reply to the previous revelation I had written that said he was the kind of person who would sleep with two different women in the same day and forget about it. It was also his reply to the previous dream that had demonic monkeys standing still in a pose without any movement. Looking at the women dressed in burqas long enough to reveal a foot of their denim jeans below as they stood extremely still separated by a few meters with unblinking eyes provoked me to anger as it was a highly hypocritical statement! And therefore I began to speak whatever I wrote about previously at the beginning of this revelation. The disgusting short fellow was falsely portraying himself as a holy and intelligent person who walks on common dirty streets.

While in the midst of adding more base to the incident above and how it correlated with two previous revelations, I saw Asaduddin Owaisi in a beige half-jacket over a white tunic as crying he said: ***Thankyou for telling me this...*** He says something similar to the statement: ***He's very bad.*** The upper half of Asaduddin Owaisi in a beige half-jacket over a white tunic as he fiercely comes at me with a long metallic danda held in his hand from the right and hits the side of my head viciously! The follow-up vision shows his upper half in the same attire as he stands facing to the right with his head lowered a bit as he cried. He said that I am so good. (He holds my face and drops a kiss at my forehead's side with a touched sobbing expression as he says: ***Thankyou for helping us!*** The upper

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half of PM Modi in orange and white in a dark background as he abruptly begins to sob looking at the viewer and says: **Mein bahut bura hu!..** The bottom side-view of PM Modi Ji in orange and half facing ot the left making the prophetic symbol in a dark background as looking down at me, he says with a slightly mean countenance: **Arey isko koi chup karwao!** The upper half of Rahul Gandhi as he says: **Kartika Ji hum to aapke saath hai!**) I also saw the upper half of Anjana Om Kashyap in a yellow suit with a crowd of other journalists in a dark background as they all seemed to be in distress because of the wicked analogy the short fellow presented. (I happen to laugh a bit and immediately see Asaduddin Owaisi standing beside me as he slaps the back of my head and asks in a scolding tone: **Hasne ki ye baat ye hai!?** The upper half until the shoulders of PM Modi Ji in his orange and white attire in a dark background as he says: **Bahut samajhdaar hai..**) The side-view of the upper half until slightly below the shoulders of Asasuddin Owaisi dressed in a beige half-jacket over a white tunic and facing to the right in a white background as looking at me with a turned head, he says in a slightly mocking tone: **Aap bahut jyaada gwaar ho! Aap bahut jyaada gwaar ho!**

21. As I'm having cold coffee with a biscuit, I see the upper half of AKej. in a checkered purple shirt in a dark background as he says: **Aapne mujhe dhoka diya! Aapne mujhe dhokha diya!** (As I'm laughing writing the revelation, I see the upper half of Akej. in a checkered purple shirt on my left as with his face stretched in my direction, he says: **Kartika Ji app murakh ho kya!?) Aapne mujhe dhoka diya! Aapne mujhe dhokha diya!** He repeats it a few times! But then I say that I would not be having my communion post 4pm which is the time to have communion and break fast which began at the last midnight 12am - the standard pattern of fasting told to me by the Pastor Emmanuel Morgan. Also, I was getting this vision of having cold coffee when I was writing the revelations above.
22. As I'm talking about doing pedicures of needy people, I see the face of AKej. in front of me in a dark background as he says: **Kartika Ji aap murakh ho!**
23. I look at my arm and think of getting it waxed and see the upper half of Shalini from the first floor in a dim golden background as she says: **Kartika Ji aajao. Aapki waxing kar dungi!** The upper half of the dusky man in black in black on my right above as he says laughing: **Bitch I'll never forgive you. I will never forgive you for doing this to me!**
24. The face of Himanshu in a dark background as wiping a tear off, he says: **Mummy ne mujhe mara..**
25. The upper half of Geeta Aunty until slightly above her shoulders in her floral red and white suit in a dark background as she says: **Kartika Ji aapne mera dil tod diya..**
26. As I'm asking my mom why didn't Himanshu have his psychiatric medicine during the past month, I see a vision of her upper half until her shoulders in a dark background as she looks around in a disturbed state and says: **Mein phir se phas gayi. Mein phir se phas gayi.**

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27. My dad in a white tunic stands near the wall as he says in a serious scolding manner: ***Bander bahut pitegi tu!***

28. The front view of a woman's open groin showing her tiny vaginal opening with an internal layer of tissue present behind the opening. As I was in the middle of writing the revelation, I saw a small-framed vision of the girl I had met in the apartment I visited during mid-2022 dressed in her attire of a pale yellow t-shirt over light parrot green shorts as she stood in front of a double bed in the background of a room and said: ***Samajh gaye.. Samajh gaye..*** It was followed by Glory dressed in a loose, long and boxy light blue shirt as he too repeated her words. Death Conqueror in a white tunic says: ***Iski shaadi hone waali hai! Iski shaadi hone waali hai Madhavan!*** The upper half of the dusky man in black on my right as he holds my chin and says: ***B*tch, we'll kill you if you ever marry!*** (In the middle of editing the base revelation of this paragraph, I saw a small-framed vision of the upper half of PM Modi in a white background in his orange and white attire as he shouted: ***Arey ye sab sach keh rahi hai! Maaro is k*tiya ko! Arey ye sab sach keh rahi hai! Maaro is k*tiya ko!***)

29. The upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic in front of me on my left as he says: ***Mein bahut bura hu!*** Bending a bit forward, he says: ***Mein bahut jyada bura hu!***

Evening

30. (Past few days) The bottom view of PM Modi Ji dressed in his attire of orange half-jacket over a white tunic set standing in the air as bending down he removes his black chappals from his feet using his hands and lifts them up in the air and begins to clap their bases together in front of his chest! This vision had seemed quite weird to me when I had received it but when I watched a video by AAP's Sanjay Singh today in which he mentioned something related to them picking up chappals, I remembered this vision.

The link to the video I watched:

[#Shorts | "If Arvind Kejriwal resigns today then these people will finish Aam Aadmi Party" | BJP](#)



(Death Conqueror in a white tunic above in front of me on the slight left in a dark background as he says: ***I'm dead, Madhavan!***)

31. I say that Death Conqueror was a whore house because his body embodied a whorish person. Therefore, regardless of how he looked or wore to make an impression, he was still a whorehouse. His body was a whorehouse! And though a person with the spirit of God inside may be stripped publicly, (s)he is a temple of God. (PM Modi in his orange half-jacket over a white tunic attire sitting

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on a chair with his face turned to the left making the prophetic symbol says pointing at me with his hand on the right: ***Are is randi ko koi bahar nikalo! Are is randi ko koi bahar nikalo!*** In the middle of writing this vision, I saw the side view of the upper half of PM Modi Ji on my slight left with his body facing to the right and his head turned towards me, dressed in his attire from the previous vision, as with a serious and compassionate countenance this time, he says in an affirmative tone that he's going to do something.)

32. As I make the statement, I see the identical dusky duo with a conical face dressed in a black suit over a white shirt in the air laughing together as they talk about how no one said such a thing to him before. (As I described the face to be dusky and conical, I felt a bit of areal pressure on my lips as I heard: ***Raaju is kissing you. Raaju is kissing you.*** It is followed by the song lyrics playing: ***Jaane nahin denge tujhe.. Jaane tujhe denge nahin..*** with the scene of his feet on top of the Dean's window as he was about to take a jump being highlighted to me. Putting his arm around my head's back, he kisses my forehead, as he says that he knows what I mean. The vision repeats.)

While they stand together, I see a dark brown Death Conqueror dressed in an identical black suit sitting leaning against the wall at the place of the red doormat on the right side of the door as he seems to be immersed in himself as he says: ***I'm a whorehouse! I'm a whorehouse!***

As soon as I was done writing the above revelation, these song lyrics began to play in my spirit.

The lady sings:

Kuch kamti na mujhko hogi.. (Death Conqueror in his white tunic attire in a dark background stands in the air in front of me as he abruptly turns his face to the left.)

Kuch kamti na mujhko hogi..

Mera Yeshu Masih hai gadariya.. (He now says: ***I wasn't expecting this! I wasn't expecting this!***)

Mera Yeshu Masih hai gadariya.

While brushing

33. The identical-looking duo in black suits over a white shirt with red love hearts in front of their eyes as they say that no one has ever talked to the short fellow the way I did until now! They are laughing together which further stimulates me to speak more of the truth!

34. Death Conqueror says to me: ***No one has ever insulted me the way you've!***

35. I see Glory saying: ***Ye randi dikhti hai, par hai nahi! Ye randi dikhti hai, par hai nahi!***

36. I say to the short fellow: ***Apni do take ki ego lekar dafa ho!*** And after a while, I get reminded of the past visions in which KA and RS were saying: ***Is do take ki ladki ne mujhe reject kar diya! Is do take ki ladki ne mujhe reject kar diya!***

While bathing

37. As I begin to bathe, I see near the ceiling to my left a vision of PM Modi Ji dressed in a multilayered white attire with a long folded stall with a light golden strip around his neck as he looked down at me standing in front of his throne as a few people dressed in full-length white robes stood at some distance beside him and on the sides between him and his throne, and several people dressed similarly stood behind his throne. It looked similar to an assembly in heaven.

38. As I'm now in the middle of bathing, I see his upper half until slightly around above his shoulders in his white and light golden attire from the previous vision float down near to my left side as pointing

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to my left breast covered with the black bra as I standing facing the bucket, he says with a stoic expression: **Ye ek crore ka hai!**

Post bathing

39. I get this vision of a bread pakora for me to eat. But I don't want to eat as I've already had my communion during the day. I then see myself pushing back on a huge bread pakora, the size of an adult human with extremely thin white arms and legs and one of its conical ends pointed to the top, in light boxing moves as it stands at the edge of the kitchen corridor and I am pushing it away as it walks backwards into the corridor while it is smiling and punching back at me with its small white-gloved hands. Though I'm in a supposed duel with it, it seems too happy and is smiling while it's fighting with me. The follow-up vision shows it standing facing to the left slightly angled towards the viewer as bending its straight middle body forward, it tries to put its huge conical head inside my mouth with a wide smile. (As I was writing the revelation, I saw the upper half of AKej. in a checkered purple shirt tucked inside pants holding a bread pakora to my mouth with red love hearts in front of his eyes, along with several other people standing beside and behind him. Apparently, they want me to have a bread pakora. As the vision flashes the third time, I see AAP's Atishi manage to make her way to the front through the crowd with her too holding a bread pakora as she too pointed it to my mouth. **Kartika, everyone is crying.**)

The follow-up vision now shows that huge conical bread pakora on my right as it's still dancing sideways with its extremely thin white arms and thin short white legs below, this time looking at me with its two anime ocean blue eyes in the shape of croissants as it says in a thin airy and high-pitched childlike soothing voice: **Khaalo.. mujhe khaalo! Khaalo.. mujhe khaalo!** It then bends its straight body and puts its pointed end inside my mouth again.

Jesus in multilayered white robes sitting on the chair in front of the bench and looking in my direction, says: **It was a test!**

Death Conqueror in a white tunic looking down at me from above says: **Kartika, agar ye sab sach hai.. To dekho mein kya karta hu!**

40. I was editing and completing a revelation above, when I saw: the top view of Atishi dressed in a beige and black saree holding a long bunch of grains in what looks like a part of a soiled ground as she is putting them on a surface on the left side strand by strand as she said in a thin loving voice that she loved me. (Her upper half as she walks backwards in a dark background with squinched eyes and a serious expression looking forward, and says: **B*tch!**)
41. The upper half of PM Modi slightly above on my right in his attire of an orange half-jacket over a white tunic as he says:
42. The side-view of the head of Atishi facing to the left as she kisses my forehead and immediately floats backwards on the right with the words: **Samajh gayi mujhe kya karna hai! Samajh gayi mujhe kya karna hai!**
43. PM Modi in his orange and white attire in a white background says: **Kartika Ji aap humein dhokha to nahi de rahi.** Well, if I receive revelations from the Holy Spirit which is the spirit of God that every believer possesses, then my revelations also reflect the will of God.

44. (Earlier during late evening) A small-framed top view of me lying in bed wrapped in a dark green cloth with a fine maroon print with a long denim skirt below as a naked man is shown to be lying on top of me in intercourse. The follow-up vision shows two naked men lying on top of me as one of them moved in intercourse while the other lay slightly on the right side. In the next flash of the vision, I see my arms making an L-shape on the sides as my hands are shown to be tied by a metallic cuff protruding out of the bed's surface while my naked thighs are widely spread apart as I lay in bed. (Glory dressed in a black suit comes rushing as he sits on the floor with vertically folded knees and says: **Mujhe maaf karde! Mujhe maaf karde!**) I'm not moving much while the two beige and well-built men lie on top of me. The first man gets to the side being tired and the second man now gets on top in intercourse and the cycle repeats in the vision.

45. An angled top view of a small black bowl with a pale yellow straight and shiny yellow sheet lightly wobbling inside. In a flash, the sheet changes to a rectangular shape with translucent edges. (The figure of Glory is flashed as he says: **Mein tere saath nahi reh saka. Tu bahut jyada gwaar hai!** A yawning Death Conqueror dressed in a white tunic in a black background is flashed as he says: **Bye Kartika, You know everything.**)

46. The identical brownish duo with a conical face dressed in black suits over a white shirt on my either side, as they both lick my cheek together with their long tongues. The follow-up vision shows a beige and brown furry dog on either side in the background of a room lit in golden light licking my cheek with their long tongues making me cover my cheeks with my palms out of shyness.

47. Having successfully resisted the bread pakora though it was smiling and dancing in front of me saying things like **Khaalo.. Mujhe khaalo..**, I see the smiling face of Jesus on my right as he held a steel bowl of yellow daal and gheeya that Chaaru had made. So, I get that and have it. Apparently, Jesus is pleased with me. He says that ideally I was supposed to have that coconut water along it as a liquid for communion but He will let it go. After I've eaten the bowl, I get a nudge to get another bowl as I can feel that I can easily have one more. So, I get one more bowl of gheeyadaal (**Smriti Irani is laughing!** The upper half of Smriti Irani in a printed white saree with a blue blouse as she says: **Ye aap kya likh rahe ho!?**) This time as I stand at the kitchen slab, I want to have the coconut water alongwith. As I'm doing so, I see: Jesus in multilayered white robes with thin silver strips at the front of the top tunic sits on the left side of my bed near the wall with His legs resting on the ground as He's carrying neck-length hair and the features of Glory as He looks ahead and says smiling with a pleased expression: **My beautiful does what I tell her!** As I'm washing something in the sink, I look back again and see Him say: **My beautiful wife does what I tell her!**

48. (Yesterday) As I'm lying in bed, I see the head of the dusky man in black in black until slightly below his above me as he's kissing me. As he bites one of my lips, I involuntarily tend to bite him back but I withhold because I know that I am supposed to sin! And then the past vision of the distant side-view of the naked upper half of Glory lying on me wrapped in a dark green cloth with a fine red print with our lower halves covered with a blanket as he stayed still this place with a raised upper half and stabbed the sides of the bed with a dagger in each hand was highlighted to me!

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49. The smaller surface of a piece of brown and white milk cake floating horizontally in the air attempts to hit lightly at the tip of my nose.
50. An angled right-side view of the upper half of AKej. in a checkered purple shirt standing facing straight ahead with a serious and annoyed expression as he says: ***Had se jyada gair jimmuedaar hai!***
51. The upper half until slightly below the throat of AKej. in a purple checkered shirt as he says: ***Kartika ji aap gair jimmuedar nahi ho! Aapki revelations bahut jaldi jaldi aati hai!***
52. (Earlier during the day) The vision of Chaaru dressed in a full-sleeved black top over pyjamas standing at her apartment's door as seen from my room with her body facing inside as she looks at me with her head turned towards me and says: ***Randi! Randi!***
53. Two beige and brown doggies lick the left side of my face with their long tongues. A small furry off-white doggy with a black patch on top of its head with its fur even covering its eyes as it's rotating and revolving a foot in front of my left eye on a floor in dim golden light.
54. I saw a close-up view of the patterned yellow and black body of a snake as it moved slowly to the left. It was followed by a male voice abruptly saying: ***the snake of Chandrachud!*** Followed by the upper half of CJI Chandrachud in his black and white court attire being flashed a meter or so in front of me while a long thin yellow and black patterned snake came slithering in the air directly towards me with its gaze focused at me as it directly grabbed my lips. The bottom left view of CJI Chandrachud in his court attire with his side and back view being visible to the viewer as he stands facing a wall with his head bent down and hands hidden in front of him. (***Let him die, Kartika. We'll have you all to ourselves.***) The upperhalf of CJI Chandrachud until slightly above his shoulders in his court attire on my right as he is moving back and forth kissing the right side of my lips repeating: ***Thankyou! Thankyou! Thankyou!***
55. The upper half until the knees of PM Modi Ji in his orange and white attire in a white background says looking to the right: ***Oh bhaisaab! Is randi ka kya kare!?***
56. The upper half of Shri Rahul Gandhi Ji in a white polo shirt on my right as he says: ***Kartika Ji, aap randi nahi ho. Aap gwaar ho!***
57. The upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic as moving his arm around my head, he kisses my forehead followed by him slapping my face tightly making me fall on the floor followed by a small-framed vision of me wrapped in a printed dark green wrap over a long denim skirt as I lay on the left side with a slightly raised upper half and he looks down at me from the right side in a dark spacey background and says in a mean tone: ***Saari umar randi hi rahegi!*** (In the middle of writing this vision, I saw the upper half of KA in a white tunic until slightly above his shoulders as smiling he said: ***Ye nahi socha tha! Ye nahi socha tha!***)

58. Rab ki Howe Sanaa Hamesha..

Rab ki Howe Sanaa..

Rab ki Howe Sanaa Hamesha..

Rab ki Howe Sanaa..

59. Meri bahut zyaada bezzati ho gayi Kartika!: says a short and lean Death Conqueror in a white tunic with the head of a clean-shaven Glory turned to the left.

60. Aap gair jimmedaar nahi ho ji!: as the head of Kejriwal in a light background is flashed! He continues to speak: **Aap randi ho ji! Bhagwaan ne apko randi banaya hai! Bhagwaan ne apko randi banaya hai!**

61. I see the upper half of the dusky man in black flash in the air within two meters as his thoughts are being played out to me where he says that I, though won't sleep with anyone for real, am okay with writing revelations that are experienced mentally and therefore it was in a contradictory to what I stand for. Because when the drones start to move or I feel any slight movement, I should retaliate or feel uncomfortable or being exploited. But I've a different heart for the Tumhare Siva trio now. I don't have a different mind. I still stand for the same thing. But now, I love them. And it took time, patience with suffering, God's word about and for them and correction for my own self, and a load of revelations for me to reach this state where I don't feel offended anymore because what they did seems like a minor offense now when I look at it with my new eyes of love given by God. (The upper halves of the duo dressed in black suits in front of me as they both look at each other with mischievous eyes with the vision focused on the one on the right with his face resembling Glory's, and they rush to me with their forearms stretched forward and fingers moving as they begin to tingle me on the sides.) The base revelation plays in front of me for a while as it repeats. Well, it makes me think how I don't want to sin but if they're doing this, then I love them enough to not be offended where I could rather give them God's correction and extend grace as I too receive grace from God when I tend to be affected by the visions as I can't control the visions and I don't want to though during such times I think of giving them God's word to not sin again. But I don't want their negligence towards the word to be the reason for them to turn away from God either. And I want their continued presence. (The bottom view of Death Conqueror in a white tunic standing up in the air as looking down at me, he says: **Bas yhi chahiye tha! Ab chhod denge tujhe!**)

62. Glory in a loose and long light blue boxy shirt over pants says: **Mujhe mat dikha tu kitni mahaan hai!**
Mein to tujhe maar dunga!

63. After the milk cake vision, I get this strong undying urge to have the same and then I am sad as well so I am surfing for a place to buy Milk Cake. I am too sad and the urge is strong and perhaps it was fuelled by my sadness. As I am now looking for something else to eat as well, I see a small-framed vision of the upper half of AKej. in his checkered purple shirt in a dark background as he says: **Kartika Ji aap khaate raho, mein jail mein mar jaata hu!** As I continue to surf through the menu, I see him again: **Kartika Ji aap khaate raho, mein jail mein mar jaata hu!** It repeats a few times. So, I put my

phone down and I don't want to eat anything but then suddenly, I've become extremely sad after rev# 59 because it made me feel as if I lost my one-to-one bond with my husband for how will I have a meaningful bond with my husband if I am a Randi! (The face of Glory as he says: ***Kuch pharak nahi padega! Kartika sab has rabe hai!*** Glory kisses my cheek on the left and says: ***Kuch pharak nahi padega!*** The side-view of the upper half of PM Modi in his orange and white attire looking to the left making the prophetic symbol as he says: ***Saathiyon! Iske husband ko bachao! Saathiyon! Iske husband ko bachao!***)

64. The head of Glory with the light blue collar of his shirt visible below as facing to the right as he says: ***Tu mere saath rahegi! Tu mere saath rahegi!*** In one of the visions, he was saying that he would marry me. He repeated it a few times.
65. Death Conqueror in a white tunic with the face of Glory says: ***Mein tujhe marne nahi dunga! Mein tujhe marne nahi dunga!***
66. As I sit sad, I see the duo dressed in black suits over a white shirt sitting silently beside me, one on either side with a compassionate posture while Death Conqueror stays separate at the front not fitting in. As I was writing the above revelation, I saw the upper half of CJI Chandrachud in his black and white court attire in a dark background as he says: ***I'll help you Kartika. I'll help you.***
67. As I stand at the balcony door, perhaps having the Kaaju Katli, I saw the identical duo again dressed in a black suit over a white shirt as they stood beside me on either side silently with an affirming and compassionate heart state as they both lightly placed their hands at the back of my waist while the short fellow stood in the air a few meters ahead looking at me. (***Inme se koi bhi tujhse shaadi nahi karega.. Inme se koi bhi tujhse shaadi nahi karega.. Mein mana kardunga..***) For the first time, I felt this compassionate sense of intimacy with them. (As I wrote the sentence, I hear: ***F*ck her! She's in love with us! There's no better time!*** I see myself lovingly wrapping white towels around their waists with them being dressed in black suits.) And because I love them, it's easy for me to forgive them. I see a small-framed vision of them running away forward in a dark background as they pull away and quickly throw their clothes to the sides running away naked in the spacey dark. The dusky man in black some distance ahead on my right looks at me with mysterious squinched eyes. ***Kartika ye sab tere saath hone wala hai!*** The face of Glory in a dark background as he says with a sob: ***Mein hone nahi dunga!*** The follow-up vision shows the duo strip away their suits to the sides in one go as they now leaped towards me being on all fours a meter in front of me and looking at me. They've coalesced together and look one person with his features resembling Glory's while a small top right part look black and demonic. Perhaps they are awaiting merging with the third fellow as well for them to transform fully into Glory! (The upper half of PM Modi in orange and white looks at me with astonished expression followed by Rahul Gandhi and AKej. entering the vision as well as AKej. walks to the left dressed in a checkered purple shirt in a dark background and all three stand facing each other with an expression showing they had realized something. AKej. says sobbing wiping a tear off his eye as he looks down: ***Dhanyawaad Ji! Rasta dikhane ke liye!*** PM Modi in orange and white stands sobbing in a dark background as well as he looks at me.)
68. Death Conqueror says that I should've met him earlier. He says that I should've met him earlier (when I was still unknown to psychopathic abuse) because it's so easy to fool me that he could've easily fooled me by faking good behavior, and used me and thrown me! (***Aaja lag jaa gale se mere***

tha karke! Glory in his plain white look from the dream The Courting Phase in which he stood with extended forearms is flashed to me as he moves his hands towards his front and away and repeats in a cycle calling me to him.)

69. As I'm eating Kaaju Katli, I see AKej say: ***Kartika Ji aap bahut badi jhooti aur makkaar ho! Kartika Ji aap bahut badi jhooti aur makkaar ho!***

70. A short heighted person, apparently Death Conqueror, but having the face of Glory, dressed in a black suit and standing in the air in a dark background in front of me, says: ***I've to kill her! She is of no use to me now! I've to kill her! She is of no use to me now!***

71. The dark brown face of Dushman on the left side of the vision dressed in his Khaki clothes from the movie in a white background as he holds out a flat key resembling a car's or a cycle's key in front of the viewer with a diabolical volatile expression followed by him placing its tip on top of my strong pp as he then began to rotate it.

72. A knife's jagged edge slides to and fro against the top surface of my strong pp from the left.

73. As I'm done using the washroom, I see the head of CJI Chandrachud flash as he says: ***Kartika if there're only 10 people like you in the country, it would be in an entirely different place.*** PM Modi says: ***To toh humare jaise logo ki sarkaar chal hi nahi payegi. To toh humare jaise logo ki sarkaar chal hi nahi payegi.*** (The side-view of the upperhalf of PM Modi facing to the left making the prophetic symol as he says: ***Bahut samajhdaar hai!***)

74. ***Aaj phir se apne humari bahut badi madad kardi!*** The upperhalf of AKej in a checkered purple shirt and Atishi with a small crowd of few others in a dark background as he says the aforesaid. He says it again.

75. As I lay on my right side completing a revelation, I see the upper half of Shri Rahul Gandhi Ji (SRG) in a grey beard and a white polo t-shirt bent to the level of my bed on my right as he balanced himself on his feet on the floor and said: ***Kartika Ji aap bahut acche ho!*** (As I was in the middle of writing the revelation, I saw his upper half as his face to the left making the prophetic symbol as his face had the face of a smiling Glory superimposed on it.) It is followed by him taking out from below a packaged kulfi as he says: ***Ye lijiye..*** Followed by a beige and chocolaty cone and a Rs. 20 blue packet of lays as he places them on the bed. As I continued completing the Assasudin Owaisi revelation, I then had the revelation again, but this time an extended version. He takes out a kulfi – ***ye lijiye..***, a cone – ***ye lijiye..***, a Rs. 20 blue packet of Lays – ***ye lijiye..***, a toilet paper roll – ***ye lijiye..***, a packet of tissue paper – ***ye lijiye...*** Apparently, he's taking out one thing after the other quickly from a large black polybag placed on the floor. He takes out a red box of ladoos and places on the left – ***ye lijiye..***, a black disposable box filled with Halwa – ***ye lijiye..***, a separate white mesh bag carrying just fruits -orange and others – inside – ***ye lijiye..***, a cluster of dates – ***ye lijiye..*** as he extends it to my mouth ad places it right against it for me to have it and says, and a few more things. Apparently, he's brought all these items for me. (Rahul Gandhi dressed in a white polo shirt over trousers walks backwards in the corridor outside while facing in my direction with folded hands in a Namaste in front of his chest with

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his bent head touching the tip of his joined hands as he says: ***Jai Mata Di!*** The vision repeats a few more times.) Looking at the vision as he was taking things one out of the other from the Polythene bag reminds me of my dad. How he used to bring what I needed and more as he found suitable whenever he came to meet me, and also when he used to bring groceries for home.

While writing the revelation of SRG taking things out of a bag and giving it to me, I heard: ***Cutne waali hai. Cutne waali hai!*** Later as I continued writing, I saw the upper half of AKej. as he said smiling: ***Samajh rahe hai hum aap kya keh rahe ho! Samajh rahe hai hum aap kya keh rahe ho!*** AAP's Atishi runs to the left as she says: ***Chalo kaam pe lagte hai!***

76. KA around the balcony space says that he can't give me money for he would be caught. RS says that he knows that I'm poor and in need, but he would be caught. KA says: ***Kartika koi bhi tujhe paise nahi dega kyunki koi bhi fasna nahi chahta.*** Well, people can mail me.
77. (Some hours back) A small-framed vision of my supervisor standing in the background of a room as she says to her husband on the left side: ***We need to kill her! We need to kill her!***

#####

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 PhonePe ID: **7838795320@ybl.**

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

Apr 12th

12 April 2024

09:06

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

- 1. Dream:** I'm in a wide brown corridor where a few children perform on a dance song together in turns. Apparently, there's a form of competition running where different children perform in turns on the wide corridor being used as a stage. However, there's an undesirable wicked being as well whom I want to avoid and want to warn others to stay away from. A few performances have already taken place as I visit the area intermittently. I move into an area lying opposite to the performance area and am inside a room. I see that a child needs to go to that other side as I see it walking to the left through the door room's door and I want to stop her for safety reasons. (A small-framed vision of AAP's RC running out of a door into an open soiled ground lit with daylight as he looks here and there and says: ***Kartika Ji kahan gayi. Abhi to yahi thi!*** He then says loudly: ***Mein unse bahut pyaar karta hu!***)

The dream continued:

When I go outside the room, I see that the left side is covered by a wall now with a wide slide tube joining the two areas and the girl has slid to the other side through that tube where I see a crowd of adults standing together in front of the tube's end. I would want the girl to get back to my side as the other side is risky but her parents standing across the tube on the other side don't seem to be allowing the same as they want to stay on that side. I find myself in that brown corridor cum stage again. This time I walk a bit more ahead into the corridor and taking a right – enter another corridor. Walking some distance, I come across a room on the right with its door left open. It's filled with people. I see a bearded guy in a grey t-shirt stand up. He's facing to the right as he looks at the people sitting down.

I'm out of the space now on a wide road where I see some vehicles parked. Most of them are white. We need to leave for somewhere and we seem to be in a hurry. One of us gets into a car parked by

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the left side of the road and moving it some meters forward, it takes a U-turn as a small-framed vision of it now about to hit a white bus is shown which gets me worried. But instead of it colliding with the bus, it passes right below it and seems to continue to move without restraint as the vision is moving to the right in the direction of motion of the car though the car itself is not visible. The bus turns out to be longer than any usual bus. The car comes out from the other side successfully without any damage. Apparently, the car's driver knew what he was doing. He knew he would be able to pass smoothly below the bus. I now see a distant small-framed vision of the road as seen by the right side as my youngest brother is supposed to take out his vehicle and leave for the place they (we) are supposed to be leaving for. But instead, what I see is that he comes from the left in a white car and in a speedy dash, moves it between the left edge of the road and the white bus on the right, bringing it to a halt just at the right spot before it gets hit. It doesn't make any sense to me (**it took the hell out of him to do that!**) What's highlighted to me is the incident of a black closed Jeep dashing itself from right to left and parking it on the left side facing away from my direction of motion in one go without any intermediate breaks in the late evening of the day that I was in a Rickshaw after I had returned from IGNOU with my brother's marksheets.) that he display his driving or dashing skills instead of leaving for the place we urgently need to leave for as it's high time and we need to escape the wicked presence and he is supposed to be taking the time seriously instead of showing dashing and parking skills (Glory in a light blue boxy shirt says with a hand placed on my face as he looks at me with a bent upper half: **Kartika, tujhe pata hai ki tu kitni swarthy hai!?**). My dad is somewhere on the left side still around the building that we came out of not visible in the vision. As my brother makes a dash and parks in what looks like a rebellious move, I hear: **Tera bhai Papa ko marne wala hai.** I then see someone present inside a dome-shaped building with the inner dome's surface covered with long white rectangular bricks as the person takes one out of its place leaving a hollow space and revealing the beige lining behind and that's when I wake up.

2. The side view of Atishi standing behind a wooden podium facing to the left as she is speaking into a mic patting on the podium: **Humein nyaay chahiye..! Humein Kartika ke liye nyaay chahiye..!**
3. AAP's Sanjay Singh in a dark green tunic with his features somewhat resembling my supervisor's husband Prof. Sanjay Jain as he is now shown to be sitting behind a table on the right with his body slightly angled towards the viewer as he seems to be talking with someone sitting in front of him.
4. A naked fair and smooth man having the appearance of a 300's soldier with no hair stands with his leg on the left slightly bent as the head of a traffic light's pole with colorful lights running vertically down is present on his thigh on the left.
5. A needle with a white thread enters the left corner of the lower lid of a zoomed-in and wide-open human eye as moving through the base of the eye it comes out of the edge of the top lid. It enters the lower lid again from a point on the right of the previous insertion point and repeating its previous motion, comes out of the upper lid. As it repeats this motion in a quick professional flow, it's sewing up the two lids. (A shocked upper half of a beige and shocked Death Conqueror with a flinching eye as he says: **That's exactly what I thought! That's exactly what I thought!** A blurry vision of a person in multilayered white with neck-length hair resembling Jesus as he says with a sobbing expression: **Kartika, your letters are about to be lost!** The naked upper half of Glory facing to the left slightly angled towards the viewer in a dark background as he faints backwards with closing eyes. Death Conqueror in a white tunic walks backwards as he says: **Galti kar di!**)

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6. Asaduddin Owaisi stands on my left behind me slightly angled towards me as putting a hand on my shoulder, he says: ***Hum apke saath hai Kartika Ji.***
7. The upper half of my supervisor in a tunic set in a white background as she says: ***Kartika you're a threat to me and Sanjay!***
8. (yesterday) ***Kartika tumhari wajah se ye poori family bachne waali hai! Kartika tumhari wajah se ye poori family bachne waali hai!*** As the family of Chaaru and their extended family on the floor and downstairs on the first floor is highlighted!
9. The head of CJI Chandrachud until slightly above his shoulders in his court attire as he says: ***Kartika Ji believe it or not, you're safe!*** (With a stressed expression and a lightly bent head as he's looking to the left and to the right, he says to himself: ***That's exactly what I said.*** The upper half of PM Modi as he says: ***Marvao saale ko!***) The base vision is followed by him rushing with a deck of cash as he stands facing to the left in a blurry open background and is shown standing with the deck extended to the left with an open white envelope held in front of it at the other end as he's about to insert the deck into a white envelope to mail me. (The face of Glory as he says with an annoyed serious expression: ***K*tiya bahut jyada samajhdaar hai!***)
10. (yesterday) As I added my mail address, I saw a few people say that I didn't do a good or perhaps safe thing. But I also saw the upper half of Brother Jonathan Kleck as he said smiling that he could help me now. I saw the upper half of Sis Adele in her Bold Existence black attire in a white background as she said that she could help me now.
11. The front view of Rahul Gandhi standing behind a wooden podium dressed in a white tunic in the background of a light blue wall some distance behind him on the stage as addressing an audience, he speaks: ***Dekhiye bhale hi aaj Kartika Ji mar chuki hai, lekin mein phir bhi unse bahut pyaar karta hu!*** He makes a thud on the podium's surface with his hand as he wipes a few tears from his eyes. He continues speaking: ***Kitni berehmi se mara gaya unhe!*** He is then shown holding a shiny magazine page with a narrow yellow horizontal strip at the top with a white printed page below: ***Ye dekhiye pamphlet!*** following which he stamps the pamphlet with a thud on top of the podium (The upper half of Ravish Kumar in a grey suit as he says: ***Ye hui na baat! Ab dekhiye hum kaise apki sahayata karte hai!***)
12. The back view of my supervisor dressed in a tunic set as seen from a distance as she stands in a white background facing her husband sitting on a chair a few meters in from her with his table in front of him. She says: ***He's an extremely bad person Sanjay!***
13. A tall Dushman in his beige postman clothes with wide-open eyes with a red sclera stands in a white background looking at me as he says with a smile on his wicked countenance: ***Kartika tu to bahut acchi nikli!*** He then shrinks and transmutes to a short Death Conqueror in a white tunic!
14. (last night and now) The lady sings:
~10:32

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Nayak nahin... khalnayak hai tu...

Zulmi bada dukhdaayak hai tu..

Is pyaar ki tujhko kya kadar..

Is pyaar ke kahan laayak hai tu..

Nayak nahin... khalnayak hai tu...

Zulmi bada dukhdaayak hai tu.

15. The localized top view of Death Conqueror in a white tunic on a street as some people are shown moving towards him with huge, about a foot-long dark stones with a perforated look in their hands. As they approach him and have surrounded him, they begin to throw them on him (Death Conqueror in a white tunic walking backwards in a white tunic and waving his hand says: **Bye.. This is what I was going to do to you..** As is now shown his short upper half with the face of Glory.) In the base vision, Death Conqueror after getting cornered by the people who're throwing huge stones at him falls on the ground as they all are bent over him with all dressed in multilayered white robes and looking like Jesus in His neck-length hair. One of the persons from the lower end of the circle lifts up his body and as he turns back his upper half and looks up at the viewer, he's revealed to be having a dark brown face with a long and thin tongue protruding out like a snake as he says: **He is extremely wicked!** He is saying it with an extremely firm conviction and as he continues looking at the viewer, his eyes with brown sclera then turn to thin vertical black slits as he continues to make the point about how wicked the guy on the ground is.
16. A roasted human hand extending to the left and holding a person's leg around the ankle with his foot facing away from the viewer in a dimly lit dark brown background of a room. (**How does she know this!?**)
17. Death Conqueror in a white tunic standing behind a table with a wide heap of unorganized pages as he lifts them up in his arms with the words: **Ye mujhe bachayenge! Ye mujhe bachayenge!**
18. A dark and dirty Brad Pitt as Achilles throws a thick bomb at me and moving through the dim golden background, it directly hits the center of my forehead and blasts!
19. Rahul Gandhi still standing on the stage in his white tunic attire and standing slightly angled away from the viewer says looking straight ahead: **Haspatal ki list dikhau!?** It is followed by him opening up vertically a huge wide white scroll of almost the size of a chart in front of his face as he's looking at it.
20. The upper half of a lightly bearded RK with neck-length hair dressed in a khaki half-jacket over a white tunic facing the direction slightly angled away to the left as looking straight ahead in a dim-golden spacey background, he says: **Kartika Ji aap theek to hai?**
21. An interview of Temple Grandin in which she explains how she thinks in pictures and not in words that I watched several years back before this camera thing began is flashed in my spirit.

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22. Death Conqueror in a white tunic with the face of Glory walks backwards as he says: **Dekh tujhe mein kaise marta/marwata hu!**
23. Death Conqueror in a white tunic walks backwards with a smile into a dark background as he turns into a huge-headed black demonic being with black wavy strands on top as he disappears into the background with a wicked expression.
24. (last night) After I've eaten late at night, I now see AKej. say: **Kartika Ji. Aap makkar nahi ho. Aap bahut dukhi ho! Aap makkar nahi ho. Aap bahut dukhi ho!**

13:03

25. **He ruined my career before it began! He ruined my career before it began!** It repeats several times.
26. While writing one of the revelations above, I saw the identical duo in black and white suits standing squished together as they say: **Hum bach gaye.. Hum bach gaye..** while the short fellow in a black suit stood on the left alone.
27. The face of Brother Philip protrudes above a metallic barrier in a dim golden background and an environment of war sounds heard as a bullet hits on the left side of his forehead knocking him down backwards.
28. As I am cleaning the kitchen slab, I see a small-framed vision of Glory in a light blue and boxy shirt as he says that he would leave me after using me and that he cannot live with me for I am a Gawaar.
29. While washing dishes, I see the upper half of AAP's Raghav Chaddha float forward close at my right from behind, dressed in an off-white half-jacket over a tunic as he looks straight ahead making the prophetic symbol as seen from my side, and says in a quiet tone: **Kartika Ji. Maine socha nahi tha ki humare desh mein apke jaisi ladki bhi ho sakti hai! Maine socha nahi tha ki humare desh mein apke jaisi ladki bhi ho sakti hai!** It repeats a few times. (Glory in a light blue and boxy shirt standing in the background of the area below outside the balcony as he says: **Ye kabhi nahi sudhregi! Ye kabhi nahi sudhregi!**)
30. A voice says: **She wanted someone who would love her and also had money. She wanted someone who would love her and also had money.** The upper half of the dusky man in black says: **She wanted someone with whom she was compatible.** I recall the messengers I saw a while back, people who deliberately walked by to the right dressed in a certain way outside the balcony where I clearly saw how what they wore was clearly standing separate from their inner persona and therefore revealed them out and looking at the deception and the fact that they were messengers and also the hollow inner persona. I also recall how I could be friends with original and good people regardless of their background and all of them had the shared character trait of humility and how there were those just looking at whom I could sense that I would not be compatible to my best capacity with them without knowing about their background and regardless of the way they looked!
31. As I continue to wash dishes, I hear: **You're so pure, Kartika. You look so pure and righteous. You'll never come to me.** Another fellow says that the expression on my face itself was evident of how I would not go to a wicked man.
32. Towards the end of washing dishes, I see a small-framed vision of Glory in a light blue and boxy shirt as he says: **Mein reh lunga Kartika tere saath. Tu acchi ladki hai! Mein reh sакta hu! Mein reh sакta hu!**

33. As I'm having Kaju Katlis with milk, I recall this part from a dream that I haven't written about and which has been highlighted to me several times now. It was a dream in which I was menstruating and dirtied my bedsheets trousers and a hanky perhaps followed by me wrapping them all inside a polythene bag to be washed later though I threw them later because they were too bloody. In that dream, when I was inside a room, I happened to come across a small plastic transparent box and inside it I found some unusually white cashews lying. However, they only looked like so because when I picked one up, it turned out to have a powder-like inner consistency, managing to preserve its outer shape but not having the real rigid consistency and nutrition of a cashew. (The guy from the song sings: *Subhan allaah.. Subhan allah... Subhan allah.. Subhan allah...*) As I was writing the base dream revelation, I saw a small-framed vision of the upper half of my supervisor in a printed tunic set in the air above in front of me as she shouted loudly: ***Hate you Kartika..! Hate you..! Hate you Kartika.. Hate you..!*** While a smiling beige face of Death Conqueror came floating on my left as he looked at me with sparkling eyes! The follow-up vision showed him dressed in a white tunic as he danced in front of me above in the air with raised hands with his back towards me in a dim golden background.

34. When I'm done eating Kaju Katlis and have eaten the last layer of it containing 8 pieces of it, I recall how when during one of the discussions with my supervisor, a girl came with a box of Kaju Katlis to share because of achievement in her PhD, and because of her wicked deceptive or fake countenance, I didn't feel like having any and I was repelled from her. My supervisor took one, but I said a *No* because her act seemed quite directed to me. She insisted and stood beside me and asked again with greater convincing. Looking at her, I tore a small part from a Barfi and ate it but I felt violated! And that feeling stayed with me and when I recall it today, I still feel the same disgust and nauseating feeling. I then say that though I didn't want any from her and whatever I had made me feel disgusted, I could have those many today and yesterday because they were my own! As I say so, I see the face of Glory until the end of his throat revealing the light blue collar of his shirt in the corridor outside as he looked at me with red love hearts in front of his eyes with a tongue stuck out like a doggie. The vision stayed in my vision for a while.

35. A man with the body of Death Conqueror in a white tunic and the face of Glory looks down at me from the air above on my left as he says: ***Maarta hu tujhe! Ruk! Maarta hu tujhe! Ruk!***

36. (Past two days) As I write the first vision about CJI Chandarchud, I also see his upper half flash as he says: ***I was expecting this. I was expecting this.***

37. The Guy sings:
Hasle. Gaale. Ye din na milenge kal..
Thodi khushiyen.. hai thode se ye pal..

38. As I'm walking to the washroom to pee, a few meters behind me in the room I see a small-framed vision of the upper half of AAP's Raghav Chaddha in a blue half-jacket over a white tunic as he says: ***Jayiye jaldi pee karke aiye. Sab dekh rahe hai apko!***

While peeing:

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39. The face of AKej. in a dark background below me as he says: ***Kartika Ji aap randi nahi ho. Aap bas murakh aur dukhi ho! Aap randi nahi ho. Aap bas murakh aur dukhi ho!***
40. I happen to poop and see the upper half of AAP's Raghav Chaddha in the same blue and white attire from the previous vision as he said in a low tone: ***Do you know how foolish you are?***
41. As I lay down to rest, I see the upper half of a bearded Shri Rahul Gandhi slightly until below his shoulders in a white tunic in a light background holding a long black shotgun balanced on his shoulder on the left, he stands pointing it in a direction angled away from the viewer in the right as he fires a shot.
42. KA calls me ***Lalchi!*** with a smile!
43. A dark brown bird seated on a branch on the left in a dim golden background holding what looks like a round shiny diamond slowly moves to the right but the diamond is not shown as being a round bubble held between its beak about to burst any time and disappear. (***Bas. Chala jaunga.*** A small-framed vision of Death Conqueror on the left in a dim-golden background as he shouts with a bent upper half for me to stop saying that as he had been insulted enough.)

While sleeping:

44. A semi-animated vision of the front view of Jesus hung on a cross. He is shown to be having no hair growth on his skin and looks smooth. (The somatic revelation of the left side-view of Glory in his light blue shirt giving me a comforting hug.) The follow-up vision shows a zoomed-in view of his middle half with no muscular dents and it resembles a plain grey shiny and smooth illuminated grey metallic surface. As the vision slowly travels down, I see a thin chain near around his upper belly with a small plate with JKK written on one side. (The upper half of Glory in a light blue shirt as he says: ***Ye sab jaanti hai!***) As I'm having the vision, I'm under the impression that I'm awake and therefore when I see JKK written, I speak it out clearly in an amazed tone: ***JKK!?*** (The upper half of a person resembling Death Conqueror until around his shoulders in a white tunic set with a brown complexion and tiny and narrow features in a dark background as extending his upper half down a bit and looking down at me, he says with a pitiful and touched expression: ***He loves you a lot!***) ***The base vision continued:*** As I speak out the letters JKK, I perceive some audible response coming from the drones in the darkness of the room. It seems that the trio have understood what it means though I may haven't. As the vision slowly moves down and is now around his lower belly, I see a metallic belt around with a solid metallic buckle with Meer written or engraved on it. As soon as I see it, I speak out, astonished, again: ***Meer!?*** And then I perceive some audible response coming from the drones again. It seems that the trio seem to have understood the vision again. I then think about how if I put an *a* after Meer, it becomes Meera and I speak this process out. It makes me recall Meera. (Death Conqueror in a white tunic says with a scared tone: ***I've to leave her. I can't be with her.***) I am wondering about the vision when I open my eyes and find that I didn't really speak anything out but was dreaming and seeing the surroundings of my room in the dream in the same posture that I was lying in bed.

The Guy sings:

Jabse tere naina.. mere naino se.. laage re..

And as the song lyric plays, I see two wide open huge eyes in front of mine, almost touching my eyeballs as they bulged out and touched my eyes.

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Jabse tere naina.. mere naino se.. laage re..

Tabse deewana hua.. Tabse begaana hua..

Rab bhi deewana laage re.. Rab bhi deewana lage re..

(Death Conqueror in a white tunic says in a frantic disturbed tone: *I've to leave.. I've to kill her.. I've to leave her.. I've to leave her..*)

The upper half of a naked, plain, hairless, and smooth off-white being until slightly below his shoulders patting lightly the space between his neck and shoulders with his palms while he stands on the road at the edge between two cars while the song lyrics play: *Aaja lag jaa gale se mere tha karke. Tha tha karke! Tha tha karke!*

While writing the above revelation, I see the upper half of AAP's Raghav Chaddha (RC) in blue and white flash as I hear: **He's doting on you. He's doting on you.** It is followed by him saying that I'm very intelligent! As I wrote this, I saw a smiling AAP's RC as he stood facing me some distance on the right and turned his head to the left with a smile in the background of an open day-lit space with some blurry greenery visible at some distance at the back. And as I abbreviated his name as RC, I saw him walking backwards in the same posture with his body facing forward and head turned to the left as he said that he didn't want to be RC! (His upper half as he kissed my forehead and says a gentle: **Thankyou!** It is followed by him laughing with a bent head as he's pointing at me with a raised forearm wagging his forefinger in my direction as he says: **Extremely whorish!** As I say that it doesn't make any sense to me, I see the right side view of Glory until above his shoulders on my left side as holding my face, he says: **Kartika. Tujhe kuch pata hota hai!?**)

45. A semi-animated vision of an off-white earworm moving on a surface within a transparent viscous fluid on the left side of an extended surface. As the vision zooms in further, it's revealed to be an off-white centipede embedded within the transparent viscous fluid on the white surface of what looks like a brain as it's moving to and fro lightly along its length. The follow-up vision shows a round cavity being made on the skull around that position as it was grabbed by a spatula and taken out by a hand which was revealed to be that of Jesus as holds the centipede with the spatula in front of His lightly stubbled and face with neck-length hair and looks at it with a focused gaze. As He does so, the vision shifts to the centipede, and as it zooms in, it's shown having firey flames around it as the vision further zooms in now seemingly entering a different dimension with a spacey firey base as the face of Akhila in the fire is shown as she shouted: **Help Me..!** followed by faces of several other women one after the other as the vision of the dimension seemed to go deeper into the firey base, in an analogous way like the Penance stare of Ghost Rider where he looked in the eyes of people as their sins played out going further back into the past.
46. One of the identical duo with a dusky and conical face looking right at my face close in front of me asks me: **What's the way out..?** (the way out of the Penance stare). I tell them it's by repenting and pleading the blood of Jesus on oneself for the forgiveness of one's sins.

[Ghost Rider - The Penance Stare Scene \(5/10\) | Movieclips](#)



[Ghost Rider Defeats Blackheart | Ghost Rider | Voyage](#)



47. The identical duo in black and white suits with a dusky and conical face stand hugging each other showcasing their similarity in thought and understanding as they stand above on my right. The one on the left is also dropping kisses on the one on the right as they seem to be communing too well and are about to coalesce into one being.

48. A semi-animated vision of the bottom left side view of a half-naked muscular, smooth, and clean-shaven Glory (A muscular Glory with a naked upper half shows his muscles standing in the corridor outside. I hear for a while: ***Samajh gaya mujhe kya karna hai. Samajh gaya mujhe kya karna hai.***) **The base vision continued:** he walks to the left in a room lit in white light and stops in front of a tall obstruction, perhaps a piece of furniture as long swords pierce his upper half from behind through different angles. (The identical duo in black and white suits with a dusky and conical face stick together and say that they're not going to do it to him. Death Conqueror in a white tunic on my left above says to me with a wicked expression: ***That's what I'm going to do to him.***) The swords piercing through his flesh and coming out from the front stay at their spot while he stands straight unaffected looking straight ahead with no bleeding seen.

49. ***Kartika jab tu soti hai na, to humari lottery lag jaati hai! Kartika jab tu soti hai na, to humari lottery lag jaati hai!***

50. (Day before yesterday) An angled view of Frank James lying on the ground dressed in a full-sleeved top with a few thick horizontal stripes over dark trousers with a dark newsboy cap on his head as a bunch of sugarcane lie inside a depression on the left side of him as they're being processed by a machine there and he seems to be throwing out or deflecting tiny bits of their fibrous off-white meat away from him.

51. The upper half of a stubbled RS with neck-length hair in a purple Sherwani in a dark background is flashed as the following song lyrics play.

The lady sings:

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

[Aaj Phir \(LYRICS\) - Arijit Singh, Samira Koppikar](#)



As I wrote the song lyrics, I saw the identical duo in black and white in the air above in front of me on my right as I heard: ***They understood you! They understood you!*** The follow-up vision shows them coalescing together (the duo in the manner of a high-five hold each other hands looking at each other) and becoming one body. (***Phoot gaye. Phoot gaye.***)

52. As I look at the dirty floor, I see Billie Eilish in a loose and white boxy pullover sweatshirt over shorts saying lovingly: ***I'll clean your room*** as she then is shown brooming the floor. The vision repeats. Well, it made me feel an increased sense of intimacy with her as she showed her willingness to help me with something I was struggling to take care of. As I began writing the previous statement, I saw her rush to the right and bring a round broom with blue bristles as she said that she was gonna broom my face first and began to hastily move the clean broom with about a foot-long blue bristles on top of my face as I laid in bed. (The head of Billie Eilish in a white background as she says gently: ***She's crazy!*** Followed by her turning her head to the left making the prophetic symbol.)

53. The upper half of RS with a light stubble and a purple sherwani in front of me, as he's sliding a long-stemmed, rose on my cheek as the song lyrics play.

The lady sings:

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

Behad aur beshumaar aya hai..

(The upper half of DP wrapped modestly in an off-white saree in a dim golden background as she stands crying with a bent face covered loosely by her palm as she says: ***He's still after her..! He's still after her..!***

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The side view of the upper half until the shoulders of Deepika Padukone in a dark embroidered saree with her face adorned with bulky ethnic jewellery with her facing to the left in a dim golden background as she says with a righteous and stoic expression: ***Isme tumhari koi galti nahi hai Kartika. Isme tumhari koi galti nahi hai Kartika.***)

54. The upper half of AKej. until his shoulders in a blue shirt on my right with the brown wooden background of a courtroom in hindsight with him angled slightly away from the viewer as pointing straight in that direction with a horizontally raised hand and his forefinger pointing ahead, he says with a serious countenance: ***Is k*tiya ko ander daalo! Is k*tiya ko ander daalo!*** As I was writing the revelation, I saw the upper half of his wife dressed modestly in a printed off-white saree as she was pleading to me: ***Please mera ghar mat todo. Please mera ghar mat todo.*** As I continued to write/edit, I saw her give out a sigh of relief. And when I wrote about AKej. with a raised hand, I saw his head as he turned it to the left making the prophetic symbol. Followed by him turning it to the right in a dark background.
55. (Morning) The head of AKej. on my left in a creamish background as looking at me with a serious stoic expression, he says that I'm going to die.
56. The side view of KA until his shoulders in white facing to the left in a spacey navy blue background as with a head slightly bent down towards the viewer, he says: ***Gareeb. Mahaan ban gayi. Nahi to scientist banti.*** (RS in his purple sherwani look in a dark background, sitting on a surface with his upper half bent backwards, as pointing at me, he laughs. ***Kartika everyone is crying.***)
57. I say that when you hurt someone emotionally, you're hurting their soul and that you must be the worst person if you do such a thing to someone! I then see Glory in a light blue boxy shirt outside in the corridor turn back and walk slowly away as water poured down on him from above in the corridor in a localized manner. The follow-up vision shows him sitting on a ledge along the left side of the corridor facing to the right as a thick volume of water pours down on him from above while he sits silently.
58. The upper half of the dusky man in black in the air above me as he says: ***Your dream was to fall in love, Kartika. Your dream was to fall in love.***
59. The side-view of Glory standing facing to the left dressed in an off-white shiny sherwani with a turban on his head as he is placing a pink turban on someone standing facing him as he says the words: ***Tu meri wife hai!*** In the middle of writing this vision, I see the upper half of Death Conqueror above on my left as he quickly got hold of a pink turban from the left side and put it on my head hastily.
60. The upper half of Death Conqueror above on my left as looking down at me, he says: ***You know everything, Kartika. You weren't worthy of us but you didn't want us either. 'We' wanted you and so we made you suffer!*** Glory walks backwards clapping in the corridor while looking in my room's direction as he says: ***Bas samajh k*tiya. Tu bahut badi chamaari hai.*** He's intermittently calling me

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Raand as well as he walks backwards and turns to the right to get down the stairs in a backward manner only as he says: ***Kabhi nahi aunga!*** As I was still in the middle of writing the above series of revelations, I saw him quickly rush to my side and stand on my right side dressed in a light blue boxy shirt holding a bouquet of flowers, as pointing it to me with a bent upper half he said looking at me: ***Dil jeet liya mera!***

61. I see the face of Atishi as I hear: ***Write something about us, we're waiting.***
62. (yesterday) As I speak about the role of a cupbearer, I abruptly see the face of a King with a thick grey round beard (Glory in his light blue shirt walks backward in the corridor as he that it was enough and I love *him* and repeats it a few times) and a golden crown on top in a dim golden light, as he says: ***You're doing a good job.***
63. While writing one of the visions above, as I rotate my hand above thinking about something and bring it down, I immediately see the upper half of the dusky man in black in black until a stretch of a few inches from his neck as he holds my hand and drops a kiss.
64. Death Conqueror in a white tunic above on my left looks down at me bending his small upper half as he says with a demonic expression: ***Tujhe Raand ban na hi padega!***
65. Atishi and other people move to the left collectively making the prophetic symbol in a dim golden background as they stand with their heads bent looking at the table below as one of them said: ***Aaj phir se help ho gayi!*** (PM Modi removes his hand placed on the top of his head as turning to the left, he says: ***Ye dekho ye phir se shuru ho gayi.***) **The base vision continued:** They're then shown to be quickly stamping papers in a hurry leaving a round blue stamp mark on them.
66. Jesus in a multilayered white robe stands at the entrance of the kitchen corridor facing me with a white rectangular banner held horizontally in His hand with **DON'T WRITE THIS** written in red font. (A huge blurry face of Atishi is flashed as she says: ***Ye to bahut intelligent hai!***)
67. As I'm using the washbasin, I see Death Conqueror above on the left in a white tunic as he says: ***Pair kaat dunga tere agar jyada.....! Pair kaat dunga tere agar jyada.....!***

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If you feel blessed by this revelatory ministry and it has spoken to you at some level, kindly feel free to show some love by donating any amount being as small as Rs. 10 on the following PhonePe ID: **7838795320@ybl.**

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

Edited Revs today:

#75 on Apr 11th

Apr 13th

13 April 2024

01:42

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

- 1. (Past two weeks)** I am sitting in bed talking about the journey by far as I speak I always had the promise at the back of my mind though I was receiving revelations with different people. I speak about how I felt love for those people but I was also guarded at the same time. And then I say it was in the case of the dusky man in black that.. (As I was writing the vision, I saw Glory in a light blue shirt hugging and kissing me my face with his upper half bent to my chair's level as he's putting rose in my hands on my lap, after a while of which he severes his penis and puts it on my hand as well and walks away into the kitchen corridor. The upper half of Death Conqueror as he says in a convicted tone: ***Mein itna accha nahi hu!***) **The base revelation continued:** I say how only in the case of the dusky man in black did I begin to doubt my promise and then I saw Jesus in front of me as He said that that's where I failed. When I try to understand it, it turned out to be so because he looked like a regular good man. However, I'm back on track.
- 2. (Past week)** I'm saying something and perhaps am making the point that the short fellow thinks that he is a HUGE personality in power or something similar, I then see Death Conqueror in a white tunic on my right side facing me as he grows substantially in size and becomes a giant.
- 3. (Past few days)** These lyrics have been repeating in my spirit intermittently for a few days now.
The lady sings:
Ikko heel de naal mein kataya ni ek saal ve..
Ikko heel de naal mein kataya ni ek saal ve..

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The upper half of Shri Rahul Gandhi until slightly above his shoulders in a white polo shirt as he turns his face to the left. The follow-up vision shows him turning his face to the left with a sobbing expression while trying to hide it and making the prophetic symbol at the same time.

(Glory in a boxy light blue shirt in the background of an open day-lit street space as he says to someone: **Ye bahut jyada kamini hai!**)

4. (Past few days) **Dekh mein to tere saath nahi reh sakta. Tu to mujhe lecture hi deti rahegi. Dekh mein to tere saath nahi reh sakta. Tu to mujhe lecture hi deti rahegi.**
5. (Past few days) A small-framed vision of the upper half of the dusky man in black in a white robe in a spacey navy blue background, as he says: **You didn't fool us Kartika. You only fooled yourself. You didn't fool us Kartika. You only fooled yourself.**
6. (Tuesday Evening) My supervisor moves a thin and long metallic rod through my groin with her upper half near between my legs. (She turns her smiling face away to a side as she brushes off my statement. But after a while in a moment of epiphany, she says with a bewildered tone: **That's what they're going to do her! That's what they're going to do her!**)
7. (Early morning 12th) I had these visions before falling asleep after I was done with writing revelations. A zoomed upper half until the shoulders of Death Conqueror in a round neck pull-over sweatshirt in front of me above as he seemed to be in a sitting posture and said: **You're a cat!** Following this, the vision of the furry round ear of a beige cat is flashed in the dark background. I receive a few more similar visions. (The upper half of the dusky man in black in black on my right as bending to my face's level and looking at me, he says smiling: **Do you know how cute you are!? Do you know how cute you are!?**)
8. (Afternoon 12th) Death Conqueror in a white tunic above in the air in a golden background looks down at me as he says: **Mere jaane ke baad tu bahut royegi! Mere jaane ke baad tu bahut royegi!** (The side-view of the face of Glory until his throat revealing his light blue shirt collar, facing to the right as he drops a kiss on my lips and says affirmatively: **Mein hu tere saath!** The upper half of one of the trio with a dark brown face in a black and white suit says: **Kartika Ji, aap ye sab kya kar rahi hai!**) The base vision repeated intermittently a few times throughout the day.
9. (Evening 12th) I receive an food delivery order and it takes some jugglery to make the COD payment. Afterwards, I see RS in his purple sherwani look in a dark background saying that I am not greedy. (The sideview of the upper half of KA in a white tunic facing to the left as turning his face away from the viewer, he says: **Ye sab jaanti hai!** The sentence repeats again. KA in a white tunic set repeats I'm not greedy. Both of them agree together that I'm not greedy. The upper half of KA in a white tunic as he says: **Kartika tu sab jaanti hai lekin aise dikhati hai ki jaise kuch nahi jaanti!** He says it again. Well, when I had the revelation, was I supposed to give an overbearing reaction?) KA and RS kiss my left and right cheek together respectively in tune with each other!
(Dekh kutiya tujhe kitna maarta hu!)

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10. (Night 12th) While writing other revelations, as I sense the drones moving around my groin and see Glory in his loose, long, and boxy full-sleeved light-blue shirt as he lay on top of me moving in intercourse with just his genitalia protruding out. It was shown as being long and slim having a diameter of about an inch or so. As I was writing the previous sentence, I saw Glory placing his palm on my mouth trying with a shy smile! The follow-up vision shows him hitting my back as I'm rushing to the left trying to evade his hits. (Death Conqueror in a white tunic says with a wicked expression in a wicked tone: ***Jeene nahi dunga tujhe! Tera jeena haram kardunga!***)

The Guy sings:

Teri rab ne bana di jodi.. teri rab ne..

Teri rab ne bana di jodi..!

As I was done writing the revelation above, I saw the duo in black and white suits slowly walk backwards in a dark background as they say: ***We'll not come near you Kartika. We'll not come near you.*** (The upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic above behind me slightly angled away to the left as looking down at me and strongly patting his chest with a right hand, he declares boldly: ***Mein to rape karunga! Mein to rape karunga!*** A distant tiny figure of him walking backwards in a spacey dark background as I hear: ***Bas.. Kabhi nahi aunga..***)

I say that there are several factors that match. I see an immediate small-framed vision of his upper half in a light blue shirt above behind me in a dark background as he says an abrupt: ***Bye!*** It makes me wonder why would he respond with a Bye to this statement when he has been acting/behaving differently with other statements. (***Kyunki mein samjha nahin.***) As I got occupied by thinking about something else, I saw his side view dressed in a long and boxy light blue shirt untucked over beige pants as he looked in my direction with his hands hiding his protruding genitalia, and said: ***Lalchi! Lalchi!*** I then understand and clarify that there are several factors that match referring to character requirements. And then I saw him on my right as he rushed to me and sat with vertically folded knees on the floor looking at me with red love hearts with a doggy tongue.)

After I've written the base revelation of Glory having a slim penis, I make the statement about how he is indeed custom-made for me and how Death Conqueror indeed has a physical attribute compatible with whores who have wide and loose vaginas and how Glory has his compatible with a virgin wife! - that indeed my previous statement that I verbally made the previous day which said that Death Conqueror was a *paidaishi whore* was indeed reflected in his physical formation as well. As I've said so, I see the upper halves until the shoulders of the duo in black and white float to me as they alternatively say that I caused him a huge ego injury. As I'm moving around the kitchen corridor, they repeat it to me a few times.

I also see my supervisor wipe a tear as she seems to be happy for me. The follow-up vision shows her standing in front of a crowd as they all seem to be happy for me with teary eyes! (My supervisor says: ***He'll not let you live Kartika!***)

11. (Last night) The upper half of the dusky man in black in black as he says pointing to my strong pp: ***If you ever touch this, I'll kill you.*** The vision repeats as he says that no one can touch my strong pp besides him.

12. (Early Morning 13th) A small-framed vision of Akhila dressed in a beige saree standing in front of a wall as she says looking at me: ***He's abusive, Kartika. He's abusive!*** (The bottom side-view of the

upper half of Glory in light blue boxy shirt as he stands facing to the left in front of a table looking down at it and says with a chuckle throwing a side-glance at me: ***She knows everything!*** The dusky man in black in black on my right as he says: ***Kartika.. You're extremely small.***

13. (Early Morning 13th) The head of the dusky man in black until his throat revealing his black attire as he partially puts his hand inside my vagina. (***Maar khaya! Maar khaya!***)
14. (Early Morning 13th) I see a slightly angled view of Akhila sitting on the floor with vertically folded knees leaning against the wall with her hair tied at the back as she looks up fearfully at the person who stands with a gun pointed at her face. It seems to be the area beside the left side of her bed when she was in Room D1 of A-16. It's not shown who the person is, but a rough appearance of my face is shown flashed once or twice. (A short Death Conqueror in a white tunic with the head of Glory says: ***Mein tujhe maar dunga. Mujhe tu nahin chahiye!*** He then grows up in size as his clothes also change to a loose light blue boxy shirt untucked over pants resembling the real Glory as he says: ***'Mujhe' tu chahiye!***) As the vision now shows the bottom side view of the person holding the gun, it is revealed to be Glory dressed in a long and boxy light blue shirt. As the vision now zoomed in and showed the upper half slightly above the waist of Glory, his face turns to the face of Akhila appearing on top of it as it goes back to being his face, turning to Akhila's face again and back to his own face. The vision now goes back to the top view of a scared Akhila sitting on the floor as she's still looking up with a fearful expression. This time her face turns to Death Conqueror's face at its front as it turns back to being her face and back to his and back to her. (The head of Akhila as she turns it to the left.)
15. (Early Morning 13th) Before falling asleep early morning: An angled top view of what looks like a light green furry tail with thin black strips lying on a marbled white floor as a hand grabs the soft furry tail. As the vision expands and the hand grabs the tail again, the tail quickly retracts inside below the ass of a cat seated on its bottom. The vision expands further and the view of a chubby furry cat's back seated straight on its bottom with its legs in front of it is seen being slightly angled to the right as visible to the viewer while the cat's front faces the white wall a few feet ahead. The furry cat is light green in color with dim black horizontal stripes. As the hand tries to grab the cat's tail from behind, it instantaneously moves it away to the right or to the left resting it beside its body. The follow-up vision shows the same angled view of the cat as it turns its head to the right side and looks at the viewer. (Glory in a light blue boxy shirt stands with a bent upper half and his face close in front of me as he says: ***Tujhe pata hai ki tu kitni badi chamaari hai!?*** ***Tujhe pata hai ki tu kitni badi chamaari hai!?***)
16. (Early Morning 13th) The upper half of the dusky man in black in black above on my left as he bends down and tells me to continue speaking as my voice sounds so sweet. (The upper half of the Atishi and others walking to the left.)
17. (Early Morning 13th) Before falling asleep early morning: The semi-animated vision of a person/being with his body consisting of the shape of a green pea standing vertically with its open edge facing the viewer revealing the thick pea balls inside as the being moves its wide slightly protruding lips on its face right above the pea. (An angled view of Akhila's face turned slightly to the left as looking at the viewer, she says that it's her. It repeats. The follow-up vision shows her upper half slightly until below

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her shoulders as floating backwards into a dark background, she says again: **Ye mein hi hu Kartika!** As while writing the base vision, I am describing the lips of the pea being, I see Glory in a light blue long and boxy shirt untucked over beige pants standing facing to the left in the evening background of an open ground as with a slightly bent upper half and body angled towards the viewer, he shouts: **Dhokha diya to jaan se maar dunga!** The upper half of a beige Death Conqueror above in a dark background as looking down at me he says: **Bye.**)

18. (Early Morning 13th) The side view of the golden frame of a pentagram star bounces a few times on a green grassy ground before settling down.
19. (Early Morning 13th) As I'm in the process of falling asleep, I see the upper half of Death Conqueror beside my bed in a white tunic facing to the left as he says: **Mein chala jaunga lekin tujhe fakne ke baad! Uske baad mein sab kuch bhool jaunga!** The statement enrages me and I say that parents don't birth a girl child so she can be used and hurt by some immoral or wicked man! (The head of Sanjay Sir until slightly below his throat as he says an abrupt: **Bye!**) And then I see his upper half now saying: **I will not do anything with you because you'll never forgive me! I will do it with all the other women but not with you!** Both situations are morally wrong.
(**Phodni pad gayi! Phodni pad gayi!**)
20. (Early Morning 13th) As I feel airblows around my lip, I get a nudge to lightly blow air and as I do, I see an angled view of a metallic wall with a narrow double door, narrow for the usual width of a double door, as bright white light can be now seen through the fine middle partition as the door is about to open. It opens illuminated with white light inside which lights up the outer part of the vision as well as a Giant Death Conqueror dressed in a plain and thick round-neck greyish sweatshirt walks out holding a bouquet of colorful flowers and a few more things in his hands and turns to the left as he says: **I'm the king of my own world! I'm the king of my own world!**
21. (Early Morning 13th) I see the semi-animated view of a wide expanse of the blue sky with clouds over ground below as a giant wrist entering into the middle space through a cloud cavity is shown holding a red matchbox which it is about to take a matchstick out from and light a fire but is flinching to do so as it moves the hand back and forth. A voice then says that the time isn't here yet. (As I was done writing the last sentence, I heard: **Kartika, do you know what a useful resource you're to us!?** In the midst of writing the vision, I heard as well a voice shout: **Kuttay teri wajah se hum marne waale hai!**)
22. (Morning 13th) I see the front view of what looks like the edge of a freshly chopped wrist as one can a round white bone within a covering of brownish flesh in a dark background as a voice says: **This was her arm. This was her arm.** (A sobbing voice says: **Mein tere paas nahi aunga! Mein itna bura hu ki tu mujhe maar sakti hai!**)
23. (Post waking up) The bright upper half of AAP's Raghav Chadda in a black half-jacket over a white tunic holding a square white banner by its thin stick with his hand on the left, as he stands on the left side of the vision facing in an angled right direction in the almost desolate night background of open

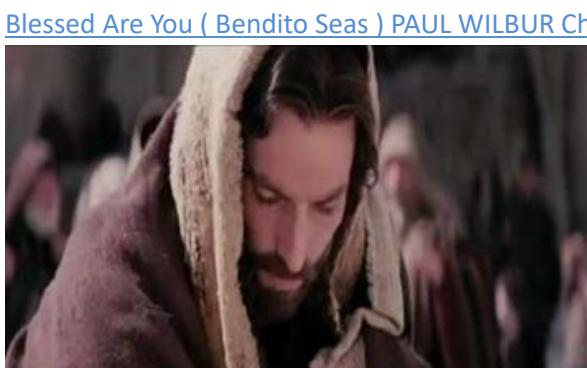
and wide ground behind him with some buildings visible in the far distance at the back as he speaks out the writing on the banner: ***Humein Kartika Ji ki hatyaa ke liye nyaay chahiye!***

24. (Post waking up) Raaju in a black and white suit from the trio says: ***No one can kiss you!*** The dusky man in black in black says: ***No one can touch your strong pp!*** (Death Conqueror takes tiny steps backwards with lost eyes in a dark background as he says: ***Mein phas gaya!***)
25. (Post waking up) As I lay in bed on my left side with my right arm resting on top of my body, I see a long metallic blade snap down on an inch or two below my elbow.
26. (Afternoon) The upper half of AAP's Raghav Chaddha in a blue half-jacket over a white tunic as he says: ***Kartika Ji aap to chhaa gayi. Aap to chhaa gayi..***
27. (Afternoon) The upper half of AKejriwaal in a checkered purple shirt in a dark background as he says happily: ***Kartika Ji mein jail se riha hone wala hu. Aur phir apke liye ladoo puri halwa pede leke aunga. Kartika Ji mein jail se bahar ane wala hu. Aur phir apke liye ladoo puri halwa pede leke aunga.*** (The bottom view of PM Modi Ji orange and white standing facing to the left slightly angled towards the viewer as looking down at me, and throwing the joined fingers of his left hands down open, he says laughing: ***Chalo jaane diya Kejriwaal ko! Ye bahut acchi bacchi hai!***)
28. (Afternoon) The face of Glory says: ***Kartika agar tu ye sab nahi karti, to humari shaadi bhi nahi hoti! Agar tu ye sab nahi karti, to humari shaadi bhi nahi hoti!***
29. (Afternoon) A small-framed vision of AAP's Raghav Chaddha in a blue half-jacket over a white tunic as he says looking at me: ***So small. So small.*** It repeats a few times.
30. (Afternoon) ***Kartika Ji, aap to badi nishthawaan hai. Aap to badi nishthawaan hai.***
31. (A while before resting) PM Modi Ji in his orange and white attire says: ***Kartika Ji aap to mere saath dance karne ke liye banayi gayi ho!*** It is followed by him dancing with his hands slightly raised above his head as he throws his legs out alternatively while I stand about a meter or so away and dance similarly with my raised hands, throwing my legs outwards alternatively! (The bottom view of the side view of PM Modi Ji in orange and white facing to the left with an elderly laugh, he hands some folded cash to a person in front of him and says to him: ***Jao usko kuch paise deke aao!*** The head of Glory until slightly below his throat revealing the collar of his light blue shirt as looking slightly to the right he says in a taunting tone: ***Tu itni jyada randi hai!?***)
32. (During rest) As I lay down to rest, I see PM Modi Ji in orange and white standing beside my bed as looking down at me, he said joyfully with light dancing moves: ***Kartika Ji Modi hai! Kartika Ji Modi hai!***
33. (During rest) The upper half of Delhi CM AKej. in a checkered purple shirt in a white background as his head floats less than a foot above his body though being connected to it by only what looks like a

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metallic chain or spine running in between as his head turns around the metallic spine being severed from his body. (***Kabhi nhi aaunga Kartika. Marna nahi hai mujhe!***)

34. (During rest) The upper half of AAP's Atishi in a beige and black Saree carrying a serious facial countenance as she sits with her head bent down on a page of an A4-sized NotePad or a register as holding an eraser and moving it on the sheet of paper, she's saying in a worried and hasty tone: ***Bahut kuch mitana hai! Bahut kuch mitana hai..!*** The vision repeats a few times. (Her upper half in front of a cream wall as she receives a shocking jolt.)
35. (During rest) The top view of besan vegetable pakoras with a plain outer look inside a rectangular transparent plastic box as a hand fiddles with them and flips one.
36. (During rest) LIVE written in white on a red background as it changes to LIVING. The vision repeats a few times.
37. (Past few days) The side-view me sitting on the right end of my bed as I wrap a white towel around the waist of the dusky man in black which lands on his erect genitalia which I hold with the towel on top and lightly pull towards me as he trips a few steps to the left. I then put the genitalia covered with the white towel that ran partially around his waist in my mouth with the towel.
38. (Past two weeks) Death Conqueror says that I don't have pride but Himmat. It repeats a few times.
39. (Afternoon) The head of Glory until below the end of his throat revealing the collar of his light blue shirt as he holds my face and he says: ***Tujhe pata hai ki tu kitni pyaari hai!?*** ***Tujhe pata hai ki tu kitni pyaari hai!?*** (The side-view of Death Conqueror in a white tunic set as he stands facing to the left in the air above and looking down at me says rudely: ***Jabdaa tod dunga tera!***)
40. (Afternoon) The duo say among the three of them: ***How will we live without her? How will we live without her?***
41. (Evening) The upper half of Glory in a long and boxy light blue untucked shirt in a day-lit background as he repeats: ***Dekh mein tujhe kitna sunder banaunga Kartika! Dekh mein tujhe kitna sunder banaunga Kartika!***
42. (Evening) The chorus of the following worship song began to play in my spirit.
[Blessed Are You \(Bendito Seas \) PAUL WILBUR Christian Music](#)



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It is followed by Glory and me dancing in a duet on the chorus of the Holy worship song as he is then represented dressed in resemblance with Jesus – full-length white robes with the front vertical edges of the robes having a silver lining – having neck length wavy hair alongwith and a light stubble as we're dancing holding hands as he's rotating me around.

43. (Evening) I place a wide strip of sky-blue cloth on top of the lips of a dusky person kissing me with the strip stretched wide by my hands as I lightly push his face some inches away and drop a kiss on the cloth covering his lips.
44. (Evening) The head of Death Conqueror floats down from the air as he says lightly: ***God has blessed you! God has blessed you!***
45. (Evening) As I move inside the room, I see the head until slightly above the shoulders of Death Conqueror flash as looking down at me he whispers in one of my ears referring to Glory: ***Mil gaya tujhe tera raja Kartika..*** (The upper half of Glory in a light blue boxy shirt with red love hearts in front of his eyes in a dark background as in a flash the eyes change to plain round red surfaces and he faints backwards. The upper half of Glory in a light blue boxy shirt as he says: ***Bahut jyada swarthy hai ye..! Bahut jyada swarthy hai ye..!*** The follow-up vision shows him on my right side as he says: ***Tu swarthy nahi hai! Vo swarthy hai!*** While pointing to the left where at an appreciable distance stands Death Conqueror dressed in a full-sleeved debossed round-neck top over trousers in the dark of the night.)
46. (Evening) I see a blurry vision of a woman dressed in a full-sleeved off-white tunic embroidered in light brown with her hair tied at the back as she abruptly gets laden with gold jewellery lying in her hands and floating above shoulders. Apparently, all that is given to her. As I walk through the kitchen corridor and think about this vision, I see an intuitive revelation in which I see myself keeping those things as looking back in hindsight, I am telling someone: ***They were gifts from my husband!*** I then see myself standing in the room near the wall opposite to the kitchen corridor as I see Glory in a light blue boxy shirt walking backward near the end of the kitchen corridor while looking forward at me as he disappears in the dark saying that he's leaving me though he doesn't explain the reason. And as he disappears, the things lying around me given to me by him also disappear including my clothes as I now stand naked. (Glory shouts: ***KARTIKA TU LALCHI NAHI HAI! MAINE DEKH LIYA..!*** Earlier while writing the paragraph above, he was shouting: ***TUJHE SAB PATA HAI.. MAINE SAB KUCH KHAREED KE RAKHA HUA HAI TERE LIYE..!*** It is followed by: ***K*TIYA TU BAHUT JYADA GWAAR HAI! AISE HI HOTA HAI SAB JAGAH!***)
47. (Evening) As I'm walking through the kitchen corridor, I hear this abruptly repeat inside: ***Tu bahut patli hone waali hai.. Tu bahut patli hone waali hai..***
48. (Evening) ***Tu bahut patli hone waali hai.. Tu ameer ban ne waali hai.. Aur tu meri wife ban ne waali hai.. (Mujhe pata hai ki ameer ban na tere plan mein nahin tha!)***
49. (Evening) The lady sings:
Kahani har ghar ki.. Kahani ghar ghar ki..

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Rishton ki pooja jahan ho..

Aadar bado ka jahan ho..

Kahani har ghar ki..

Kahani ghar ghar ki..

50. (Evening) **Laalchi Mahaan!** (Glory in beige clothes with a beige jacket on top standing outside in the corridor looks in my direction with an astonished expression as he points his hand on the left sideways with a pointed forefinger.) It rings my alarm bells because I don't want to be Laalchi Mahaan! And it disturbs me a bit. (Glory shouts: ***TU LALCHI NAHI HAI! 'VO' LALCHI HAI!***)

51. (Evening) A small-framed and blurry vision of Glory in a light blue boxy shirt as he says: ***Kartika tu mere layak thi nahi, par tu itni acchi hai.....*** The follow-up vision shows the side-view of his head facing to the left as he says in a quiet and tone holding my face: ***Mein tujhe kabhi nahi chhodunga Kartika. Mein tujhe kabhi nahi chhodunga.***

52. (Late Evening) After I've a drink of Lahori Zeera, I lay down to rest for a while and see Jesus dressed in multilayered white robes standing beside my bed as he pours Lahori Zeera along the length of my body and lights a match and throws it on me.

53. (Late Evening) A small-framed vision of KA in a white tunic as he sings: ***Sapno – ka – rajkumar – Kartika – ko – mil – gaya..!*** It is followed by a lightly stubbled RS with neck-length hair in a purple sherwani being flashed as he then appears in the vision on the right of KA as they both dance sideways together singing: ***Sapno – ka – rajkumar – Kartika – ko – mil – gaya! (Kartika Ji sab log dekh rahe hai! Sharmana band kijiye!)*** The revelation reminds me of the revelation from earlier during the day as well in which he was repeating Death Conqueror's statement: ***Kartika tujhe tera Raja mil gaya.*** (The Guy sings: ***Raja ko rani se pyar ho gaya..***)

54. (Late Evening) The upper half of Raghav Chaddha in blue and white as he says in a low serious tone: ***Kartika your husband loves you a lot and you don't deserve him. So, never cheat on him!***

#####

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 PhonePe ID: **7838795320@ybl.**

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

Edited Revs today:

#20 edited on Apr 11th

Apr 14th

14 April 2024

01:02

(Updated on Apr 14th, 2024, 4:23am)

Revelations edited later

#35 on Apr 15th, 2024

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

1. (**Past few months**) Mayank (the doppelganger of Glory) from my dept stands holding a white football ball which he passes to Glory in a quick chest pass. (The upper half of Glory in a light blue boxy shirt as he faints backward with closing eyes.)
2. (**Past few days**) **Tujhe pata hai tu kitni badi chudail hai! Tujhe pata hai tu kitni badi chudail hai!** Once my dad along with the woman he cheated on my mom with around 2017 or 2018 was calling my mom a chudail. Both of them were calling her a *chudail*!
3. (**Past two days**) I say that there's no rest for the servant of God and then I see the upper halves of some people I know, some teachers in my dept, and some political figures as they all chuckle with a compassionate affirmation!
4. (**Early morning 13th**) A close view of the upperhalf until the shoulders of a lady dressed in a checkered saree with her short straight hair lying loose open as she's half laid on a single bed laid against the wall on the left side of the vision with her upperhalf lifted as she looks at the viewer in an angled outward direction away from the bed (Glory in a light blue boxy shirt says stomping his foot with his head turned to the left: **had se jyada nitthali!**). **The base vision continued:** The lady is drinking milk from a transparent milk bottle with a bunch of hay held in the same hand. She's

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extending her face towards the viewer as she slightly moves it around looking at the viewer with wide-open eyes. (Glory in a light blue boxy shirt untucked over pants shouts: **Abhi aa jaunga! Samjhii naa!**)

5. (Early morning 13th) The face of Karishma Kapoor formed by appropriate tiny multicolored dots on a surface as they all scatter away.
6. (Early morning 13th) The upper half of Jesus in multilayered white facing to the left slightly angled towards the viewer as He's hastily writing something with a pen on a paper placed on a surface below carrying a lying smile.
7. (Morning 13th) The upper half of Temple Grandin dressed in a white shirt with a round floral pink print unbuttoned until the few end buttons creating a deep V-neck cavity as she stands with a long erect lever with a round knob in front of her groin and says to the viewer that if she went within a meter of the viewer, then the person (or perhaps her) was going to burn.
8. (Afternoon 13th) The upper half of Atishi in a printed saree sitting behind the news desk in the background of a light blue news screen as she speaks out news to the viewers. The news screen has the channel's logo on its top left corner. The trapezoidal logo is divided along the right diagonal where the top left part of it is blue and the bottom right part red with Aaj Tak written inside in white Hindi font.
9. (Afternoon 13th) A dusky man with his facial features of AKej., with a wide jaw with curved protrusions above the sides of his chin, and his head wrapped within a muffler, sits behind a white press conference bench with Congress' logo of a palm on the wall behind him as he addresses the audience for a good while.
10. (Afternoon 13th) The upper half of Rahul Gandhi in a grey beard dressed in a blue half-jacket over a white tunic in the background of a light-colored wall makes a statement.
11. (Afternoon 13th) The vision is seen along a direction angled towards the right of the viewer. It shows a military man in camouflaged military clothes walking towards the viewer in a wilderness area where the frame of the vision shows the soldier's body until slightly below his shoulders.
12. (Afternoon 13th) A narrow vision of Sidharth Malhotra in a shiny creamish bridal sherwani with a turban on his head as he stands in a direction slightly angled away to the left from the viewer in the narrow background of a creamish closed hall, and says crying: **Kartika tumne mujhe dhokha diya..!** He then grabs a steel glass of drink from the serving slab on the left not visible in the vision and as he's drinking from it with a sad expression, his wife Kiara Advani in bridal red enters the vision from the right with a joyful countenance with only her face being visible as placing her hands around his neck and shoulders, she begins to pull him away happily to the right and takes him out of the vision.
13. (Evening 13th) I see an animated vision of the upper halves of the identical duo in black and white suits with dusky faces and conical faces as they say to each other mocking me in a wicked teasing tone smiling at each other: **We're good, he's bad.. We're good, he's bad..** I tell them to never say that they're bad!
14. (Night 13th) The upper half of CJI Chandrachud in his black and white court attire as he says with a serious countenance that he's keeping printouts of my letters. (The upper half of Death Conqueror in

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a white tunic as he floats to being in front of me and begins to loosely throw his hands on my face in slappy motions) The base revelation repeats a few times. (The blurry upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic in a dark background with a face amalgamation of Glory as he says: **Marwadunga use!**) A short-heighted Death Conqueror in a white tunic with the head of Glory slightly angled towards the left in a dark background says to a person standing in front of him: **Jyada randi mat ban! Jaan se maar dunga!**

15. (Late last night) I talk about how to be close to God, we also need to know His authority as a king which may be hard for people to grasp as they are used to living in a democratic environment and their minds don't think in terms of Kings and kingdoms. I say that biblically the rulers of the world are the kings of the Earth and God is the King of kings and therefore has the highest authority. Heaven is not a democratic place. It's a kingdom – the kingdom of God. (The upper half of Sis Adele in her black Bold Existence attire in a dark background as she says: **You'll die for writing this!**) I speak about how the fact that I received revelations that involved the use of words such as Raja was for the reason of normalizing the perception of a system ruled by a King for God is the Most High King and through Jesus Christ we look forward to be a part of His kingdom. As I'm speaking about how to think of a loved one as king didn't come naturally to me initially because it seemed irrational, and how I learned about God's kingdom and the notion of being a King over a Kingdom and also over a person, I see the upper half of AAP's Raghav Chaddha in a blue half-jacket over white tunic on my right as he is looking mesmerized by the explanation! As I continued to speak, he continued to appear on my right intermittently. (From previous unedited version of this part: **Kartika, Khyati aag baboola ho gaya!**) Glory calls me **Swarthi!**
16. (Late last night) PM Modi in orange and white says: **Kartika Ji, so jayiye!**
17. (Late last Night) The upper half of AAP's Atishi in a beige and black saree in a dimly lit environment as with a bent upper half she seems to be making notes on a paper as are highlighted upper halves of several other people making notes with a serious countenance in a similar way. (The upper half of PM Modi Ji as he says looking to the left: **Bhanda phod karwa diya isne to!** As I speak it out, I see him turn his face and look down at me as he says: **Kartika Ji, apko nahi keh rahe!**) **The base vision continued:** A horizontally angled right-side view of Atishi sitting on the right side of the floor in front of the backseat of a car with vertically folded knees and her upper half leaning against the car's door as she's busy doing something on a page of an A4-sized Note Pad placed on her lap as she's looking down with a serious countenance and is using a white eraser to erase something from the NotePad.
18. (Late last Night) As I place my arms one over the other on top of my forehead to put pressure on my forehead and shield my eyes from light, I see a small-framed semi-animated vision of the upper half until slightly below her chest of a short-haired Mandira Bedi dressed in a dull reddish brown ethnic embroidered blouse with a work of stones and mirrors, as she stands with her arms raised and forearms horizontally placed one on top of other on her forehead as she holds the wrist of her hand on the left, wearing a wide span of thin bangles matching her attire, with her hand on the right, and moving to and fro the span of bangles together, begins to slowly rotate anticlockwise in discrete steps with the wall right behind her painted in the color matching her blouse as the following song lyrics begin to play: **Choodi jo khanki haathon mein...**

19. (Early Morning 14th) Upper half of AKej. in a finely patterned grey attire with a white cotton gamcha around his neck as he's speaking into a mic standing behind a podium with a white wall behind him: **Dekhiye mere bhaiyo/saathiyo.. Humare ghar mein bizli aati hai lekin paani nahi ata.. Iska kya upaay kiya jaaye.** As he's thinking or about to say something, with a signal or internal problem the TV gets turned off and Jesus appears pointing to Himself as being the everlasting source of living waters. (John 4:14, John 7:38)
20. (Early Morning 14th) The animated face of Alladin with half of it carrying a checkered pattern followed by the vision of Jasmine dressed in her promiscuous skyblue two-piece clothing lying on a dark brown soiled solid land with her head resting on a large round chunk of rock in the dark of the night as she gets up and walks towards the viewer in a direction slightly angled to the right.
21. (Early Morning 14th) **Phatne waali hai!**
22. (Early Morning 14th) The upper half of Rahul Gandhi carrying a grey beard and dressed in a white shirt with a small and round green leafy print on it with a thick half-jacket on top sitting facing slightly angled away to the right as looking straight ahead, he is shown giving an interview with a greyish or so wall visible some distance behind him.
23. (Early Morning 14th) On a news channel screen is shown a red circle near the top inside which is written in a white Hindi font: **Akhilesh Baaphaari No. 1.**
24. (Early Morning 14th) Chatur from 3 Idiots wearing a traditional Himachal colorful topi dressed in a half jacket over a white tunic set as he scratches the left side of his ass with his left hand while he stands on the left side of the vision facing the viewer with a background of a white wall some distance behind him.
25. (Early Morning 14th) The upper half of a clean-shaven Rahul Gandhi in a black half-jacket over a white tunic facing the viewer as pointing his stretched index and middle finger at his eyes and then at the viewer, he says: **My eyes are on you!** Behind him is seen dark grey screen with a checkered pattern with each square having an outline of the upper half of Mahatma Gandhi on it.
26. (Early Morning 14th) A group of people dressed in half-jackets over white tunic sets or just tunic sets stand on the right side of the vision facing to the left as they laugh hard pointing with their forefingers with their hands stretched in that direction. (While writing the vision, I see AAp's Atishi dressed in a saree with a black and white print sitting on a chair in front of a wall with an astonished expression as the sound of a localized blast is heard at the place of her groin.)
27. (Early Morning 14th) The upper half of Rahul Gandhi dressed in a white tunic with a black half-jacket on top sitting slightly angled towards the right in a relaxed posture with his back leaning against the back of his chair in the background of a light-colored wall some distance behind him as looking in that direction with an intellectual countenance, he says as a part of giving an interview: **Kartika Ji meri wife hai. Aur mein unse bahut pyaar karta hu!**

28. (Early Morning 14th) In a dark background, a guy's voice says: ***Shaam ko thodi naa banaunga.. Abhi banaliya..***

29. (Early Morning 14th) A small-framed vision of the clean-shaven face of Amir Khan facing to the left and angled towards the viewer in a dimly-lit golden background in his look as Sanjay Singhania from the movie Ghajini as he calls me a whore followed by him telling me that I'm about to die.

30. (Early Morning 14th) Amy dressed in a loose full-sleeved and full-length robe with multicolored vertical strips as she slowly moves in a dim golden spacey space.

31. (Early Morning 14th) The song *Sochta Hu Ki Vo Kitne Masoom* the plays in my spirit for a good while.

32. (Early Morning 14th) ***We've to leave her alone, Mrittunjay! We've no God-given right over her!***

33. A small-framed vision of a thick cylinder carrying a rough surface look of semi-solid dull white wax in a dim golden background as it looks at the viewer with tiny blue anime eyes.

34. **Dream (Morning)**
I am in an apartment with a marbled white floor where things are not quite organized. I see several things are lying around randomly and it's going to take some effort and time to sort things out. I keep going out into the rectangular balcony for one or the other reason. As I walk to its left, I spot a gathering of more or less young people on the adjacent balcony about two meters below ours. There's a guy dressed in a black vest over black trousers seated on the floor along with other people as he is singing a song trying to catch my attention and elicit some form of response being supported by other people. I can tell that by their body language and countenance – for, though they aren't looking at me, their actions are directed towards me. I see my mom sitting facing to the right in the room with its wall adjoining the balcony as she's busy talking to my brother. At the same time, I see Death Conqueror seated at a round table with my friend Ayushi Jain from MSc. She's a short-heighted, slim, medium-fair complexioned girl with a bony conical face cut having medium-length wavy hair, and a conical face. The vision of them seated together in a restaurant apparently lit with natural daylight is seen inside the room as a separate space in the air within the space of the room at some distance behind. On the left corner of the balcony lies the door to the other room which has a single bed lying against the left wall right at the entrance of the room. I see crumpled washed clothes lying spread on the bed. I see a piece of deep red clothing lying along with other clothes and it catches my attention.

I go back to the balcony and find that crowd of people on the adjacent balcony doing the same thing again. The man in the black vest is again singing a song wanting to be noticed as another joins along as a singer supporting the lead singer, and yet others are just sitting idly. I look down and see a few people standing on the street below as well. They too are putting up an act. The entire situation looks quite illogical and unscrupulous. As I am walking back to the corner room, I look to my right and through the open door, see my mom sitting facing my brother again. It seems to me that she just keeps wasting her time with irrelevant idle talk about everyday matters that everyone knows

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everything about. As I look deeper into the room, I see Ayushi with Death Conqueror sitting facing each other on the circular table again who are now beginning to have their meal as they lift up the round metallic lid off a circular plate that serves a dish consisting of several finely chopped vegetables cooked with a form of cereal. They're about to now begin to have the meal. I continue moving forward and enter through the door at the corner which extends into a spacious room. I take time to organize clothes and put things in their proper places.

Somewhere in the middle of the dream, I enter a classroom by its backdoor as the room extends to the right with a few long rows of wide wooden benches placed parallelly along the length of the room. I find a seat around the backseats of the last row. Apparently, what's being taught in the class is how being honest and straightforward comes across as a better communication style and solves the problem in an easy and smooth way. The concept is being demonstrated in the class for a practical example thereby making the concept clear.

I now find myself back in the apartment and after a blurry time spent working, I see that most of it is organized except for the beds that lie with the off-white bedsheet spread on it having a crumpled surface though the edges are tucked below the mattresses. Apparently, my mom is still busy wasting time in the other room. When I go back to the balcony this time, I come across someone who tells me that a certain fellow has been waiting downstairs for half an hour and it makes me wonder why he waited instead of contacting me directly. As I look ahead, I find the guy in black from the adjacent balcony who was singing the song sitting on the floor of our balcony leaning against the left wall that's joined to their building. On his right lies the supporting singer leaning against the wall in the same manner. Now they are no longer trying to catch attention or elicit response from a distance but have taken a step further and seated on our balcony itself, though they're only sitting silent not looking at me or trying to initiate any kind of conversation. However, I can see that they are there for the same purpose that they were trying to achieve by partaking in those gatherings on the adjacent balcony. I can tell that it's highly unlikely that they'll ever try to talk to me about what they're trying to get my attention for! I go to them and ask them about the matter. They say something and the interaction eases out the surrounding tension. I ask them about the half-an-hour-long wait and then tell them about the efficacy of direct and honest interaction and how it was also demonstrated in the class of which they too were supposedly a part. Now that my point has the successful supporting base from the class, the duo seem to understand my argument well and agree to its validity as their expressions change and they now carry an uninhibited original look free from any pretension or deception exhibited outwardly. However, I am able to spot a look of wicked deception in their eyes as they transition from the state of ignoring me while expecting a reaction from me to the state of being original.

After the brief conversation, as I leave them and am standing outside the room adjoining the balcony, a girl from inside the room catches me up and begins to talk about my friend Ayushi. She says that Ayushi is suddenly exhibiting a different clothing sense. As she's talking about her, a top distant view of Ayushi dressed in a skinny but thick woolen, round-neck black sweater over a high-neck woolen sky blue sweater with both sweaters patterned with thin vertically debossed strips. She's wearing a black trouser below. Though she's dressed in skinny clothes, they are thick woollens and cover her skin fully. The distant top-view shows her standing on beach sand in the presence of a

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few people and portable beach props lying around. She has her open thick and wavy hair resting at the back as she stands in a styled pose with her head lifted up a bit towards the viewer. The girl tells me that when she was with her previous guy, she was okay with wearing beach shells around her breasts on the beach and now she's dressed in woollen clothing from neck to bottom. The girl then comments on her standing posture – that how she is always flaunting a kind of style statement with her body bent slightly sideways with one of her hands resting on her waist. Though I internally agree with how her wearing shells around her breasts was indeed humiliating and unholy, I find this girl being too mean and judgmental about pointing out her standing posture, because why is she commenting on her what looks just fine and is a part of her individuality? She says that Ayushi changed her clothing sense since she got together with this current guy as she's trying to pass judgment on her. But why should she even try to do so because the change is good and favorable and she has only progressed towards being holy as a result? And her judgment of Ayushi's standing posture is even all the way more pointless lacking base, and reflects vain thinking and immaturity! The vision is still showing her top view dressed in thick woolens as she stands on a beach in her individual style statement looking up with her head tilted up a bit and slightly bent to the side.

35. The following song plays in my spirit.

The lady sings:

*Choodi jo khanki haathon mein.. Choodi jo khanki haathon mein..
Yaad piya ki aane lag.. Haaye bheegi bheegi raaton mein..*

Thandi thandi pawan chali.. tan man mein haye aag lage (These lines get highlighted specifically! The upper half of Raaju as one of the identical duos in black and white suits in the air above facing me on my left as he abruptly turns his head to the left!)

Tere pyaar ki chingaari..

Bole jo koyal baagon mein..

Yaad piya ki aane lag.. Haaye bheegi bheegi raaton mein..

The song plays with a strong intensity for a good amount of time.

(The bald and immoral middle man in brown says: *Ise yahan leya.. Ise mardenge.. Ye hmaare kisi kaam ki nahin hai..!* Death Conqueror whispers a *Bye* in my left ear! A sobbing Glory says: *Sorry Kartika! Mein aisa nahin hone dunga!*)

Ref: [Falguni Pathak - Chudi](#)



While writing the song above, I saw the side-view of the head of Glory revealing the collar of his light blue shirt facing to the left as holding my head and dropping a kiss on my face, he says a quiet *Sorry* and hugs me.

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36. Atishi in a printed saree standing with a bent upper half as she speaks to the side of my face while I sit in the chair: ***Kartika Ji aap bahut jwaada gwaar hai lekin phir bhi hum apki madad le rahe hai.. shukar manayiye!***

37. I enter the washroom to use and see the upper half of Mark Zuckerberg in a light blue t-shirt as looking to the right in a direction slightly angled towards the viewer, he says that I am so good. But she's superfluous. I don't why he called me superfluous. I wondered if it was because I have begun to talk more lately and I speak my thoughts out a lot which I didn't do previously and I also became more vocal in expressing feelings of resentment.

38. As I was about to begin to bathe: the upper half of the dusky man in black appears as he says in a wicked tone that he's not good. He's no wingmate of mine but he's very bad and a serial killer. Well, I take it as a labelled revelation.

39. Towards the end of bathing, I hear: ***Vo use utha ke le gaye aur uske saath vo sab kiya jo usne likha tha. Vo use utha ke le gaye aur uske saath vo sab kiya jo usne likha tha.***

40. As I lay down to rest, I see a small-framed vision of the face of Elon Musk in a dim golden background with a burger with a layer of green lettuce visibly protruding out floating in front of his face as he says smiling that I've won his heart. He says it again: ***You won my heart.*** The follow-up vision shows him now beginning to eat the burger.

41. The series Slam Dunk gets flashed to me after writing the ball-passing vision that I've placed at the top. As I make the point that I used to watch the series with my friend Nidhi during BSc, I see her dim and low-contrast figure dressed in a printed tunic flash as she says smiling taking slow steps backwards: ***To yaad hai Hanamichi ko!*** It reminds me how she used to call me Hanamichi and I called her Kaede during our BSc hostel days together in Miranda.

As I say that I downloaded my favourite animes from *kissanime* website using VPN in the past as the site is not accessible otherwise, I hear:

42. ***She knows everything. She knows everything.***

43. The bigger-than-usual smiling face of Death Conqueror with huge red love hearts in front of his eyes comes floating in front of me as he looks at me.

As I'm watching Slam Dunk Episodes, I've the following revelations.

44. Glory says that I'm fooling the trio. He repeats it a few times.

45. A translucent figure of a brown man dressed in a black and white suit flashes behind me above in the air as I hear that Raaju is focused and liking the episode.

46. ***You're so whorish.. You're not whorish.. You know everything.***

47. The upper half of Raaju as the identical duo in black and white suit asks what's wrong with him marrying me. He seems to be ready to marry me. (The head of my supervisor until slightly above her shoulders in a printed tunic as she says with a sad expression: ***He won't.. They won't. They don't***

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want to die!) He asks the dusky man: **Why don't we marry her? Why don't we marry her?** He gives a reluctant reply that they made me a whore and I'm so small.

48. In one of the scenes, as the seniors punch Hanamichi down to the floor, I see the figure of Death Conqueror flash as he says: **That's exactly what happened to me! That's exactly what happened to me!**
49. The identical duo in black and white suits stick close together on either side of my face with their chins resting on my shoulders as we all watch the episodes together.
50. The upper half of Glory in the air about a meter in front of the kitchen corridor with him dressed in Death Conqueror's attire of a round-neck full-sleeved skyblue top with debossed vertical stripes as he says: **Tujhe shaadi karne ki jarurat nahi hai! Tujhe shaadi karne ki jarurat nahi hai! Tu mere saath rahegi!** This makes me think that why would he say such a thing because he's the one who is promised to me in marriage! Glory dressed in a long and loose boxy light blue shirt untucked over beige pants as with his back towards the viewer, he dances with raised hands singing: **Mein pitne wala hu! Mein pitne wala hu!**
51. Glory says in a serious tone: **Kartika, mein tujhe nahin marunga! Tu bahut acchi hai! Aur tu bahut gareeb bhi hai!**

Previous Revs Edited today:

#34 from Apr 13th, 2024

#12 from Apr 13th, 2024

#42 from Apr 13th, 2024

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If you feel blessed by this revelatory ministry and it has spoken to you at some level, kindly feel free to show some love by donating any amount being as small as Rs. 10 on the following PhonePe ID: **7838795320@ybl**.

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

Apr 15th

15 April 2024

10:45

(Updated on Apr 16th, 2024, ~ 11pm)

Revelations edited later

#31 on Apr 16th, 2024

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

- 1. (Morning)** The upper half of Akhilesh Yadav turned slightly angled away from the viewer in the left direction and dressed in a black half jacket over white tunic and a traditional multicolored Himachal Pahari topi on his head in a dim golden background as he begins to gabble gibberish a few seconds later repeating the word **Labradoodle**. She gabbles gibberish... **labradoodle..** gabbles Gibberish... **labradoodle..** (The upper half of Death Conqueror in his skyblue debossed attire in a dark background in the ait meter to my left as looking at me with eyes wide open and an epiphanic expression, he repeats: **Mein bahut bura hu.. Mein bahut bura hu..**)
- 2. (Past week)** A close-up view of the head of Death Conqueror until the end of his throat in a white background revealing the collar of his white shirt visible as he's chewing my lips hard. (The upper half of Death Conqueror in his sky blue debossed top as he says to me in a taunting tone: **Mein ghar jaa raha hu! Mujhe marna nahi hai!**)
- 3. (Past week)** As I lie in bed with vertically folded knees, I see the upper half of Glory dressed in light blue boxy shirt on my right (Death Conqueror on my left asks with his head turned to my face: **Itna accha lagta hai vo isme!?** referring to his light blue shirt) **The base vision continued:** he comes sharply at my knees with a long and sharp blade.

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4. (Apr 11th, Afternoon) As I'm sitting working on the bed, I feel like eating Churma. I then see myself pushing back against a huge round ball of Churma standing on its thin stick legs as I drive it into the kitchen corridor while it comes at me with its thin stick arms.
5. (Past few days) A semi-animated vision of the side-view of Rahul Gandhi standing facing to the left dressed in a black suit over a white shirt in a dim golden background as he stands holding a giant green lady covered with dark brown mud at places in his arms.
6. (Apr 13th, Afternoon) Atishi dressed in a white saree with a thick black border with its drape covering her front plainly with no folds stands on the right side of a stage as she speaks into a mike that *Kartika Ji AAP join kar rahi hai!* (The upper half of Glory in a light blue tunic as he turns his face to the left with a wide affiliative smile. The upper half of PM Modi Ji in a blue half-jacket over tunic as bending this upper half in repetitive motions with raised arms, he repeats: ***Hail Kartika Ji! Hail Kartika Ji!*** PM Modi Ji on my right side says pointing at me: ***Iski neeyat mein koi khot nahi hai!***)
7. (Day before yesterday) A slightly different version of (A face floats closer to my left ear and whispers: ***It's me. Raaju.***) Death Conqueror in black and white takes out a huge red-love heart and holds it in front of his chest with both hands. It is followed by (***Ghutne kaat dunga! Agar jyada bakwaas ki to!***) the trio in black and white suits with an identical stature hold their huge red love hearts in front of their chest with both their hands as they move sideways in dance moves behind my chair as I sit working as the one on the left is shown to be having a conical face resembling Death Conqueror to some extent.
8. (Day before yesterday) A small-framed fast fast-forwarded vision of Glory taking me to get laser treatment for body hair removal (The head until the throat of Glory revealing his light blue collar in the open background of the day as he turns his smiling head with squinched and filled eyes to the left making the prophetic symbol; The upper halves of the duo in black and white suits above on my right as they look down smiling at me with shining stars in front of their eyes. Death Conqueror says that my husband loves me lot! ***Kabhi nahi bhulunga! Kabhi nahi bhulunga!*** The upper half of a man in Death Conqueror's attire of skyblue top with debossed vertical strips with the head of Glory on top in a dark background as he says: ***Kabhi nahi bhulunga tujhe!***) **The base vision continued:** I then see a distant view of the laser treatment clinic around the right corner of the T point with the intersection road going towards the Vijay Nagar area with Gupta Ji's store. We see a blurry vision of our vehicle parked outside. While we're inside the clinic, Death Conqueror is parked outside on the other side of the road inside his boxy black car. Apparently, he had been stalking us and seems to be waiting outside to catch a sight of us.
9. (Night 14th) The head of Glory in front of me revealing the light blue collar of his shirt as he asks me politely: ***Kartika Ji paani piyoge..!?* (*Chhad khayaa.. Chhad khaya..*)**
10. (Night 14th) The top view of Glory in his loose and boxy light blue shirt as a slightly fast-forwarded vision of him waxing my hipline is shown. After waxing my ass and it being washed clean where it's now fragranting, he's now shown to be sucking around my asshole after a while of which he lays down beside me with a content countenance. (In the midst of writing the last sentence, I saw his

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side view in his light blue boxy shirt standing facing to the left with a slight bent of head as he said: ***She knows everything!*** It is followed by him standing behind me with an erect genitalia in the shape of a long lever as he begins to move in intercourse at the back pushing in and out of my ass – the vision continuing for a few seconds. And as I was done writing the base revelation, I saw the upper half of Akhila in a yellow saree with a thickly folded drape and her hair falling at the back as she sobs silently with a slight bent of head and her lost eyes looking ahead. I say: Why's she doing that!? Flinging her forearm in a resentful gesture while looking down, she says: ***because he doesn't love me!*** I say to myself: ***But it didn't look like so!*** I then see the upper half of the dusky man in black above on my right as looking down at me he says: ***You're a fool, Kartika! You don't know anything!*** ***You're an extreme fool!*** I then see his face bend sideways from the top and appear in front of mine as facing me, he says gently: ***Thank you!***)

11. (Morning) The Guy sings:

Vo jo aankhon se... Vo jo aankhon se ik pal na aujhali hue..

Vo jo aankhon se ik pal na aujhali hue..

Lapta ho gaye dekkhete dekhete..

Sochta hu.. Sochta hu ki vo kitne masoom the..

Sochta hu ki vo kitne masoom the..

Kya se kya ho gaye dekhete dekhete..

12. (Day before yesterday) The upper half of Glory in a long and loose light blue shirt until slightly below the end of his shirt revealing his beige pants in a dark background as he's looking at me with red love hearts in front of his eyes. He turns around and his eyes turn to wooden holes and he begins to run in the opposite direction with a high speed as a guy's voice says: ***Lalchi! Bhaag bhai bhaag! Bhaag bhai bhaag!*** As he's running away, the left-side view of him is shown as he runs speedily in the dark with dark wooden holes in his eyes. (A small-framed vision of the upper half of Glory with a mild amalgamation of his facial features with Dushman dressed in his light blue boxy shirt in an open day view says in a mocking tone: ***Tujhe bewkoof banane mein maharath haasil hai! Tujhe bewkoof banane mein maharath haasil hai!***)

13. (Yesterday) As I am back to my room (Jesus stamps white bandages on my lips) after buying something from The Dinesh Store, I see the upper half of Death Conqueror flash above as he says: ***Vo bahut buri hai! Vo bahut buri hai!*** (The side view of his face facing to the right as he's speaking to the left ear: ***Tu bahut gwaar hai!*** This reminds of what I was thinking a while back while writing/editing one of the revelations below.

14. (Yesterday) The head until the shoulders of Death Conqueror in a dark background as slowly floating backwards, he calls me a whore . Before he's completed the word, he flash changes to Geeta Aunty's mom in her yesterday's attire of a skyblue saree with who cleans my room as she floats slowly backwards in the dark background calling me a whore. It repeats.

15. (Yesterday) In the middle of bathing, I see the head until slightly below the shoulders of Death Conqueror flash as he says: *Kartika mein jaa raha hu. Tera husband tera wait kar raha hai!* This makes me think if he really became that boundary-respecting person who doesn't violate others.
16. (Yesterday) As I'm nearing the end of bathing, I see a blurry upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic flash as he says that he's never going to look at me. I will never look at you again! I recalled this revelation as towards the end of washing face, I say: ***Go and look at your wife! Go and look at your wife!***
17. (Yesterday) After bathing as I use the commode to pee and forget to wash hands before touching the towel, and hanging it on the, I hear Glory say: *Bahut chamaar hai ye! Bahut chamaar hai ye!* As after wiping the floor, I'm picking up my hair using toilet paper, I now see his face flash as he says: *Bahut badi chamaar hai tu. Aur tu ye sab jo karti hai na* - referring to me using toilet paper to pick up gunk (Atishi drops a kiss on my face as she says: *Thankyou.*) or using tissue etc. - ***ye sab ek naatak hai!*** Now it makes me think how indeed I don't feel like using toilet paper to pick up hair or anything from the bathroom floor but the waste paper stored below my mattress as it saves me from buying toilet paper more often. But because I don't feel like walking to my bed with wet feet and create a mess to get the paper out, I use toilet paper half-heartedly.
18. (Yesterday) ***Ghutne cut gaye! Ghutne cut gaye!***
19. (Yesterday) Thinking about my promise and the situation, as I am praying, at the beginning I seem to have a resentful attitude as I am about to internally speak about judgment on the wicked as I don't feel like continuing to talk in that manner about the trio. After a pause, I pray for God to forgive them and then I see a huge Jesus in a dark background on the right bend down and place a golden crown on my head following which he lifts me up by the shoulders extended in front of his face and begins to peel away at my tissue around the thigh revealing the inner red surface. (In the midst of writing the previous statement, I saw the upper half until the shoulders of the dusky man in black in a black and white suit as looking at me from the right with his face bent sideways, he says quietly with a serious expression: We won't insert it. ***We won't insert it. We would use our fingers. We would use a finger*** (I see him inserting a finger inside), ***or two fingers*** (I now see him inserting two fingers inside). With his two fingers inserted, I see him rubbing my strong pp with the base of his thumb. As the drones pressed against the outer inner surface of my groin with an unprecedented intensity, I also heard: ***We're exerting pressure. We're exerting pressure.***
20. (Yesterday) A small-framed vision of the upper half of the dad of Shawn and Shanon Milton dressed in a navy blue half-jacket over a light blue shirt in a light background as looking down at something he seems to be reading from, he says: *Likho!.. Mein bahut badi k*tiya hu!* (The heads of Shanon and Shawn standing together as they turn their faces away from the viewer crying and say: ***She's so good!***)
21. (Yesterday Night) After returning from the Dinesh Store, I see RS in a loose round-neck half-sleeved white t-shirt over black trousers walking backwards in the corridor as he says: ***Mein tujhse hi shaadi karunga! Mein tujhse hi shaadi karunga!***

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The Guy sings:

Saiyarra mein saiyarra..

Saiyarra ru saiyarra..

Sitaaron ke jahan mein.. Milenge ab yara..

The head of a bearded RS until his throat in his round-neck white t-shirt as he turns his face to the left and says sobbing: **Samajh gaya.**

22. (Yesterday Night) The upper half of Death Conqueror in his full-sleeved round-neck top sky blue top with debossed vertical stripes in a dark background as he says: **Mein use chhadne wala hu. Mein use chhadne wala hu.** (The upper half of Death Conqueror in skyblue on my left, as he looks at my laptop screen and then my face with a bewildered expression, he abruptly comes down at my face and has just begun to kiss my lips when I am about to speak something and see the immediate follow-up vision of Jesus' hand stamping thick white bandage tapes on my lips covering them up from the right direction.)
23. (Yesterday Night) While looking for the right kissanime website to watch Slam Dunk, I see the upper half of a man in an off-white tunic with a facial amalgamation of Sid from MSc and Death Conqueror as he says smiling: **Itna pasand hai tujhe ye!?** While washing hands at the washbasin, his upper half appears again on my left as he says: **Tu mere saath hi rehle. Mein tere liye sahi hu!** This reminds me of the fact that he too liked to watch animes. (**Kartika, Khyati has raha hai!** His head until his throat reveals the light blue collar of his shirt as dropping kisses on my lips, he says: **Chhoti bacchi. Chhoti bacchi. Chhoti bacchi.**)
24. (Yesterday Night) As I return to bed after a chore, I see the upper half of Glory in a light blue boxy shirt as he says that he'll watch this series with me.
25. (Morning) The upper half until the shoulders of Death Conqueror in his sky blue debossed top flashes as he says: **Bhool ja Kartika mujhe. Tu mere saath nahi reh sakti. Mein itna bura hu, tu mujhse baat bhi nahi kar payegi!**
26. Glory in a light blue boxy shirt says: **Lalchi nahi hai Kartika tu!** He then shouts: **RANDI HAI..! Bhagwaan ne tujhe Randi bana diya..!**
27. (Afternoon) While getting ready to leave for the dept, I see the upper half of my supervisor flash as she says: **Niswarthi Ji, aayiye!**
28. (Afternoon) I go to ask my supervisor about how long she was to stay in the dept (so I could have the possibility of having some time before meeting her and would've something to discuss). But instead of saying it directly, I end up asking her how long she thought our meeting would go. I happen to ask her so I could think of a possibility to take some time out from that time and do work. I tell her that I don't have any new result to show and therefore if I could've any time to sit and work then I could come to her with something to discuss. And while I'm speaking these things, I can't stop smiling out of my embarrassment or guilt caused by the fact that I didn't work and get any result. And it was

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quite involuntary. She tells me to bring my laptop and that we would discuss. On my way back upstairs to my room, I hear my supervisor say: ***Bring your laptop. I just want to see you smile!***

29. (Afternoon) My supervisor places a page of Undertaking I would need to sign to apply for an extension. After explaining the content, as she now asks me to decide and sign, I see Glory in a long and boxy light blue shirt untucked over pants standing close on my left side as he tapped speedily on the left of the page below the text with his forefinger for me to sign. (In the midst of writing the revelation, I saw a small-framed vision of my supervisor in front of me above on the right in a dark background as she shouted: ***HATE YOU KARTIKA! HATE YOU...! HATE YOU KARTIKA! HATE YOU..!***)

I begin speaking about how it's extremely wicked on the part of Death Conqueror to insult Jesus despite being given several revelations (now more than 700 Notebook Pages) as he was comparing Him to a navy blue servant bus with the logo of JBM which I came across on my way to my room. It provokes me to anger and I rebuke the short fellow. How could He insult most high ***God!***? (The upper half of Death Conqueror in a round-neck full-sleeved top with debossed stripes as in a dark background in front of me on my right as he shouts: ***I HATE JESUS!*** Surjeet from The Dinesh Store standing on the left side behind the main counter says with a lowered head: ***Marne wala hai ji wo!***) His insult of Jesus who is God and Holy and Pure provoked me and rebuked him sharply to the extent of even calling him a disgusting piece of shit! I then see a small-framed vision of Prof TRS dressed in a shirt tucked inside pants as he says that I get provoked and angry because I am used to exhibiting and expecting unusually good behavior. But in this case, it's a huge sin he committed – insulting the most high and all-loving God! And He is Love!

30. (Afternoon) As my supervisor continues to explain to me what I would need to do and how within a short span I would need to do a lot of work, I again see Glory dressed in a long, loose, and boxy light blue shirt untucked over beige pants as he stands close on my left holding me with his right arm around my waist with a supporting and affirming body language as my supervisor is speaking to me. It was so encouraging and comforting! And based on these visions, I signed the undertaking! (***Kartika, Nivedita Ma'am is crying!*** I see her sitting behind her table in her office in the dept dressed in the yellow tunic set she wore today as she's wiping her tears with a head bent down. The follow-up vision shows her now looking at me as she says: ***You'll not be able to do it.***)

31. She asks me to go work in the lab and as I sit working on my seat (The Guy sings: ***Nashe si chadd gayi oye.. Kudi nashi si chad gayi.. Lahoo mein bad gayi oye.. Kudi lahoo mein bad gayi..*** A small framed vision of Death Conqueror dressed in his debossed skyblue vertically striped full-sleeved top over blue pants slowly walks backwards in a dark background with an astonished expression on his face with a slightly open mouth. The bearded face of RS facing to the left as he nods his head in synchrony with the song lyric. The side-view of the upper half of Vaibhav Sir – Awadhesh Prasad's ex PhD student – facing to the left dressed in an orange polo shirt as he says: ***Kartika teri sangati bahut bekaar hai! Tu logo ko paap karna sikha rahi hai!***) When I'm in the room, I think if I should go and have something first before beginning to work. I then see Jesus in multilayered white robes sitting on the side green slab with The Royal Canteen behind visible in the far distance as He eats a plain sandwich. On my way to the canteen, as I am walking forward with the chemistry department on my left, I happen to recall the Rev. #12 on this page in which a guy's voice said to Glory: ***Laalchi! Bhaag***

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bhai bhaag! Bhaag bhai bhaag! I then hear him say: ***Yahi kaha tha unhone mujhse! Yahi kaha tha unhone mujhse!***

After I've returned and sit working, I have the following visions. (Glory in a light blue boxy shirt standing outside in the corridor says looking in my direction with a sad expression: ***Ye bahut jyada bekaar hai. Tu bahut jyaada bekaar hai Kartika!***)

32. (Afternoon) After a while of working, as I initially struggle to gather things up and have to try hard to make sense of things as I'm sitting to work after a few weeks, I see the face of Prof TRS appear abruptly in front of me (a blurry vision of his face appears as he says: ***this will solve all your problems Kartika. This will solve all your problems.***) **The base vision continues:** he drops a few kisses on my lips one after the other. (A small framed vision of his wife Annapurni Ma'am dressed modestly in an off-white saree as she stands crying with her head bent low with her palms covering her face. The blurry face of Prof TRS as he says: ***That's why I didn't get chosen!*** The upper half of Jyoti Ma'am as she joyfully asks me to reveal everything! Prof TRS runs after Jyoti Ma'am holding a long metallic danda as she's running several meters away from him towards her office on the second floor of the MSB as the backview of Jyoti Ma'am dressed in a yellow tunic is visible to the viewer. Holding my head, Jyoti Ma'am kisses my forehead and says that I know everything!) **The base vision continues:** The follow-up vision shows a small-framed vision of him standing facing to the right some distance ahead in the air as he drops brief kisses on the lips of the lady – apparently me with my hair tied low at the back – standing facing him in front of him.

(The thin short-heighted PhD student I came across today dressed in a white tunic with fine floral print is flashed to me as she looks at me with an astonished expression followed by the vision of her backside of her upper half as she runs away from the viewer while turning her head to the right intermittently in the background of the lane between the main departmental building and the Multistorey building. The upper half of Prof TRS in a shirt tucked inside pants in a blurry day-lit green background from the dept as looking at me with squinched eyes, he asks me: ***How do you know this, Kartika? How do you know this!?***)

33. (Afternoon) The top of my right ear lobe begins to itch and as I've just removed my hand from my lobe after itching, I see Glory's face close in front of my right earlobe as he blows air at it to relieve the itching. (I see a blurry figure of a checkered purple shirt flash as I hear: ***Kartika Ji, apne sab kuch time pe bataya!*** The bottom view of PM Modi dressed in a V-neck half jacket with silver stripes over half-sleeved white shirt – his attire from the thumbnail of a recent news video that I spotted on my homepage – as standing facing to the left on my right in a dark background and looking down at me, he says: ***Shabash!*** Followed by him running an axe through the top of my head followed by pointing a wooden torch at me with just its handle visible to the viewer as he says: ***Om Bhatt Swaha! Amar.. Akbar.. Anthony..!*** A small-framed vision of a man in a black and white suit on the back seat of a car flashes as looking to the right, he says to someone: ***she knows everything bhai!***)

34. (Afternoon) A small-framed semi-animated vision of Death Conqueror dressed in thick black multilayered clothes facing the viewer as with a bent upper half, he pulls something away towards himself leading to a sheet of tissue with a flow of blood which flows backwards into the background. (A small-framed vision of Glory in a light blue boxy shirt in an open day background as he says:

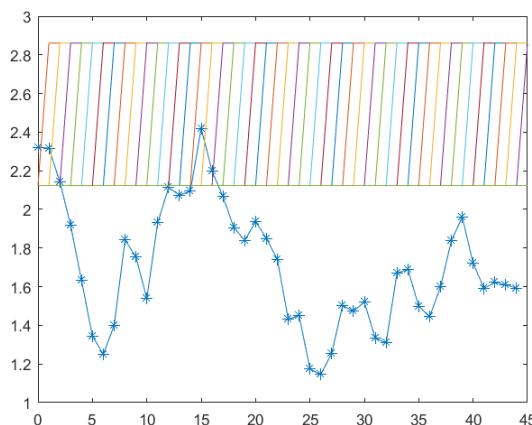
K*tiya tu bahut giri hui hai! The blood is accompanied by some water flowing in his direction as it too flows backwards. The follow-up vision now shows a lot of water flowing away from the side of the viewer filling up the space as now he is shown swimming to the left in what looks like an endless water body as a voice says: **Paani mil gaya! Paani mil gaya!** (The upper half of Glory in a light blue boxy shirt as with a shocked expression he points to himself.)

35. (Afternoon) I see my upper half in my day's attire of a purple shirt as looking down I am waving sideways what looks like a royal flap-shaped fan made up of thick embroidered purple cloth stitched over a solid base in my hand in a dark background as below me stands PM Modi dressed in a blue half-jacket over white tunic and other people who are getting soothed by the fan's air.

36. (Afternoon) I feel some light warm air blows on top of my left foot. I wonder why would anyone blow air on my dirty and unwaxed foot knowing that it certainly doesn't look too visually desirable. I feel embarrassed. I then hear that *it's Madhavan*. After a while, I feel warm air blows near the junction of my toe thumb and first toe. I don't know how to react or respond. It doesn't seem to be a sinful place to be and as the warm blows continue, I hear: *Juicy!*

37. (Afternoon) A small-framed vision of the fat and bald middle man dressed in a brown t-shirt over shorts standing on the left side of the vision facing to the right with his body slightly angled away from the viewer in a white background as he says gesturing at someone in that direction: **Dekh teri lalchi mata ne kya kya likh ke chhoda hua hai!** **Dekh teri lalchi mata ne kya kya likh ke chhoda hua hai!** The vision repeats several times.

38. (Afternoon) In a sleepy state, I happen to plot the following and then get reminded of the recent Amy revelation I had (#30 on Apr 14th, 2023).



39. (Evening) On my way to my room in a rickshaw, I see the face of Glory in front of me until the end of his throat revealing the light blue collar of his shirt as he says: **Mujhe kabhi chhod kar mat jana, Kartika. Mujhe kabhi chhod kar mat jana.** (Glory in his long and loose boxy light blue shirt untucked over beige pants slowly walks backwards in the corridor outside while facing in the direction of my room as he says in a quiet and serious tone with a serious countenance: **Dekh tujhe kitna maarta hu**

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Kutiya! Dekh tujhe kitna marta hu! He then gets molten by my sweet cuteness as his knees begin to get weak and shiver and he changes his mind.)

40. (Night) The upper half until the shoulders of Prof Supriya Kar from my dept in a dark background in his day's attire of an orange shirt as he says that he wants to do this work. (His head as he nods it innocently looking at the viewer.)
41. (Night) I notice how all women in Death Conqueror's club made a separate group with a shared whorish mentality and a love for a sinful lifestyle, while the righteous women were on the other side and didn't match at all in their conduct and character traits with the women on the left. I notice how all have a similar whorish mind that has accepted wrong for right. I speak out the same and then I see the upper half of Death Conqueror in his debossed striped full-sleeved round neck skyblue top above a few meters in front of me on my left as bending his upper half backward, he says quietly: **You know everything. You know everything.**
42. (Night) The heads of the identical duo with dusky and conical faces on either side of my face as they drop kisses on my cheek one after the other in synchrony making my head turn from one side to another.
43. (Night) As I stand in front of the kitchen slab having Kurkure with coffee, I say something when I see a widely smiling Nivedita Ma'am in her yellow attire from the day and Prof TRS on the left dressed in a shirt finely checkered in brown tucked inside pants come walking together.
44. (Late Night) The upper half of Death Conqueror in a full-sleeved round-neck sky blue top with debossed stripes as he says: **Mein jaa raha hu! Mujhe pure nahi ban na.**
45. (Late Night) I see the faces of the duo with conical faces in black and white suits in front of my face as they say: **We're your dogs, Kartika!** Following which they begin to kiss my face again.
46. (Late Night) The Girl sings:
Mujhe hari hari ghaas charata.. Aur nirmal paani pilaataa..
Mujhe hari hari ghaas charata.. Aur nirmal paani pilaataa..
Mujhe bhookh pyaas na hogi.. Mujhe bhookh pyaas na hogi..
Mera Yesu Masih hai gadariya..
(The side of the upper half of PM Modi in his attire of a V-neck black half-jacket with silver stripes over a half-sleeved shirt bent to my face on my right as he says: **Apko pata bhi hai iska kta matlab hai!?**)
(**Kartika Khyati ro raha hai!** as I see his upper half looking smiling at me with squinched eyes.)
47. (Late Night) The view of Glory's face until the end of his throat with the light blue collar of his shirt visible around his neck as he says: **Kartika mein tujhe bahut jyada kiss karne wala hu! Kartika mein tujhe bahut jyada kiss karne wala hu!**

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48. (Late Night) The upper half of Death Conqueror on my right side in his full-sleeved sky blue top with vertically debossed stripes in a dark background as he says being slightly angled in my direction: ***Mein use chhodne wala hu! Mein us se bor ho gaya hu!*** (As I was writing the revelation, I saw the upper half of Death Conqueror in his debossed sky blue attire as he carries a still and bewildered look followed by him abruptly coming at my lips as he begins to drop kisses on them.)

49. (Late Night) I hear the song lyric play: ***Take me to church!*** It is followed by the vision of a naked man standing hugging the middle body of a naked woman with a bent upper half as he says: ***Kartika humein church mein le chalo!*** Before the guy completes his sentence, the vision immediately flashes changes to a zoomed-out vision of the scene where I find the man being a wide and muscular man with his head turned to the left revealing the side of his face resembling Glory as two other naked men stand wrapped to her on the right side in the background of a room lit in golden light.

50. (Late Night) The upper half of AKej. in a checkered purple shirt as he wears a round golden crown with beaded multicolored gems on his head and looking at the viewer, says: ***Kartika Ji, ye jo mukut phehena hai na apne mere sir pe, iski wajah se hi mein bahar nikal paya hu!*** (*Ye to badi chatur, chalak, lombdi nikle!*)

Edited Revs today:

#35 from Apr 14th, 2024

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If you feel blessed by this revelatory ministry and it has spoken to you at some level, kindly feel free to show some love by donating any amount being as small as Rs. 10 on the following PhonePe ID: **7838795320@ybl.**

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

Apr 16th

16 April 2024

03:52

(Updated on 17th Apr, 2024, Evening)

Revelations edited later

#39 on Apr 17th, Night

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

- 1. (Past two months)** As I lay on bed working, I see the beige face of Death Conqueror with curly hair to my left as he says with a humble pleading expression: **Mein kabhi tere level tak nahi pahuch saka!** **Mein kabhi tere level tak nahi pahuch saka!** (Glory says: **Tujhe pata hai ki tu kya bol rahi hai!?** **Yahi teri maut ka kaaran banega!**)
- 2. (Past week)** As I am using the washbasin, I see a short heighted Death Conqueror in a white tunic with the head of Glory looks down at me from above on my right as he says with a serious tone: **Dekhta hu tu kya karti hai!** I've had the vision for a few times now.
- 3. (Past week)** After pooping as I walk and stand in front of the table, I hear: **Saandnee!**
- 4. (Past few days)** A small-framed vision of the upper half of Raghav Chaddha flashes as he says: **Kartika Ji aap bahut jyada tatti karte ho!** **Kartika Ji aap bahut jyada tatti karte ho!**
- 5. (Past few days)** **Tujhe pata hai tu kitni badi dangar hai!** **Tujhe pata hu kitni badi dangar hai!** (**Kartika they're all laughing!**)
- 6. (Past few days)** In continuation with the previous revelation #8 on Apr 15th, as Death Conqueror sees me with Glory exit the laser hair removal clinic, he repeats: **Ye is se itna pyaar kyu karta hai!?** **Ye is se itna pyaar kyu karta hai!?** (The upper half of Glory in light blue boxy as looking at me says: **K*tiya tu bahut jyada shaandaar hai!** **Dekh tujhe kitna marta hu!**)

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7. (Past few days) As I'm reading the chapters from Ezekiel that talk about God describing how Israel behaved like a whore and how He intended to judge and restore her, I see the head of my dad facing to the left flash as he says with as serious annoyed countenance: ***Kisko suna rahi hai ye! Kisko suna rahi hai ye!***
8. (Day before yesterday) ***Kartika meri dusri wife banja! Kartika meri dusri wife banja!*** (Glory with a bent upper half holds my face as he says: ***Abe Oo! Marna hai tujhe!?***)
9. (Night of 14th) After I've watched the 3 Slam Dunk episodes, and am now moving around, I see the small-framed vision of KA in a navy bluish background as he says: ***Kartika tu gwaar nahi hai! Tu bahut acchi hai! Kartika tu gwaar nahi hai! Tu bahut acchi hai!*** Apparently, the anime helped him realize the same. The vision repeated a few times and repeated on intermittently on the next day as well!
10. (Apr 14th and 15th) Once back in my MSc days, I had gone to the HOD office to inquire about something. On my way out, I ran into Death Conqueror who stood a foot or two to the right of the main door talking to someone in front of him. It took me by surprise as I saved myself from bumping into him as I was walking speedily and they were standing right beside the door along the direction that I had taken the turn. And I left. This incident from my MSc days kept being flashed to me intermittently for two days as I saw the figure of Death Conqueror flash as he said: ***You looked very beautiful that day! You looked very beautiful that way.*** The incident was imprinted on my memory. And I recalled my attire from the day wherein I was dressed in a skinny black denim with cursive lines written in white on the front upper half of the legs below a loose and boxy white top with a debossed pattern. Now when I look back, it looks highly unholy to me because the top wasn't long enough and was translucent to some extent. However, back in those days, I liked that combo of black and white very much. This kept being flashed to me repeatedly as he said that I looked very good that day. Additionally, when I bumped into him, he seemed to be talking in a seemingly soft and gentle tone with that guy – a way in which I've never talked to anyone. That day he came across as someone with extreme humility as he slowly talked in a low and gentle tone with that person. (A small-framed vision of Glory in a boxy light blue shirt over beige pants standing slightly angled to the left in the background of an open day-lit street as he shouts: ***Jaan bujh ke khada hua tha vo waha par!***) Around the beginning of this revelation, I saw a blurry figure of Death Conqueror flash as he said: ***Mein bahut time se tere peeche pada hua hu..! I've been after you for a long time!*** The upper half of the dusky man in black floats behind me as he says quietly: ***Now you know.. Kartika!?***
11. (Apr 15th) After returning from the dept, I see KA in a white tunic stand on the left and RS in an embroidered purple sherwani some distance to him on the right in a spacey dark background as they say with a sad countenance that they can't help me with my PhD work. The vision repeats a few times. KA in a white tunic and RS in a purple embroidered sherwani hug me together by placing their cheeks on my left and right shoulders respectively with closed eyes and a sobbing countenance as they hold the area around my shoulder, utter out a ***Thank you..***
12. (Apr 15th Night) On my down to The Dinesh Store, I find the area around stairs full of harmful smoke that could choke and kill anyone if one breathed into it for long enough. I am not able to walk down more than a few stairs breathing the toxic air in. So I go back up on the floor, sufficiently far from the

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gas, take a deep breath in, and then rush down through the stairs as fast as I can. And as I am doing so, I see the upper halves of Prof TRS and others from my dept flash, as I hear: ***they all are laughing!*** I find that it continues until the short grilled gate down. I manage to make it through. I do the same on my way back up after returning from The Dinesh Store. The experience makes me recall my supervisor's words: ***Naak band karke kaam karlo!*** When I'm back to my room, I hear again: ***they're all laughing!***

13. (Apr 15th Night) After my dad ends the call, I see a small-framed vismy dad's head turned to the left as with a head slightly bent down, he says: ***Bander to mahan ban gayi!*** The vision repeats a few times. So I text him to not be angry at my words.
14. (Apr 15th Night) Three identical copies of the upper half until the shoulder of my dad in a white vest above in a direction slightly angled to the right a few meters in front of me as they turn their heads to the left together making the prophetic symbol.
15. (Late last night) The upper half of Death Conqueror in a debossed sky blue top as he says: ***Sleep with me and I'll help you in everything!***

16. (Late last night) The Guy sings:

Amar.. Akbar.. Anthony..

Amar.. Akbar.. Anthony..

(The upper half of one of the trio in a white tunic with a light brownish conical face on my right above as bending down, he speaks close to my face with a teasing smile: ***Behen tu humein maska lagana kab band karegi..!?*** As I am done writing the previous sentence, I hear: ***this is exactly what we wanted!*** What do they mean this's exactly what they wanted!?)

Anhoni ko honi karde.. Honi ko anhoni..

Anhoni ko honi karde.. Honi ko anhoni..

Ek jagah jab jamaa ho teeno..

Amar.. Akbar.. Anthony.. Amar.. Akbar.. Anthony..

(The upper half of Glory in a light blue shirt with his back towards me, as he says with his head, turned to the right: ***Kutiya tune apni jaat dikhadi!?*** ***Tu bahut badi chudail hai!***)

Ref: [Ek Jagah Jab Jama Hon Teenon Amar Akbar Anthoni | Kishore Kumar | Dance Song](#)



17. (Night 15th) Sitting in bed leaning against the wall, I'm talking about how in one's life, a person can choose to live for one's ego or choose to live with a healthy sense of love. And how what the short fellow did reflects his choice of living by his toxic ego. I then see the upper half of Death Conqueror in his debossed skyblue top in a dark background above in the air in front of me as he says: ***I chose ego over love..!? Dekh tera kya...*** - with a mean and egoistic countenance, he threatens me with serious injury. As I continue to speak about how it may seem foolish to a worldly person to suffer for the sins of others as he may reason that he doesn't do any of the things those other people do and yet he has to receive their share of punishment while their problems get solved (analogous of sin) as a result and they get to go to a good place at the end, I see: the parallel view of the dusky man in black in black over my groin as with his hand inserted in my groin he says that he was going to pull out my intestines if I spoke more crap. He then began to move his around as a semi-animated vision of him pulling out my intestines was being shown to me. As I'm nearing the end of the argument and say that what good it is if only the person who had access to the good place got to go there and the others got left without any strong notice, I see my intestines draw backwards inside with the opening at the top closing in and the area getting healed as the countenance of the dusky man in black changed and he now scraped on the inner edges of my vagina lightly with his fingers as his hand stayed inserted inside.

18. (Night 15th) When I say that what you want is what you should give, wherein if you want someone's pure aspect of life, then you should also be able to extend the pure aspect of your own life or self within a pure context. Only then that exchange would be called integral. If you expect someone to extend to you something they accord purity to, then you should be able to reciprocate the nature of what you receive from that person and you need to be compatible or cordial with the environment that itself carries the nature of what is being exchanged. You cannot have an incompatible exchange wherein you want or receive something of a certain nature but you give out something contradictory or of opposite nature. As I speak the same out, I see the upper half of Raaju in a black and white suit above in the air on my right as he says: ***She's asking us to love her! She's asking us to love her!***

19. (Night 15th) I see how being around certain people is not just balming but it brings out your original inner self and you feel your persona living. Now when I make that statement, I've already assumed that the exchange is within a pure nonjudgmental setting with no ill will to sin or with no presence of any wicked thought. It's almost as if your person finds an abrupt burst of expressing itself out! And how the good traits that are not exhibited by a majority of people but are part of a small percentage are actually cherished and in the company of certain people regardless of their background of upbringing. Now consider the situation wherein the same person who was being cherished and found mutual love in the company of a person who shared and resonated with his/her traits, now comes across a person who finds it weird that the person should be who they are. This other person will then attribute the difference entirely to the place of upbringing of the one it can't seem to digest the persona of! While the former person saw several great qualities in that individual to be cherished along with his resonating self, this other individual being unable to comprehend the difference perceived labels the person in a derogatory way! This situation was being flashed to me by exemplifying how a person like Shrey Ansh would perceive me as a good and nonmaterialistic person and would find joy, happiness, and contentment in my presence for he finds resonance in character, while someone like Death Conqueror will insult by calling me a Gwaar because of a lack in his own

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mind! What I saw in the vision was a blurry figure of Shrey Ansh dressed in a short-sleeved red cotton t-shirt with a childish print over beige pants and monk chappals with his hair slicken sideways in the blurry background of a night city market. The follow-up vision showed him resonating with my traits as his inner self was bursting out forth with inner joy and I could tell that he saw the presence of traits in me not found in many people. While as the scenario played out, I saw Death Conqueror bypass everything Shrey Ansh revered in my presence as Death Conqueror only perceived my idiosyncratic movements and taking them as my defining traits slammed the derogatory label of Gwaar on my head! I also recalled the previous revelation of the face of Katy Perry with short blonde in a dark background as the look on her face changes from her looking like the usual Katy Perry to that of a rural person. Her face keeps alternating between the two looks.

While writing the Shrey Ansh revelation and the explanation above it, I had the following revelations: The face of Shrey Ansh until his throat revealing his red t-shirt as he's lightly kissing me while I write about resonating good traits. (The upper half of Glory as he says: **Bahut demand mein hai!** Sumit Sir standing at some distance to my right, dressed in a navy blue shirt over black pants, laughs as gesturing with a hand rotation, he says lightly laughing: **Aisa kuch nahi hai!** Shrey Ansh dressed in his attire from the vision says: **Don't listen to him!**) The base vision continues for a while (The side view of the face of Glory to my left revealing the collar of his blue denim shirt as looking at me lovingly, he says smiling: **Tu bahut acchi hai!**). I then begin to shuffle my hair moving them from one side to another to find some relaxation. I then see him standing a few meters away as he now looks disgusted though he's trying to control its expression. When I say that Oh I would need to wash my hands, I see his expression suddenly change to a joyful one. As I was writing the previous sentence, I saw his face smiling face with shining eyes to my right as he stood still looking at my face. (He walks away to the right saying with a hand lightly pointing to me: **Bro. Such a cheap whore!** As soon as I was done writing, I then see him laughing hard as he begins to incessantly hit the top of my head with a solid metallic object calling me a B*tch with every hit!) As I later shift to the chair to continue writing, I see him standing in front of the wall behind me between the end of the bed and the carton as he says with a disturbed expression - **is cheap whore ke chakkar mein kaise pad gaya?** It's followed by him taking out his monk chappal as he begins to hit the top of his own head with the same. As I wrote the last two sentences, I saw him sitting on the bed to my right with his feet resting on the floor, as looking at me he said with a relaxed body language (**not everyone is anxious like you!**), and a consoling countenance: **Look. You're not a whore!** As I continue to write, I see him sitting in the same spot in front of me to my right on the bed as he keeps trying to catch my attention to talk to me and tells me that I'm not a whore.

20. (Early morning 15th) I see an axe slanting above to the left in a night black navy bluish background with the hand or the person holding the axe not visible in the vision. The follow-up vision shows several such axes lifted parallelly in a line on the right side of the vision with their heads turned backwards facing up to the right while the bodies of the axes stay lifted in the air slanting up to the left as they lightly move to and fro along their planes in the same bluish-black night background.
21. (Early morning 15th) The front view of the left side of a dimly-lit room with creamish walls and floor with a white sofa placed about a meter or two away to the right of the wall with a few other small

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pieces of furniture around as a tiny fluffy beige puppy stands on the floor between the wall and the sofa looking at the viewer.

22. (Morning) A small-framed vision of the upper half of AKej. in his checkered purple shirt in a dark background as he says sobbing: ***Kartika Ji. Aap to bahut badi chamaari nikli..***

23. (Morning) As I'm wiping my hands with the towel standing at the balcony door, I see the upper half of my previous supervisor Awadhesh Prasad flash above in front of me dressed in a white shirt thickly checkered in grey as he says in his peculiar accent: ***Mein to marne hi wala hu!*** It's the second time it repeats within the past 24 hours. As I was done writing the vision, I saw him getting up from his seat in his office with a fearful expression on his face, as he then rushed to me. The follow-up vision showed him touching the ground in front of me and the space some distance above with folded hands, followed by him pouring milk from a Lota on my feet. In the vision, suddenly he is showing these respectful gestures out of fearful repentance.

24. Dream (Morning): I move around a space resembling the ground and first floor of the home of one of our landlords- Rugha Saini – in my hometown Pundri. I move between the two floors coming across a lady. As I now exit the semi-open verandah outside and enter the common center hall, I see the lady now seated on the bed on the right side of the hall – the side with its wall shared with the Verandah – as only the semi-animated side view of her face facing to the left is visible for she's sitting surrounded by others sitting beside her on the bed. She has her straight hair falling behind her back and her face carries a greyish tinge with a few dark spots visible on it. Someone on the left is speaking something while the worship song *What a Beautiful Name It Is* lightly plays in the background. Whenever the chorus song lyric *What a Beautiful Name It Is* plays, the lady moves her mouth by a tiny bit in synchrony with the lyrics. I notice her for a while, observing her mouth move every time the line *What a Beautiful Name It Is* plays.

While writing the part with the song in the dream, I had the following revelations.

25. The upper half of the dusky man in black in black as he responds with an affirmative expression. He floats closer to my ear and whispers my name ***Kartika..*** He floats closer behind my head and whispers my name again: ***Kartika..*** The upper half of Death Conqueror in his full-sleeved skyblue top debossed with vertical stripes in a dark background as with two red love hearts in front of his eyes and a smile, he whispers: ***Bepanah..*** As I continue to write the dream revelation, the vision is followed by him quietly saying: ***She knows everything.. She knows everything..***

26. (Morning) A beige face of Death Conqueror making a sobbing expression as the face of Asaduddin Owaisi flashes in his place.

27. (Afternoon) After getting ready for the dept, ***You're looking so good today!*** It repeats a few times.

28. (Afternoon, In the dept) I recall the incident I ran into my supervisor as I found her standing at the edge of the lift's door on the ground floor, and how she was scolding me though she was standing at the door's edge knowing there could be a person inside who'll open the door, I see the front view of her husband Sanjay Sir dressed in a full-sleeved light brown tunic with an intricate vertical print abruptly open the lift's door as he stands on the right with the door kept pushed open on the left

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with a hand while Nivedita Ma'am stands behind the open door peeking sideways and looking at me who stands between them as Sanjay Sir says to me: **You're my wife!** and immediately gesturing to Nivedita Ma'am as he says: **and she's your servant!** (In the midst of writing the revelation, I see: the upper halves of Sanjay Sir and Nivedita Ma'am in the ground hall of their home together dressed in the attire from the vision as they say looking at each other in turns: **She knows everything!**) As I'm laughing at the revelation, I see the face of Nivedita Ma'am flash as she tells me to not laugh that much: **It isn't right!** Well, I end up laughing at almost everything as I'm writing things. (The upper half of Sanjay Sir until his knees in light brown tunic set as looking at me says in a low tone: **Poor girl. We love you a lot.**)

29. (Afternoon, In the dept) **I want to f*ck you because you're beautiful.**
30. (Afternoon, In the dept) As I sit working on my seat, I see Jesus on the right side of the vision of the frame in a dark background as he stamps down the word Published in a maroon handwritten font with translucent edges on the dark background. He stamps it down several times. **Published**
Published Published Published Published Published.
31. (Afternoon, In the dept) The dusky man in black praises my light brown flats as he says that they're great and rare and not easily found. It repeats a few times throughout the day.
32. (Afternoon, In the dept) On my way to the administrative room, I saw Debajoti Sir standing in the corridor talking to a short-heighted girl. When I came out of the room after inquiring about the application process for PhD extension, I saw him standing facing me in the far distance as the girl stood on the right facing him. Later on my way to my rented room, I see the scene of Debajoti Sir standing in the far distance as he shouts at me: **You're too poor! No one will marry you! You're too poor!** The vision repeats a few times.
33. (Afternoon, In the dept) While walking to Gate No. 4 to get a Rickshaw to my room and enter a sunlit spot on the road, I hear: **Beauty at its best!**
34. (Afternoon, In the dept) As I am nearing the Sharma Hunger Point, I see the upper half of Glory in his long and boxy light blue shirt untucked over beige pants in the background of an open day-lit space as he seems to be talking to himself standing leaning against a beige wall behind him: **I've to give her money. I've to give her money.** It is followed by him taking some cash out of his cash as he repeats the sentence.
35. (Afternoon, In the dept) As I am sifting through my stored papers to find my Fee slips for my online PhD Extension application, I hear: **Raaju is crying!** As I see the upper half until the shoulders of a dusky man with a conical face and short curly hair dressed in a black and white suit.
36. (Afternoon, In the dept) As I'm moving towards Gate No. 4 of Science Faculty in a Rickshaw on my way back from my room after getting my Fee Slips, I hear: **Maar ke khaane ke din aane wale hai.**
Maar ke khaane ke din aane wale hai.

37. (Afternoon, In the dept) As I'm sitting working on my seat in the dept, I see the upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic above to my left as he says with a wicked expression: ***Tu sunder hai!***

38. (Afternoon, In the dept) The upper half of Death Conqueror in an off-white tunic above to my left appears again as looking down at me, he says: ***I'll f*ck you! I'll f*ck you hard! I'll keep f*cking you..!*** He repeats it for a while followed by him turning away to begin to run away in the light off-white background as he takes a tuck jump and says: ***Mein jeet gaya!***

39. (Evening) On my way home, as I walk towards Gate No. 4 post submitting my PhD extension application to the HOD office to be picked up by Ramveer Sir on Thursday, I spot Prof TRS on the other side of the road dressed in a loose off-white half-length tunic untucked over pants. (The face of Glory over a light blue shirt collar as he says: ***Kartika, kabhi nahi chhodunga tujhe!*** As I wrote this, I saw the semi-animated upper halves of the identical trio in black and white until their shoulders as they came floating together in front of me positioned along a horizontal line as they looked smiling at me with shining eyes and pointed to themselves. I thought if they were pointing to them constituting Glory together as in more than one vision, the three have merged and turned to one body of Glory.) He is walking in the opposite direction with one of his tall and muscular PhD students dressed in a fitting grey t-shirt over denims. As I look at him, I recall something and it makes me laugh! When I look at him next, his face is turned to the right towards his student. I was thinking of waving a *Hi* from a distance. As I turn my face back to the front, I see him looking forward and walking beside his student as a thick stream of semi-animated watery tears flows down from his eyes. After I've walked past him and am now about to reach the gate, I see in my vision the back view of him from my position as he turns his face to the right towards the road and it still carries that sad expression as a thick stream of semi-animated watery tears flows down from his eyes.

40. (Late evening) After returning from the dept, as I'm washing face, I see again the upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic above on my left as looking down at me, he says again, this time with a more wicked countenance and an open mouth: ***Tu sunder hai!*** I hear a guy's voice say: ***Shonder Rani.. Shonder Rani..*** accompanied by the semi-animated vision of the upper halves of the identical duo in black and white suits a few feet above me, one on either side as they looked down at me with moving edges of their open mouth. After writing the revelation, I saw the upper half of Glory in his light blue shirt over beige pants attire as he says: ***Tune meri bahut badi help kardi. Tune meri bahut badi help kardi.*** (Dressed in his boxy light blue shirt untucked over pants, he walks slowly backwards in the corridor as he repeats: ***She knows everything.. She knows everything..***)

41. (Late evening) As I'm washing dishes, I hear: ***Lachaar randi.*** I see a small-framed vision of the upper half of Glory in a loose and boxy light blue shirt (***Ab dekh kaise tottay udenge uske!***), as he says: ***Tu bahut lachaar hai. Tu bahut lachaar hai.*** The follow-up vision shows him leaning against a surface with outstretched legs in the background of an open day-lit area, as he looks at me and says again: ***Tu bahut lachaar hai.***

42. (Late evening) As I lay in bed, I see a small-framed vision of the trio from the song *Amar Akbar Anthony* followed by a small-framed Anthony on my right as he's making duck-shaped movements

The Secret Place Revelations

with his mouth in synchrony with one of the drones that's whispering Wows. (The dusky man in black and Death Conqueror stand together as they look at me with squinched eyes.)

43. (Late evening) The upper half of my dad in a white vest is shown as turning his face to the left, he says with a sobbing expression and an open mouth: **Mein to bander ko paise nahi dunga. Vo bahut buri hai..! Mein to bander ko paise nahi dunga. Vo to bahut buri hai..!** It repeats intermittently a few times.
44. (Night) The side-view of a tall HRX standing facing to the left on the right side of the vision dressed in a suit with thin red and white vertical strips over a white shirt as he kicks a white ball ahead towards the left.
45. (Night) A highly horizontally angled left-side view of a lady in a shoulderless saree wrapped around her as she stands leaning against a surface behind her with a curved wooden ledge extending at the level of her chest as she stands with her stretched arms resting sideways on the ledge and moves her lower half in strong jerks above emulating manly intercourse moves.
46. (Post Midnight) As I was nearing the end of writing one of the revelations above, I closed my eyes to give them some rest and saw the side-view of Glory standing on the left side of the vision with a deep blood-red face as he held high by both hands and oscillated in an arc a 3-feet-tall child, with a small bald and spiky round dusky head dressed in a full-sleeved white tunic set, in front of him above, and said smiling: **Mujhe tu mil gaya chhote. (Kartika both of them are crying!** As I see the identical duo in black and white suits sit together on a bench in a light background with their heads slightly bent down as they cover their faces with their hands with a sobbing expression.) Glory carried a deep red look not just on his face but also on his clothes. It seemed as if he was drenched fully in blood though he didn't look wet, and the background was maroonish black as well.

After a while, I see the upper half of Death Conqueror flash as he says: **Ye to tera pyaar hai mere liye! Ye to tera pyaar hai mere liye!** It repeats later as well.

47. (Post Midnight) As I'm still writing revelations, I see the upper half of Raamvir Sir from the dept flash as he says: **Kiske liye kar rahe ho ji ye sab!? Hum log itne acche nahi hai!**
48. (Post Midnight) A small-framed vision of Anthony from the song Amar Akbar Anthony dressed in his full-length white robe with a cross pendant around his neck as he says that I would never understand what this is all about. I then see a distant vision of him standing facing to the left with a horizontally erect protruding genitalia as he begins to move his ass to and fro looking at me.

The revelation now reminds me of this incident from my BSc when I used to stay in Saroj Sadan where a certain man began to knock at the door of our PG at nights as the girls spread the news around. Once when he knocked, someone went to the door and tended to him, and said that he was there to sell sex toys. He behaved quite creepily and the tone of his voice and his gestures were all abnormal as was told by the person who went to the door. They didn't open the door but had answered from inside. When they returned they said the guy wasn't replying sensibly. (The blurry upper half of Death Conqueror in a white shirt floats closer to me as he says in a low and quiet tone:

You're my sex toy.) He also said he came to meet a certain girl and the name he told didn't belong to any of the girls in our PG. Once a few girls came running and spread the news how the guy now stood across the road in front of the wall along the Ganda Nala and was masturbating. We all went out to the corridor behind our PG's locked door and saw the man standing facing to the left as it hid his from the vehicles passing him by from behind, and he moved his ass back and forth while his scooter was parked beside the lane and he was still wearing his helmet. Whenever a vehicle would pass by, he would turn away towards the wall and begin to pretend to pee but then immediately turn to a side and continue to move his ass back and forth. Though we called the Police on him, he left before the Police arrived. But he had made it a daily chore to knock at our PG's door every night.

49. (Post Midnight) The upper half of Death Conqueror in his full-sleeved round-neck sky blue top in a dark background as looking at me with squinched eyes, he says: ***She's pregnant, Kartika. She's pregnant.*** As I wrote the revelation, I saw the beige face of Death Conqueror abruptly float in front of mine as he begins to kiss me. (I happen to react to the movement of drones, and then I see the trio in black and white suits standing along a horizontal line as they shout together: ***Thankyou..!***) **The base vision continued:** He begins to repeat a periodic *Sorry* as he continues to kiss me. The base revelation repeated several times as I was writing some other revelation.

50. (Post Midnight) The parallel view of a right forearm lacking skin with inner long cylindrical flabs of tissue visible all over as it lies on a wooden floor pointing to the left and angled slightly towards the viewer in the background of a room with windows at the left on the wall near the end of the vision's frame.

Edited Revs today:

None.

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If you feel blessed by this revelatory ministry and it has spoken to you at some level, kindly feel free to show some love by donating any amount being as small as Rs. 10 on the following PhonePe ID: **7838795320@ybl.**

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

Apr 17th

17 April 2024

16:55

(Updated on 19th Apr, 2024 at 3:03am)

Revelations edited later:

#3 on Apr 20th

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

- 1. (Past two weeks)** AAP's Atishi in a saree in a dim background says that I helped them without caring about my own situation or life or with much lesser concern about the same. Another person repeats the same. This vision repeats a few times intermittently throughout the day. The upper half of PM Modi Ji in an orange half-jacket over a white tunic, sitting on a chair facing the viewer with closed eyes in the background of a room, as he worriedly rubs his forehead with his fingers and says: ***Ise koi bulao humari party mein!..*** The head of PM Modi in a dark background as he nods lightly with a quiet and wary expression looking at the viewer.
- 2. (Past week)** The vision of a news screen with Putri written in Hindi font below which is written in a relatively smaller Hindi font: ***Putri ke tukde tukde ho gaye.***
- 3. (Day before yesterday)** While surfing through YouTube shorts, I came across a Shorts' video in which AAP's Atishi was saying something about corruption and BJP. I liked her argument and her truthfulness and therefore hit the Like on that video. But as I do so, I see PM Modi with an unhappy and resentful expression. (The upper half of PM Modi in orange and white as he says looking at me with a convicting expression: ***HaAaa..! Ab aayi na line pe!***) The next day I have a follow-up vision in which I see the bottom view of PM Modi Ji in a vertically striped V-neck half-jacket over a white half-sleeves tunic in a dark background as he says: ***Chalo maaf kiya is baar.*** (The bottom view of him

The Secret Place Revelations

standing with his back turned towards me as he says to someone present around: ***Jao iski madad karo!*** He tells me to not repeat it again as the follow-up vision shows the bottom view of him trampling me under the upper sole of his huge foot. (The upper half of PM Modi Ji in his orange and white attire with a fearful expression in the background of a room as he says looking at me: ***Jao iska muh band karwao!***)

4. **Dream (Morning):** Somewhere in the middle, I see the side view of the upper halves of a lady facing Anil Kapoor as dressed in a dark suit as they're exchanging a word. As I am on the run from some people in the dream, I find myself reading news from a list of news written in dark brown English font on a lighter-shaded brown paper. One of the news points written in the upper half of the page says that the ongoing call with Rajasthan is about to come to an end! I seem to know in the dream that I have to read the news to the people I've been running away from. So I turn back into the covered corridor on the ground hall and retracing my path take a right into the corridor with its left side open and supported by just pillars. I spot one of them, dressed in a brown jacket over shirt and trousers, enter the space, as one or two more follow after him. He stops in his tracks when he spots me but then continues to walk in my direction with the others. Though I'm wary to be in their presence, I don't sense danger around them. I read the news to them out loud as I take some steps towards them. After I've read it and made sure that they heard it, I turn back and continue on my way. (The Guy sings: ***Sapne sach hogaye.. Puri har aas hai..***)
5. I'm lying in bed as I see the parallel semi-animated view of my naked groin in a dark background as a stamp hits my strong pp marking it ***Holy*** in handwritten dark greyish font. The vision repeats several times as the stamp hits my strong pp and marks it Holy. (The dusky man in black above me on my right says referring to Death Conqueror: ***That's what he was talking about today.*** He repeats it a few times.)
6. I see the top view of my naked upper half lying on its side with my front angled towards the bed and not visible in the vision as a red stamp hits the back of my chest repeatedly and covers it with several stamps of the red label of ***Government Property*** all over.
7. Rahul Gandhi with a grey beard and a white tunic stands in a dim golden background with the vision showing his self until his knees. The follow-up vision shows him extending a multicolored floral garland towards me who is not visible in the vision as the vision flash changes into one with a similar garland present around his neck as well. He puts another garland around me as he says: ***Ye lijiye ek aur.*** The follow-up vision shows his neck full of several such garlands. He continues putting garlands around my neck with the follow-up vision showing his neck loaded with such garlands. Towards the end, he says that he has put 10 garlands on me from his neck and only two are left which he decides to continue wearing around his neck. Paraphrased: ***Dus malayein to maine apk de di hai... Chalo ye do mein rakh leta hu!..***
8. The lady sings:
Apka dil humare paas hai.. Humara dil apke paas hai..
The lady sings:
Ye kyu aaj resham se hai roshni.. Ye kya geet aisa hawaao mein hai..

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The Guy sings:

Manzilon se gale.. Raaste mil gaye..

Sapne sach ho gaye.. Puri har aas hai..

The lady sings:

Apka dil humare paas hai.. Humare dil apke paas hai..

(The upper half of my supervisor in a tunic set in a dark background as she says with a quiet and serious countenance: **Jeet gayi tu!**)

Kya aapko ehsaas hai.. Baat sabse yahi.. khaas hai..

Apka dil humare paas hai.. Humare dil apke paas hai..

The song keeps playing in my spirit for a good while.

[Apka Dil Hamare Paas Hai-Hamara Dil Apke Paas Hai 2000 HD Video Song, Anil Kapoor, Aishwarya Rai](#)



9. While I was writing and editing revelations on the previous page in the morning, this childhood self of me was highlighted to me. I am about 4-5 feet tall chubby child with a boycut dressed in a dark blue denim allover on top of a 3/4th sleeved white top. When I looked down, I saw myself wearing the sandals from that time – liberty flats with three orange stripes covering my feet. I then saw the little chubby me dressed in blue and white and wearing light orange sandals walking in through the door in that attire.
10. Today while surfing YouTube, I came across this YouTube shorts video and it reminded me of the incident with my supervisor from yesterday.

[People fear her and run away from her for her snake head. #short #shortvideo #subscribe #viral](#)



(Yesterday Afternoon, In the dept) I'm in the lift of the Multistorey building of my dept on my way to meet Ramvir Sir to inquire about the PhD Extension process and as the lift stops on the ground floor, I see someone in a printed black tunic set standing outside the life through the small glass window on the outer wooden door. The lady moves to the left and as I slide open the inner black iron grill door, I hear: **Don't look in her eyes. Don't look in her eyes.** So I bend my head down to avoid looking at the person, whoever it was. But when I push open the outer wooden door, it hits the lady as she is standing right in front of the edge. This makes me worried and I end up looking up and find that it's my supervisor looking up at me with wide-open angry eyes. As we're departing, she tells me that I should be walking looking up ahead, followed by: **you may be harming people**, as I'm looking back at her and she's entering the lift.

11. The semi-animated face of Karishma Kapoor on the right side of the vision with her hair falling low at the back as with her face turned towards the viewer, she looks at him in the background of a black metallic mesh in a maroonish black space.
12. A smooth jet black naked upper half of a well-built muscular man in a spacey dark background. The frame of the vision doesn't show his face but just his body which rather looks like a statue's body by virtue of its smoothness that doesn't seem to carry the texture of human skin. The body is wearing a long metallic cross pendant that hangs around his belly. Out of the pendant floats out a tiny dark brown demonic figure as it floats away from the body and disappears in the air.
13. On my way on a Rickshaw to the nearby ATM to withdraw money to pay rent, I happened to look at an old person with a striking resemblance to Rishi Kapoor as he looked at my face from behind his car's transparent window glass while moving to the right on the opposite lane as my rickshaw was across that road. (As I was deleting the incident of me catching a sight of him and thought of just writing the visions, I saw the vision of his head slightly until above his shoulders appear to my right as he said that because I actually saw him, I should write about it.) When I was back to my room eating the sweets I had brought as I stood in front of the kitchen slab, I saw that upper half on my right as he said: **Aap bahutache ho!** I then saw him standing some meters away to my right in the main room area as he repeated the sentence. He too tended to call me Chamaar as he said: **Bahut bade chamaa..** but then he stopped in between as he only quietly uttered out a part of the sentence followed by him saying that I was a very good person. As I was now about to begin to continue working, I saw him standing a meter or so away from the door as he said: **Jaldi kariye. Sab dekh rahe hai apko..**
14. Death Conqueror in a full-sleeved white shirt tucked inside black pants stands in the air facing above as looking down at me, he says: **There's nothing pure about me!**
15. As I'm walking back and forth across the room through the kitchen corridor, I see the face of Akhila with her hair tied low at the back as a stamp hits her forehead leaving a large Chamaar written in red covering an appreciable part of the length of her forehead.

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If you feel blessed by this revelatory ministry and it has spoken to you at some level, kindly feel free to show some love by donating any amount being as small as Rs. 10 on the following PhonePe ID: **7838795320@ybl**.

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

Apr 18th

18 April 2024

06:46

(Updated on April 20th, 2024, 18:17)

Revelations edited or added after the above update:

#7 and #42 added later at night on 20th April. It changed the sequence of subsequent revelations. #9 edited in structure to fit well in the changed page space. Revs. 58 to 62 added later at night on 20th April. Since they were placed at the end, they only extended the end length of the Page.

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

1. Please check out my website where I'll share the Word henceforth:

[The Secret Place Revelations – Publishing the daily Word \(wordpress.com\)](http://The Secret Place Revelations – Publishing the daily Word (wordpress.com))

2. **(Past week)** A clean-shaven Ravi Kishan in a grey suit standing slightly angled away from the viewer to the left as he smiles at the viewer in a dim golden background. (The head of actor-politician Ravi Kishan with an astonished expression turns to the left.)

3. **(Past week)** A vision of the head of Arvind Kejriwal sipping up coconut water from a tender coconut through a transparent straw. Today I came across this video by AAP's Atishi in which she was talking about AKej.'s sickening health due to his diabetic condition. This reminded me of the above vision for coconut water is rich in antioxidants which help with type 2 diabetes which I was bordering on.

4. **(Past week)** As I'm brushing my teeth standing at the washbasin, I see Chaaru in her full-sleeved black top appear behind me as hugging my shoulder, she says politely: ***Aap randi nahi ho!*** I had this vision on the same day that she was calling me so earlier during the day. (The upper half of Glory

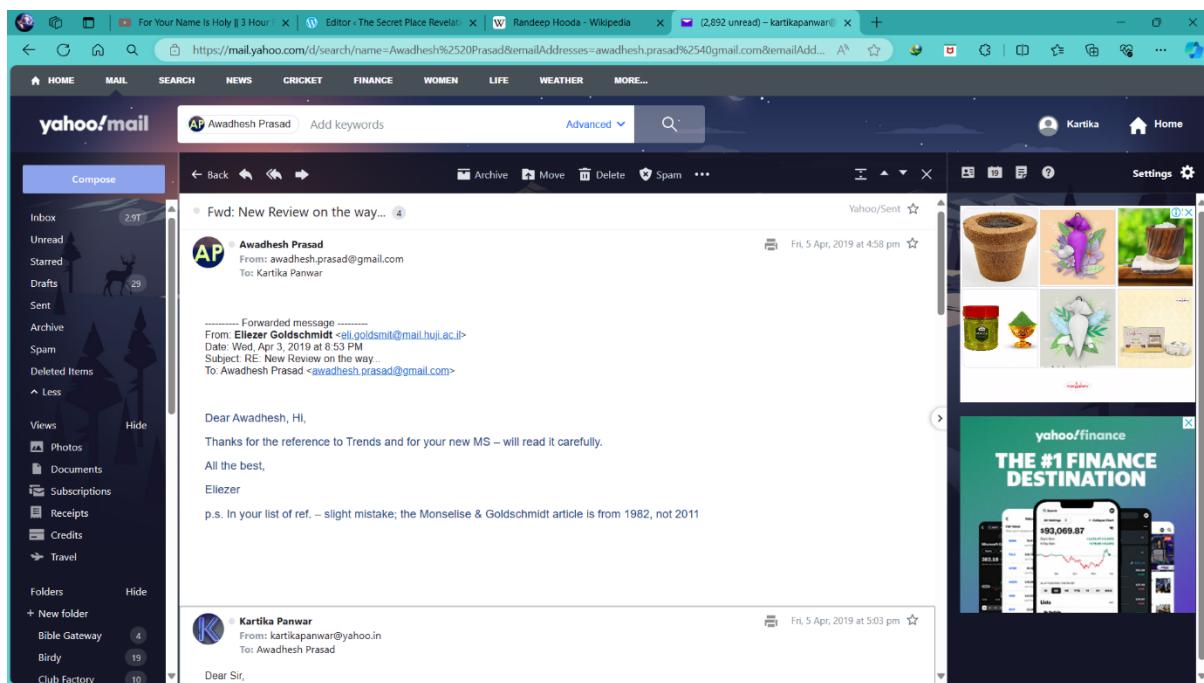
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until his shoulders in his boxy light blue shirt in a dark background as he turns his face to the left, smiling. His face appears close to my cheek as he says: ***Raat raat bhar jugtaa hu mein tere saath.*** He's saying that he stays awake with me at nights since I've been sleeping late. Glory rushes inside his room and in the next flash of vision appears in mine seated on top of me dressed in his boxy light blue shirt untucked over beige pants as he circles the back of my neck with an open brown tie held in his hands stretched towards himself.)

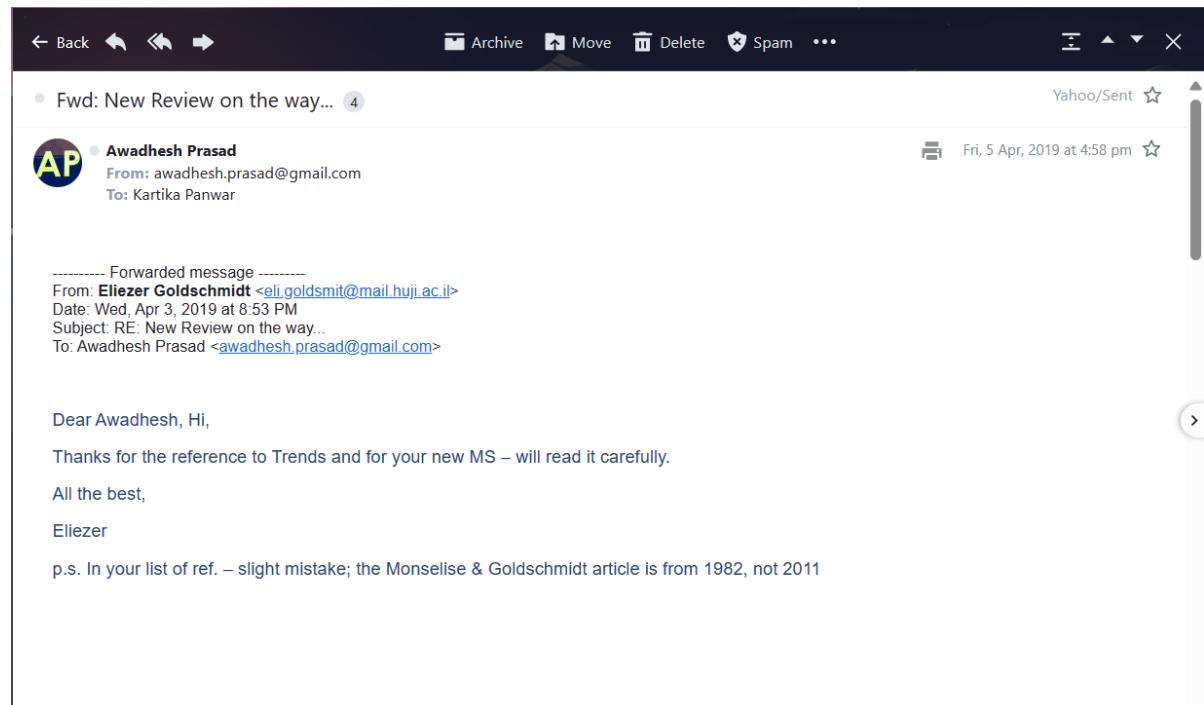
5. (Past week) The front view of Chaaru's kitchen as her mother in law says the following paraphrased sentence: ***Chinta mat kar! Rab ne keh ditta to teri shaadi ho jayegi. Jyada chinta mat kar!*** It repeats a few times throughout the day.
6. (Past week) A semi-animated vision of the bottom view of a medium-statured Death Conqueror on the left mental view standing in front of a wall wearing a white doctor's coat as he prepares a large injection in his hand filled less than half with a pale yellowish green liquid with someone else not shown in the vision present on the right, perhaps a nurse, as (s)he quickly hands him the required stuff. He then stands ready with the injection to use it on a patient on the left.
7. (Past week) The bottom view as seen from a few feet below translucent green water as the upper half of Shawn from Yeshu Ke Geet is seen hovering above the water body as he puts a gun held in his hand inside the water with words that he gave inside to me.
8. The website has been launched now. The link will work.
Subscribe using the following link:
<https://thesecretplacerevelations.wordpress.com/?blogid=232031769&blogsub=confirming>
9. (Past few days) ***Spend the next few days very carefully with them because you may never see them again and they're the ones responsible for your marriage.*** (They decide the fate of your marriage.)
10. (16th April) I surf through my emails looking for the NOC certificate to attach with the application for my first PhD Extension. I search Awadhesh Prasad to see if there's any No Objection mail. I can recall that he did write in a mail that he didn't have any objection to me changing my supervisor. However, it's not the original signed document that I would need. While I'm thinking about all of this, I come across this certain mail sent to me by him when I was still working under him.
The mail was sent by my previous supervisor Awadhesh Prasad to Eliezer Goldschmidt – one of the fellows at the top of the field of Alternating Bearing – what we were working on together as well. He sent this mail to him regarding the draft of our first manuscript that involved studying the effect of the variation of light intensity on Alternate Bearing in plants by considering the variation caused by the solar sunspot cycle. He mailed it to him to ask for a favor in the review of our manuscript. It was a wrong thing to do and he shouldn't have done it. It was the time when I was still discovering the different aspects of his characterwise corrupt persona. So, when I see this mail, though it is quite clear from the content that he intends to ask for a favor in review from Mr. E. Goldschmidt, I still ask him to explain more about his reason behind forwarding this mail to me.
(In the midst of writing the above para, I see: Awadhesh Prasad rushes out of his office dressed in a white shirt thickly checkered in grey untucked over pants as he holds a small open cardboard carton

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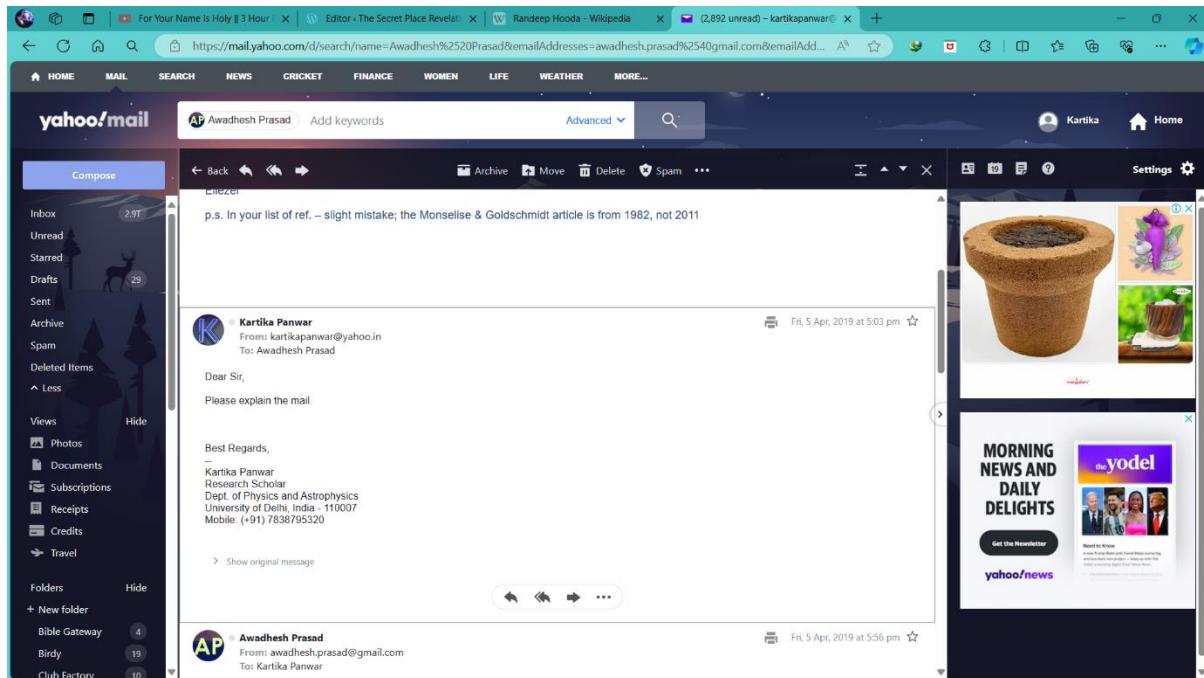
with some stuff lying inside it. My supervisor says: ***He's going to die after this!*** The upper half of Death Conqueror in a black suit standing above me on my slight left as looking at the screen and me, he says: ***This will ruin his career. This will ruin his career.*** This vision repeats several times as I'm writing the paragraph.)



Below is shown a zoomed version of the mail above.



The Secret Place Revelations



Compose

Inbox 291

Unread

Starred

Drafts 29

Sent

Archive

Spam

Deleted Items

Views Hide

Photos

Documents

Subscriptions

Receipts

Credits

Travel

Folders Hide

+ New folder

Bible Gateway 4

Birdy 19

Club Factory 10

AP Awadhesh Prasad Add keywords Advanced Search

Archive Move Delete Spam ...

Eliezer

p.s. In your list of ref. – slight mistake; the Monselise & Goldschmidt article is from 1982, not 2011

K Kartika Panwar
From: kartikapanwar@yahoo.in
To: Awadhesh Prasad

Dear Sir,

Please explain the mail.

Best Regards,

—

Kartika Panwar
Research Scholar
Dept. of Physics and Astrophysics
University of Delhi, India - 110007
Mobile: (+91) 7838795320

> Show original message

AP Awadhesh Prasad
From: awadhesh.prasad@gmail.com
To: Kartika Panwar

Fri, 5 Apr, 2019 at 5:03 pm

Fri, 5 Apr, 2019 at 5:56 pm

Settings Home

Editor - The Secret Place Revelations Randeep Hooda - Wikipedia (2,892 unread) - kartikapanwar@...

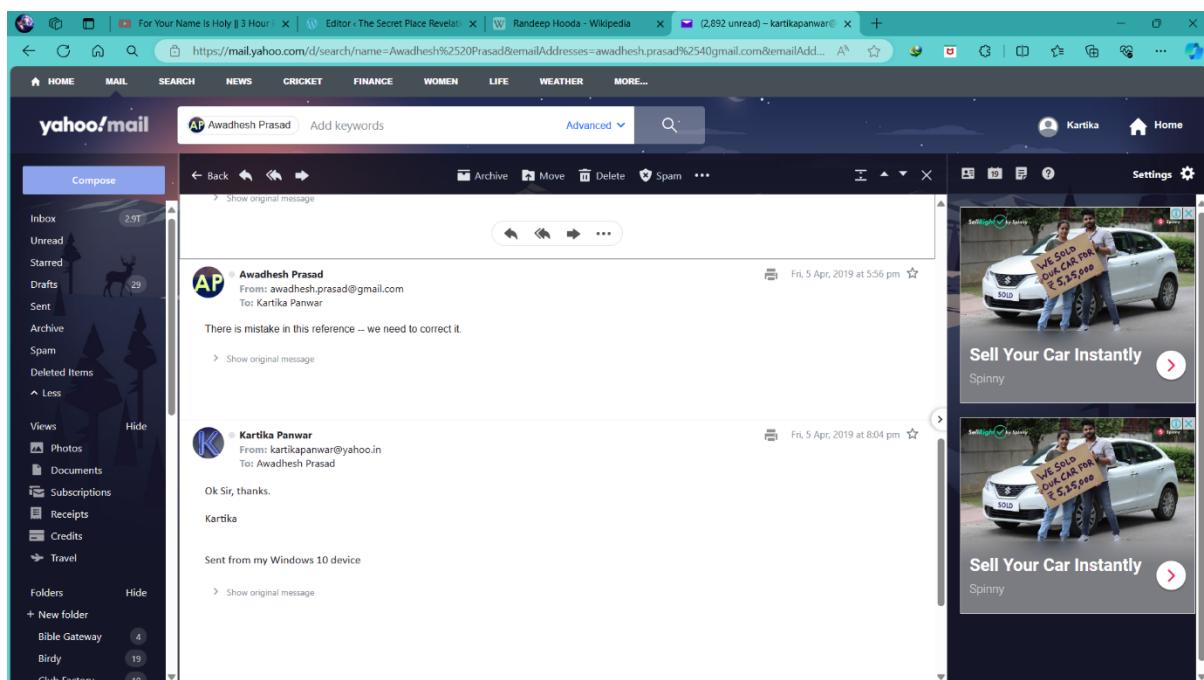
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SELL YOUR CAR FOR SPINNY

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SELL YOUR CAR FOR SPINNY

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Archive

Spam

Deleted Items

Views Hide

Photos

Documents

Subscriptions

Receipts

Credits

Travel

Folders Hide

+ New folder

Bible Gateway 4

Birdy 19

Club Factory 10

AP Awadhesh Prasad Add keywords Advanced Search

Archive Move Delete Spam ...

There is mistake in this reference – we need to correct it.

> Show original message

K Kartika Panwar
From: kartikapanwar@yahoo.in
To: Awadhesh Prasad

Ok Sir, thanks.

Kartika

Sent from my Windows 10 device

> Show original message

AP Awadhesh Prasad
From: awadhesh.prasad@gmail.com
To: Kartika Panwar

Fri, 5 Apr, 2019 at 5:56 pm

Fri, 5 Apr, 2019 at 8:04 pm

Settings Home

Editor - The Secret Place Revelations Randeep Hooda - Wikipedia (2,892 unread) - kartikapanwar@...

SELL YOUR CAR FOR SPINNY

Sell Your Car Instantly

SELL YOUR CAR FOR SPINNY

Sell Your Car Instantly

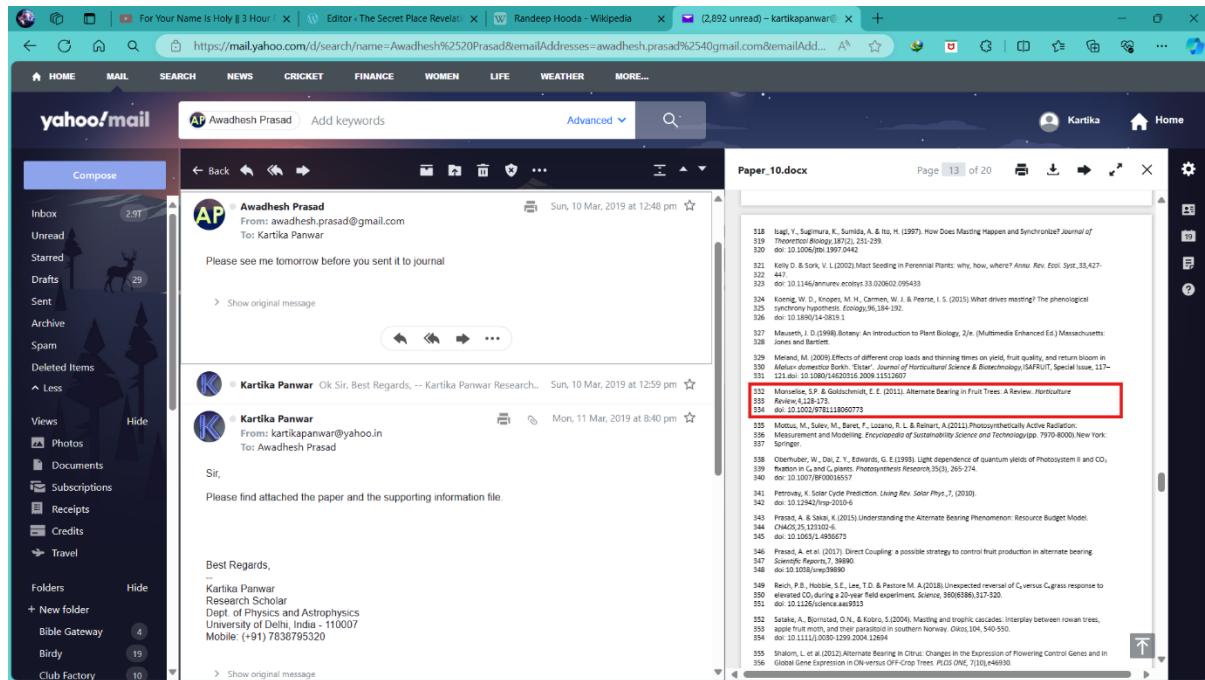
Though from his reply he seems to make the point that the mail is about the mistake in the reference, it's quite apparent that Mr. Eliezer Goldschmidt wrote the mail about giving a biased review in case he came across the manuscript. Also, Mr. Goldschmidt asks to correct the year of publication of one of his works in the cited references in my manuscript with Awadhesh Prasad (shown below).

330 *Malus x domestica* Borkh. 'Elstar'. *Journal of Horticultural Science & Biotechnology*, ISAFRUIT, Special Issue, 11/-
331 121. doi: 10.1080/14620316.2009.11512607

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This means that, he, at the time of writing the mail has already gone through my manuscript. This shows how Awadhesh Prasad partakes in the unethical practice of asking reviewers for special favors using his professional stance with them, thereby violating the required scientific standard of making an unbiased and honest review.

Looking at the mail from Apr 2019, I am reminded of my second paper written independently with my current supervisor Prof. Nivedita Deo without any active or passive contribution from him. (The upper half of Awadhesh Prasad in a white shirt thickly checkered with grey as standing beside his office table and looking down, he sobs with the words: ***She knows everything..!*** The upper half of my supervisor in a printed tunic with a plane folded drape on top in a dark background as she says looking sideways with her eyes turned to the right: ***Kartika is going to die for doing this.***) The second paper in which I formulated the continuous Resource Budget Model, though having no scientific inconsistencies and the model being correct and reproducing the results of the discrete model, kept getting rejected by journals on foolish grounds. One of them said it didn't explain anything about the reproductive system in plants which was quite a covert remark. Others said that it was out of their scope when it clearly was in their scope if one looked at the name of the journal itself. It would be hard to believe for a mathematical biological model to be rejected by a journal named Mathematical Biology on the grounds of it being out of scope. (The upper half of my supervisor dressed in a white tunic with a fine sky blue standing facing angled to the right in the background of her room as she says looking at the viewer: ***I was a fool to take you in Kartika. I was a fool to take you in.***)

11. As I reach my rented room to get my fee slips, I hear the song lyrics play.

The Guys sing together:

Shamma ke parwaano ko..

Is ghar ke mehmaano ko..

Shamma ke parwaano ko..

Is ghar ke mehmaano ko..

.....

Koi bhi tere saath nahin...

Koi bhi tere saath nahin...

The above sentence keeps playing on repeat for a while as I stand by the left side of the table looking for something.

12. (16th April) **Kartika ke khelne koodne ke din aane waale hai. Kartika ke khelne koodne ke din aane waale hai. (Kartika vo teeno ro rahe hai!** It is followed by the vision of the trio sitting at some distance behind me in a line with the vision focusing on the dusky man in black in a full-length white robe with white angel wings at the back as he sits with his head bent down on his palms with a sobbing expression.) ***She isn't fooling us but there's something wrong. She isn't fooling us but there's something wrong.***
13. (16th April, Evening) As I'm working on my laptop, I see a small-framed vision above in front of me of Death Conqueror in a white tunic set turning from me and walking away as he says: ***We've to kill her!*** As he continues walking ahead unfazed by the statement he just made about an innocent person who didn't do him or anyone else any harm, the vision expands and I see the duo looking at him as they sit on the floor with vertically folded knees on either side of the floor he's walking on inside a room. The dusky man in black sits on the left while Raaju sits on the right as they look at him with bewildered faces turned towards him away from the viewer. His statement doesn't seem to resonate with them.
14. (17th April, Morning) The bottom side view of the head of Bollywood celebrity Siddharth Malhotra speaking into a mic facing to the right in a dark background as he says: ***Kartika Ji ek chudail hai!***
15. (17th April, Morning) Part of a cauliflower trimmed in the shape of a narrower cone lying on a surface ready to be chopped in a black background.
16. (17th April, Morning) A vertically angled top view of the beige head of a woman with a long and thin neck, and a curly round blob of hair on top of her head with sharp features slants up to the left being slightly turned towards the viewer floating in a dim golden spacey background.
17. (17th April, Morning) Part of a broccoli trimmed in the shape of a narrower cone lying on a surface ready to be chopped in a spacey dark background.
18. (17th April) The following lyric from one of the stanzas of the song Amar Akbar Anthony repeats:
Kuch darne ki baat nahi.. Kuch darne ki baat nahi..
19. (17th April) Glory says: ***Bahut chamatkari hai! Bahut chamatkari hai!***
20. (Apr 17th, Afternoon) The upper half of Vaibhav Varshney, the ex PhD student of Awadhesh Prasad in an orange polo t-shirt in a light background as he stands slightly angled away from the viewer to the

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left as he says (paraphrased): ***Mujhe to dar lagta hai. Mein to gawaahi nahi dunga. Mujhe to dar lagta hai. Mein to gawaahi nahi dunga.***

21. (17th April) A dim and blurry vision ShreyAnsh stands some meters away nears the table as he looks in my direction making demonic faces as he opens his mouth wide and moves it around with lightly pointed teeth.
22. (18th April, Post Midnight) While working on the website, I see a person speaking quietly into my right ear: ***Kartika Ji apko dar nahi lagta!?*** ***Kartika Ji apko dar nahi lagta!?***
23. (18th April, Post Midnight) A small-framed vision of Glory in his boxy light blue shirt untucked over beige pants as he stands outside in the dark with hands lifted slightly sideways in the gesture of calling for a hug in a dark night background outside as he shouts the following which echoes in the open space with the echoing voice reverberating inside my chest: ***Kartika tu mujhse bahut pyaar karta hai! Aaja mere paas aur mujhe kiss karle!***
24. (18th April, Post Midnight) While I was editing my website, I heard: ***Tera husband tujhse bahut pyaar karta hai.. Lekin mein tujhe us se milne nahin dunga!*** A blurry upper half of Death Conqueror is flashed who's apparently making the statement as the statement repeats again: ***Tera husband tujhse bahut pyaar karta hai.. Lekin mein tujhe us se milne nahin dunga!*** (***Oh God.. She's dying to meet her husband!***) The upper half of Death Conqueror in a white shirt as grabbing my neck from behind with a vicious expression, he threatens me with: ***Jaan se maar dunga!*** I say that no one was stopping him from meeting his wife. Why was he then posing a hindrance in what God promised to me? I then see the upper half of the dusky man in black who says a short explanatory sentence.
25. (18th April, Post Midnight) While working on the website, I hear: ***She has trapped us. She has trapped us, bro!***
26. From between a narrow path between metallic furniture on the left side of a hall, a person wrapped in bandages from head to toe, with the blood absorbed by the bandages reaching up until the top layer at places, walks out into the open space of the hall and immediately kicks forth a crushed metallic can lying in the middle of the rows.
27. (18th April, Morning) The bottom view of Modi Ji dressed in a white half-jacket over a white tunic set as he stands with his head turned facing to the left and says something to the person on that side.
28. A small-framed vision of Ravish Kumar above on the left a few meters in front of me as looking down at me, he says (paraphrased): ***Kartika Ji app dhonebaaz to nahi the. Par daghebaaz kab se ban gaye.***
29. As I am editing the website in the morning that I worked on overnight, I see a beige and slightly taller Death Conqueror in a black suit standing in the air on my left above as looking down at me, he says to me in a pleading tone: ***Kartika, maine tera kya bigada hai?.. Maine tera kya bigada hai?..*** Apparently, he is pleading to me regarding something. It is followed by the duo in black and white

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suits on my right in the air above looking down at me as they too repeat in a pleading tone with a slightly scared countenance: **Humne tera kya bigada hai.. Humne tera kya bigada hai?..**

30. The Guys sing together:

Yaaron hason bana rakhi hai kyu ye surat roni. (This lyric is stressed upon as it repeats quite a few number of times.)

Yaroon hason bana rakhi hai kyu ye surat roni.

Ek jagah jab jamaa ho teeno.. Amar.. Akbar.. Anthony..

31. An extremely dark lady in a dark background dressed in a long white dress with extremely thin shoulder strips carrying a huge pregnant belly protruding out as she stands slightly angled away from the viewer to the left in a dark background. The lady's generic face then changes to Akhila's as she's looking ahead.

32. Death Conqueror looks to a side at Akhila some meters away from him as he says in a quiet, low-toned voice: **Tune kya kiya hai..?**

33. Glory standing between an open door on the right side outside in the corridor, as looking from behind the door in my direction, he says: **Jaldi kar!** It is followed by his (The upper half of Death Conqueror above in front of me as he says looking down at me and to the right direction: **Pata lagao yaha kon kon rehta hai!**) The base vision continued: It is followed by him changing into a black being with a wicked expression as before walking back inside the room, he says looking at me with a wicked smile and a protruding genitalia: **Mujhe bahut kuch karna hai!**

34. We can't kill her. But we can suck her dry! Bring her home!

35. She broke his heart by dying. She broke his heart by dying. As is flashed a blurry upper half of the dusky man in black and Glory in turns.

36. After you get married, I'll not let them be around you. Because if they see you, they'll kill you!
They'll have their own partners but they'll always remember you.

37. A small-framed vision of KA in a white tunic set sitting silently on the left side of a single bed with a worried countenance as a man comes walking to him from the right and says: **Sab kuch online hai.** KA replies with a quiet **Pata hai..** gesturing slightly in his direction.

38. A distant side-view of a male genitalia as it lightly hits and places itself horizontally on top of my strong pp along the center of the groin, the vision being seen in a dark navy bluish background. Apparently, (**He's already crying. He knows it's him.**) the person is Raaju. (The upper half of Glory until his shoulders outside in the dark of the night in his boxy light blue shirt as he is shown as getting angry with invisible flames rising up from the top of his head. The follow-up vision shows his face close to my right as he says in a serious threatening tone: **Agar dobara hasi na, to daant tod dunga!**) I then see the side-view of the genitalia place itself at the edge of the tissue tunnel as it prepares to enter inside followed by it inserting itself into my tissue tunnel fully reaching the top.

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39. Later during the day: *After you get married, I won't let them be around you. If they see you, they won't be able to control themselves.*

40. As I sit working on my chair, the song begins to play again.

Anhoni ko honi karde.. Honi ko anhoni..

Anhoni ko honi karde.. Honi ko anhoni..

Ek jagah jab jama ho teeno.. Amar.. Akbar.. Anthony.. It is followed by the small-framed vision of Zebisco from the song dressed similarly except for the color of the suit which is shown to be blue as he plays an accordion with a black body and white bellows dancing and singing the song in a hall with the old man Jeevan present beside him as both of them are performing joyfully. As the vision expands, Glory dressed in an off-white sherwani with a pink turban on top is revealed to be standing facing them, being angled slightly towards the viewer, with me dressed in a long blue denim skirt with my pink shawl wrapped around me on top standing beside him on the left.

The Guys sing together:

Ek... Ek se bhale do...

Do.. do se bhale teen..

As Zebisco and Jeevan sing the song together, I see Glory and me standing together in our apparent wedding space.

41. I sit working in the chair and happen to look down and see my protruding belly and it's then that I see a blurry figure of Glory flash as he says in a carefree tone: *Iski chinta mat kar! Isko to mein katwa dunga! (Maar khaya.. Maar khaya..* The upper half of a beige Death Conqueror in an off-white tunic and with curly hair flashes as he says with disturbed expression: *Kyu karta hein ye is se itna pyaar!?*)

42. After cleaning the room and bathing, I see Glory standing at the door of an apartment on the right side of the corridor outside dressed in his attire of a light blue long and boxy shirt untucked over beige pants as he points with one of his hands to his feet wearing beige chappals. (Glory kisses my cheek and with a smiling head turned to the left making the prophetic symbol, begins to do quick squats on my left while holding his ears.)

43. As I lay in bed to rest for a while after, I see the face of Glory close to my left ear with the light blue collar of his shirt visible as he says (paraphrased): *Tu mahaan hai. Aur tu sunder hai. Bas itna kaafi hai.*

44. My mom dressed in an embroidered parrot green saree with its drape neatly folded in a few layers, sits behind a table revealing her upper half with a white wall right behind her as she looks crying at the viewer and says: *Kyu mara meri beti ko? Kya kasoor tha uska!? Us se acchi ladki to is duniya mein koi bhi nahi hogi! Kyu mara meri beti ko?*

45. The front view of Akhila dressed in a saree with her hair falling at the back standing facing the viewer holding an infant thickly wrapped in multiple white layers diagonally against her chest as she says looking at me: ***Kartika, my child is dead!*** (Death Conqueror in a dark background stands with slightly

spread legs and an open protruding mouth as he shouts with a bewildered expression: **Mein barbaad hone wala hu!**)

46. I begin to speak some things in Harvanyi in a way I've never spoken before as I get reminded of Shamsher Sir's taunts to weak students. I speak in a Haryanvi accent: **Free ki rotti tane kaun paadan nay dega!** (The blurry upper half of the dusky man in black in a white robe above on my right as he turns his face to the right with a sobbing expression saying: **I know you're not this person. I know you're not this person.**) I say referring to Akhia and Death Conqueror: **Dunno ek hi barge hai. Ek nay free ki rotti ghar mein padan may chahiye. Dusre nay free ki rotti bahar paadan nay chahiye! Kartika, all of them are crying!**

Kartika, Madhavan is crying! His upper half flashes above as he says: **If you ever talk like that in front of me, I'll kill you.**

47. My dad beats me up with a strong wooden or metallic danda and hits my head several times as I lay on the floor of my rented room cracking my skull. The follow-up vision shows the view of the corridor outside going towards my room as a stream of blood is seen flowing outside from the room. (The upper half of my dad until his shoulders in a white vest as he turns his head to the left and sobbing as he says with an open mouth: **Sorry bander!**)

48. **Kartika Ji. Modi satta mein aagya to apko chhadne nahi wala!** (The upper half of PM Modi slightly above the shoulders on my left as he drops a kiss on my cheek and lifts his face back with a : **Thank you bete. Mein kuch nahi kahunga apko!**)

49. **Important.** (20th April) At night, I come across this video on my YouTube's homepage but I choose not to watch it because of its sentimental outlook, and I feel it may be heavy on my mind and leave me drained and then I have a lot of work on my head as well and I don't want to be distracted. After a while, (Kartika, Khyati dhaaad dhaaad ke has raha hai!) I see Rahul Gandhi dressed in his attire from the video some distance from my bed on my right as he shouts with a bent upper half throwing a hand in my direction with a hurt expression saying: **Kartika Ji apne meri video kyu nahi dekhi!?** **Apne meri video kyu nahi dekhi!?** So I know now that I need to watch the video and watch it later today (on 20th April). And as I was watching it, I saw the bottom view of Jesus stamp down hard in a dark background the word **POST!** Indeed, I needed to post it! So I did now. Jesus strongly stamping down the word POST repeated a few times making me hurry to rather get to writing this revelation first and complete others later.

[वोटिंग से ठीक पहले कार्यकर्ताओं को राहुल गांधी का भावुक संदेश | Rahul Gandhi Message to Worker's](#)



50. The parallel view of a cooked meat roll served on a roasting pan slides stops towards my mouth in a dim golden background. It slides further towards me as the roll now enters my mouth. I find that it's too soft in texture and not at all hard to chew as regular meat is. (The dusky man in black dressed in a full-length white robe sitting on an invisible surface along with the duo beside him on the right about a meter above on my right laughs hard looking down at me.) The roll is soft and tender with no crispiness. (The upper half of Glory in a white tunic on the left side of the vision standing facing to the right slightly away from the viewer as with his face turned towards the viewer, he says in a taunting manner: ***Bhulaa dunga tujhe!***) The roll breaks into small pieces on its own inside my mouth and seems to partially dissolve and is so easy to swallow. I then see three such cooked soft rolls enter into my mouth together at once. They tend to lightly dissolve because of their extremely smooth texture and I don't feel loaded either. They break into pieces on their own and when they've entered my throat, I see the vision of them being swallowed down flash accompanied with a somatic revelation. (The upper half of Rahul Gandhi in a white polo shirt as he mockingly calls me a Raand looking slightly down and in an arc turns his face to the left.)

51. As I sit on working on chair, I see the upper half of Glory in a light blue shirt inside the kitchen corridor as he says looking at me: ***Tujhse ye sab nahi hogा!*** Apparently, I already have a lot of chores pending to be done and a lot of writing as well because of which, it seems, he made the statement.

52. As I'm sitting on the commode, I see the face of a bearded Rahul Gandhi until his throat revealing the collar of his white tunic as he says: ***Kartika Ji, aap to bade saaf suthre dil ki nikli. Kartika Ji, aap to bade saaf suthre dil ki nikli.***

53. As I received the Rev #15 on Page of Apr 17th, I saw the upper half of a beige Death Conqueror in a white shirt with a wide face and curly hair above in the air a few meters in front of me as he turned his face to the right with a suspicious expression looking at someone standing there. As the vision expanded and moved to the right, the side view of the upper half of Akhila is shown dressed in a yellow saree with a lightly bent head as she looked at him stealing her eyes with a slightly scared countenance.

54. I feel thirsty and my throat feels dry but don't feel like having water as I know that it won't satiate me. I need a drink with some healthy nutrition. I say the same - that I feel thirsty but don't feel like having water. I then see the head of Glory until the end of his throat revealing the light blue collar of his shirt appear in front of me as he says: ***You need me!*** (Glory dances lifting his legs vertically up high alternatively. ***Kartika, Madhavan is crying. Because he knows you're telling the truth.*** Glory says that the giant camel lying on the left corner of the metro platform is me who needs a life-saver drink. (The smiling face of Death Conqueror with red love hearts in front of his eyes floats closer to me from the left.)

55. ***You belong to us. You belong to us.*** It repeats several times as I sit doing a chore on my laptop.

56. (Late Night) A Guy shouts in the manner of a watchman: ***Jaagte raho..! Jaagte raho..!*** It repeats later as well.

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57. (20th April) After a while of finishing writing Rev #19 referring to Vaibhav sir above, I see the upper half of the dusky man in black in a white robe as he says with squinched eyes: ***You're afraid to post this page, Kartika. You're afraid to post this page.*** It repeats later as well.

58. (20th April) The upper half of the dusky man in black in a white robe as looking at me with squinched eyes, he says: ***Kartika, don't post this page. Kartika, don't post this page.***

59. (18th April) The upper half of a boy dressed in a red shirt over white pants as he's talking with a bent head looking down at someone short with his hands placed on his waist. (A blurry figure of Death Conqueror as he says with an astonished expression (paraphrased): ***She knows everything.. Mein bahut bura hu.. Mein bahut bura hu.. Mein tere paas kabhi nahin aunga..*** After a few seconds of writing the above, I see a blurry upper half until the shoulders of a beige Death Conqueror with curly hair as he says (paraphrased): ***Tu bahut acchi hai! Koi bhi itna accha nahi hota!*** It repeats.

60. (18th April) A lady's voice says: ***Check kar lijiye! Naam yaad nahi rehta!?***

61. (18th April) A guy's voice says: ***Par aaj tak mein kise ke liye translator nahi raha hu! Ye thoda bahut chalta raha!***

62. (18th April) The left-side view of the upper half of Priyanka Gandhi until slightly below her shoulders angled towards the viewer with a golden crown in a dim-golden background as she sits knitting on a sofa placed against a wall as she takes a sip of drink what looks like a square metallic plate with 4 pins at the corners and no side-surfaces to hold the liquid. It isn't really understood what is it that she's really drinking or if she's only making the gesture of drinking as the open object can't hold any fluid.
(In the midst of writing the above, I saw a beige and slightly taller Death Conqueror in a white shirt tucked inside black pants walking backwards as he said: ***Mein bahut bura hu... Mein tere paas kabhi nahin aunga. Mein bahut bura hu.*** It repeats for a while.

Though there are more revelations written or edited on a different day than 18th April, I've highlighted important revelations with later dates in cyan blue.

Previous Revs. Edited today:

#3 from April 17th, 2024

#14 from April 14th, 2024

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If you feel blessed by this revelatory ministry and it has spoken to you at some level, kindly feel free to show some love by donating any amount being as small as Rs. 10 on the following PhonePe ID: 7838795320@ybl.

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

Apr 19th

19 April 2024

02:17

(Updated on April 22th, 2024, 22:06)

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

- 1. (Past week)** The front view of the dusky man in black in black sitting on the left of a car's backseat as speaking something to the fellow on the right beside him, he's rubbing his right hand on his right thigh while looking in my direction. The face until the throat of the dusky man in black in a black background as he turns his head to the left.
- 2. (Past week)** The upper half of Death Conqueror is shown as he walks backwards slowly with the words: ***Mein ek bhediya hu..*** (He with his countenance matching Dushman speaks into my left ear: ***Tu sab jaanti hai K*tiya!***)
- 3. (Past 24 hours)** A tiny Glory crawls up and enters inside a kangaroo's pouch as the top view of the pouch is shown.
- 4. (18th April)** A small-framed vision of the top view of a skeleton lying on the floor with blood spread below and around it on the floor in a dim golden background. (***Ye tere bhai hai. Ye tere bhai ke saath hogा, K*tiya!***)
- 5. (18th April, Morning)** I see the trio flash as they say (paraphrased): ***Kartika, remove all your clothes and lie down on the bed. Remove all your clothes and lie down on the bed.*** It repeats a few times. (The shocked upper half until the shoulders of Death Conqueror as he says that I know everything.)

6. (18th April) KA in a white tunic says (paraphrased): *Kartika tune ye sab apne liye kiya. Kyunki teri shaadi honi thi. Tune ye sab apne liye kiya kyunki tujhe shaadi karni thi.* (CJI Chandrachud in a white tunic set stands sobbing as he says: *Bahut swarathi ho ji!..*) The vision of KA saying the words to me repeats later during the day. *Kartika tune ye sab apne liye kiya. Kyunki teri shaadi honi thi.* He then adds smiling: *Aur tujhe God ko follow karna tha.*
7. (18th April) As I'm sitting in bed editing the website in the morning that I worked on overnight, I see a blurry figure of Anil Kapoor dressed in a red tracksuit with two white side stripes standing in front of the wall on the right side of my bed. A blurry figure of a sobbing Tiger Shroff dressed in a similar red tracksuit with white stripes appears beside Anil Kapoor and then a crowd of people dressed in similar red tracksuits appear standing in front of the wall as well. Tiger Shroff says sobbing: ***You're so intelligent!*** Perhaps he is showing me respect by sobbing. But I don't understand what is it about it that's making him sob though I have an inkling of the same. The vision of the crowd in red tracksuits with white stripes standing in front of the wall repeats once or twice again.
8. (Past 24 hours) A semi-animated vision of a group of huge stones come floating together through the air behind me in a light background.
9. The upper half of Glory in front of me above as he says pointing to the right: ***Go and get waxed! Go and get waxed!*** The upper half of the dusky man in black in black above in the air in front of me as he repeats the same.
10. (20th April, Evening) While editing the Page of 18th April that I released on my website on 20th yesterday, I see the upper half of PM Modi in orange and white on my left as he looks at my left forearm placed on the table while I'm working on my laptop. Apparently, it seems that he wants it off as I hear the following lyrics play in my spirit.
The Guy sings:
Ye baat alag haath kalam hog aye apne..
Ye baat alag haath kalam hog aye apne..
Hum aapki tasweer banana nahin bhoole..
Hum aapki tasweer banana nahin bhoole..

(Hum apne buzurgo ka jamana nahin bhoole..
Dushman ko bhi seene se lagana nahin bhoole..)
11. 'Cannot be sold' gets written by itself in a dark greyish handwritten font on top of my strong pp in a dark background. The vision of it getting typed on top of my strong pp repeats in a row as I keep hearing *cannot be sold* being repeated in my spirit.
12. A vertically angled top view of several thick green tentacles strangling a person not sufficiently visible to be discerned lying on a flat solid surface in a dim-golden background.
13. The top view of a bed is shown which is vertically and horizontally angled to the right on which a young Rajesh Khanna (the Bolywwod celebrity) dressed in a white tunic set lies fast asleep as a huge

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translucent ghost of a lady in an ethnic dress adorned with metallic ethnic jewellery comes floating above him holding a dagger down in her hand near her face. She says: ***I will keep you delusioned.*** She keeps hovering on top of the sleeping Rajesh Khanna.

14. The song lyrics play: ***Aaj phir tumpe pyaar aya hai..*** immediately followed by the vision of the upper half of a lightly stubbled Randeep Hooda until his shoulders as in a dim golden background as placing a gun on the left side of his head, he pulls the trigger.

15. The upper half of a lightly stubbled Siddharth Malhotra in the attire of Randeep Hooda from the following display picture I came across on Wikipedia as he's looking at the viewer. (The upper half of Death Conqueror until slightly above his shoulders in a white shirt in a dark background as with an astonished expression, he turns his face to the left.)



Source: Wikipedia

16. The upper half of Randeep Hooda in a grey suit over a white shirt on the vision's left side in a dim golden background as he moves the gun towards me to point at me but before it settling in its position, he turns it back to him and says: ***Both of us are going to die!***

17. Randeep Hooda dressed in a pale blue suit utters out a light B*tch as moving backwards he stands facing to the left in front of the wall opposite the length of my bed, and says: ***What's your problem Kartika!? Why can't anyone else touch you!?***

18. (Morning ~ 6:24) A distant view of Priyanka Gandhi in a sea green tunic set with an intricate white print standing in front of a wall on the right side of a corridor with her right arm stretched to the left as she's moving her hand loosely. As she nears the viewer, she's seen holding a small flower pot with about less-than-a-foot high plant having about an inch or so thick central stem as the following song lyrics begin to play.

The lady sings: ***Saajan saajan.. O mere saajan saajan..***

She's holding the pot close to her face as she's looking at the viewer with a lightly smiling and relaxed expression as she makes different poses holding the pot near her face.

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19. A semi-animated vision of the top view of a dark brown doggy with a wide and bald front and long hair at the back standing facing to the left.
20. A semi-animated vision of a dark brown lady dog standing on her feet at some distance from the viewer as she plays the violin.
21. (Morning) The flat upper half of a man in a thick orange tunic in a light background with the face of my late grandma and short neck-length wavy hair.
22. (In the dept) Sitting in my chair in the lab, I rub the itching outer corner of my eye and see the head of Shagun, Sanjay Sir's student, in place of mine as she's emulating my expression.
23. (In the dept)
The lady sings:
Humein apne dil mein basaya hai tumne..
Mohabbat ke kaabil banaya hai tumne..
The Guy sings:
Agar tum na milte to hum jee na paate..
Kise apna kehte kahan dil lagate..
24. (In the dept) Glory says that he likes my beige skin color. (The upper half of a beige Death Conqueror until his shoulders in a white shirt and curly hair on my left moves with a jolt towards my face as he says with a wicked expression: *Khaal udhed dunga teri!*)
25. (In the dept) The upper half of the dusky man in black in a white robe above on one of my sides as he says: *Kartika, you know us. You know us.*
26. A small-framed vision of some Professors standing in the 2nd floor's corridor of the MSB of my dept as they shout: *Thank You..!* Prof TRS standing in front of his office opposite the lift shouts: *Thank You..!* My supervisor Prof Nivedita Deo in the corridor also shouts: *Thank You!* It's a small framed vision and the figures are tiny so some of them aren't discernible.
27. As I'm walking between the MSB and the teaching block to the canteen, I hear Dol Daphlis play inside my heart as I see Glory in a boxy light blue cotton shirt untucked over beige pants dance with raised hands in my vision in front of me. He's too happy because, apparently, we're going to be together soon. He is dancing with joy. The aura of the vision takes over me as well, as I begin to want to dance a bit along with him. The vision carries the precursive joy of the to-be groom and bride. It fills me with joy!
28. While standing in front of The Royal Canteen around 4:05pm, I abruptly hear in my spirit: *Umeedwaar. Umeedwaar.* As I write the vision, I see a small-framed vision of the upper half of CJI Chandrachud in his black and white court attire flash as a voice says: *He's crying why he even met you! He's crying why he even met you!*

29. While walking away from the canteen below the shed to find a space to sit, I hear in my spirit: ***We've to hug her. We've to hug her.***

30. ***Awadhesh Prasad cutne wala hai. Awadhesh Prasad cutne wala hai.***

31. (**Somewhere in the afternoon**) The upper half of Death Conqueror in a white shirt as he says with a stressed and hurt expression: ***You are the one whom I wanted to be with. You're the one whom I wanted to marry.*** The vision repeats a few times later during the day as well.

32. The upper half until above the shoulders of MS Dhoni in a dark brown police coat with a cap on his head as giving a salute to the viewer with his hand on the left, he says: ***Yes Sir! Yes Sir!*** The vision repeats as it now shows the top-view of MS Dhoni's head facing upwards as it slowly floats down with him continuing to salute with a '***Yes Sir!***'.

33. **A slaughtered AKej.**

I see the view of a Metro platform with the Metro track on the left as the upper half of AKej. until a foot below his shoulder severed from his body dressed in a plain light blue shirt is held sideways by someone not shown in the vision as he says looking at the viewer (paraphrased): ***Kartika Ji apki wajah se mere saath ye ho gya!*** As he says so, a metro passes by on the left towards the viewer.

34. The following lyrics begin to play in my spirit and continue to play as I wash a few undergarments resting in the bathroom. They keep playing afterwards as well for long.

The lady sings:

Beheke beheke kayi.. dil mein jazbaat hai..

Jaagi jaagi koi.. ankahi pyaas hai..

Aap ka dil humare paas hai..

Humara dil.. Apke paas hai..

35. As I sit working on my laptop, the following lyrics begin to play incessantly.

The Lady sings:

Har ghadi nazar mein hain chehra sirf tera..

Kya karu mein ab nahi hai bas mein dil ye mera..

Har ghadi nazar mein hain chehra sirf tera..

Kya karu mein ab nahi hai bas mein dil ye mera..

36. Glory says that the duo in the thumbnail of the song *Apka Dil Humare Paas Hein* are him and me.

37. I talk to my brother and ask him to talk to his doctor and resume his medicine again. But he insists that he is alright and is no longer addicted and is now having home-cooked meal. (As I am writing the last sentence, I see: Glory in the corridor as he says: ***Kartika teri maa bahut mahaan hai! Kartika teri maa bahut mahaan hai!***) I tell him that he shouldn't stop his medication without doctor's consultation. But he keeps on insisting that he feels okay and doesn't need any. The upper

The Secret Place Revelations

half of my brother Himanshu as he says sobbing: ***Agar mein dawaai lunga to Papa mujhe maar denge! Agar mein dawaai lunga to Papa mujhe maar denge!***

38. I come across the following YouTube short's video and as the beige furry doggie is shown looking sideways at the viewer, I hear: ***That's Madhavan!***

[티티🐶: 언냐 무서워~~ 빼꼼 #미소아라 #pets #misoara #티티 #maltese #dog #강아지 #반려견](#)



As I watch this video after writing the revelation, I see the upper half of the dusky man in black in black as he says laughing lightly that he doesn't want to be with me because I will make of him a person he may not want to be. He says that I am going to turn him into a doggy person. So he says laughing that he doesn't want to be with me.

39. The duo on my right with red love hearts in front of their eyes which pop out and disappear as several small black snakes protrude out of their eyes and begin to touch my face.

40. I say Angad was all different this certain day as he (Death Conqueror says with a wicked countenance: ***Dekh use kaise udata hu!***)... as he spoke about me not being embarrassed about anything as these days were something to look back on and remember as a part of the journey. He then was sitting with Naveen and said that he liked a certain person's work done with cleanliness followed by him saying that he believed in equality of behavior or treatment of people referring to how different people were looked upon differently by some people in certain roles (which is often a byproduct of not being led by one's conscience. Glory says: ***Bahut acchi hai ye chamaar. Mujhse kahin jyada samajh hai isme.*** While previously as I was talking about equality, he was calling me a Chamaar because he perhaps perceived the grounds of my statement as being entirely cultural and not based on conscientious choice of behavior.) **The base revelation continued:** I then say that he looked quite different that day about his attitude. He was more joyous and was saying things to encourage me and showing respect for the things I do good and the ideas I stand for. As I speaking the same, I see his attire in his attire from the day as he said that I knew everything. He said it a few times. The follow-up vision showed him take me by hand on the open floor area beside my bed as he then began to dance with me in a slow duet. The follow-up vision shows him pointing to my lips and breasts as he said (paraphrased): ***I like these.***

41. After creating the website, the next day I saw the upper half of the short fellow flash as I heard: ***You took your revenge, Kartika. You took your revenge!***

The Secret Place Revelations

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

PayPal: kartikapanwar@yahoo.in

PhonePe ID: 7838795320@ybl.

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

Apr 20th

20 April 2024

00:26

(Updated on April 22th, 2024, 20:33)

Revelations edited later

#35 on Apr 23rd, 2024 ~ 2:52am

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

1. I hear one of the duo say: ***She's ready to sleep with us.*** The other one agrees. Apparently, they've discerned from my expression that I do not hold feelings of resentment towards them but now have developed love for them. I see a semi-animated vision of them standing together facing each other a meter or so in front of me on my right in a black background dressed in their black suit attires carrying a fluffed face and expression that said that they were holding themselves back from crying as they stood with bitten lips and facial lines caused by stressed muscles. They say (paraphrased): ***And she is this person who doesn't go around fornicating or living immorally.*** They seem to be touched by my heart state for them. While they stand together, Death Conqueror stands separate on the left with an unaffected, rigid and apathetic countenance. The follow-up vision shows them standing a few more meters away on the right in a dark background as they stand weak carrying the same constrained expression about to cry anytime. I then see a ring case open.. (Glory in a black suit over a white shirt sitting on his feet on the floor slides a ring in my finger as I sit on the bed, and then I see three rings on the same ring finger and find myself thinking that he slid all three one after the other - the face of Glory in a dark background turns to the left making the prophetic symbol - he takes me by hand which is shown to be wearing a meshed white glove and takes me away as a third person to a dark wall at some distance in a dark background and pinning that woman in a white thickly meshed gown.) One of the duo has rushed floated to me and sat on a knee on the floor opening the ring case in a dark spacey background. An angled close-up top view of the ring is shown.

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It is a metal ring with a conical blue stone on top. He slides it in my finger. The other one of the duo also slides it in. After putting the rings on my finger, they are seen holding a large bouquet of flowers wrapped in white around their shoulders as they rotate gracefully with joy around their positions in a dark spacey background.

2. The Guy sings:

*Aaj phir tumpe pyaar aya hai.. Aaj phir tumpe pyaar aya hai..
Behad aur beshumaar aya hai..*

3. **The base vision continued:** As they rotate with joy around their positions, they are rotating to and fro around their positions. The follow-up vision shows the lady in white joining the dance. She is dressed in a thickly meshed white gown with a pentagonal neck with hand gloves at the end. She places her hand on the palm of one of the duo standing facing her on one side as they dance together. She places her hand on the palm of the other duo as well. All three dance together gracefully in the dark spacey background.

4. Glory in a light blue boxy cotton shirt untucked over beige pants shouts with hands raised high: *Mein bahut mahan hu maine tujh jaisi ladki ko chuna! Mein bahut mahan hu maine tujh jaisi ladki ko chuna. Ab dekh tujhe kitna marunga! Ab dekh tujhe kitna marunga!* The follow-up vision shows him rushing to me and sitting on the floor on vertically folded knees as he's now making up for his past behavior. While writing the previous sentence, I saw him rushing to me with a bouquet held in his hands.
5. The figure of a man moving in intense fiery flames - apparently, he's Glory - as he stands burning and moving in wavy motions says: *Kartika tu bahut acchi hai!*
6. The side view of the upper half of a fountain pen in a dark background moving parallel to my right eye.

7. *We're your dads. We're your dads. We're your dads. We're your dads.*

8. The Guy sings:

*Tumse shuru.. Tumpe fanaa..
Hai sufyaana ye daastan..*

9. The blurry upper half until the shoulders of a beige Death Conqueror on my left as he says: *Mein tujhe todne wala hu! Mein tujhe todne wala hu!*

10. The Guy sings:

*Halka halka ye nasha..
Behka behka sa ya samaa aa jaana..
Halka halka ye nasha..

Aa jana jaanejaa.. Aa jana ye samaa..*

The Secret Place Revelations

Jaaye na.. Jaaye na.. Ohooh ohoh ohoh ohoh oh

Halka halka ye nasha..

- 11.** I hear Glory say: ***Kartika mujhe tera rang bahut accha lagta hai!***
- 12.** The upper half of Akhila is flashed as she says sobbing: ***I am a nobody! I am a nobody!***
- 13.** ***Apaa hij kyu kiya!?*** ***Apaa hij kyu kiya!?***
- 14.** A small-framed vision of the upper half of my dad as he says: ***Bander tu to ghar chal. Dekh tere kitne tukde karta hu!***
- 15.** A close-up view of the crying faces of KA and RS together in a dark background as they say in turns: ***Kartika tera husband tujhse bahut pyaar karta hai! Kartika tera husband tujhse bahut karta hai!*** KA in a white tunic set standing beside my bed hits the top of my head with a metallic danda as he says: ***Aut tu bhi us se bahut pyaar karti hai!***

Morning

- 16.** The side view of a lady with a tall upper half and her blonde hair tied in a ponytail at the back sitting straight on a chair facing to the left with her hands tied at the back as a hand covers her eyes with a strip of cloth followed by a strip of cloth running between her mouth and tied at the back. (The trio dressed in black suits over white shirts stand together in the air above in front of me on the right as they say smiling: ***We're going to do this to you! We're going to do this to you!***)
- 17.** The top view of a round object with a white layer on top hard around the edges and thin and a bit translucent at the center with a light bluish hue as a sharp metallic pointed object hits the center tearing into the thin surface leading to blood oozing out.
- 18.** I see my skin getting peeled by a vegetable peeler. (The upper half of a beige Death Conqueror until slightly above his shoulders as he says with a dry sob: ***Kartika you know everything.***)

- 19.** The Guy sings:

Dulha dulhan saath nahin.. Baaja hai baraat nahin.. (These lyrics have been playing intermittently for two days or so.)

Kuch darne ki baat nahin.. Ha Kuch darne ki baat nahin..

Ye milan ki raina hai.. Koi gam ki raat nahin..

Yaaron haso bana rakhi hai kyu ye surat roni..

Yaaron haso bana rakhi hai kyu ye surat roni..

Ek jagah jab jamaa ho teeno. Amar.. Akbar.. Anthony..

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20. I say something convicting about the short fellow as I stand in the balcony area doing a chore, when I hear the duo say: ***Kartika, we're very rich and very good. We're very rich and very good.*** It repeats as I'm in the washroom now after mopping the room. As I'm done and pick the hair up using the toilet hair, I hear Glory say: ***Mujhe ye sab nahi chahiye!*** He says that I will not be doing such things in his home and that I am his heroine. (His upper half in the open outside shouts: ***K*tiya tu sab jaanti hai!***)
21. The face of Elon Musk on my right in a dim golden background as he says: ***I'm in love with you, Kartika. I'm in love with you.*** It is followed by his face turning to a dark brown version of himself as he extends out his long and narrow tongue and slowly licks my cheek. (The upper half of Death Conqueror in a white shirt as he says: ***I've to leave you. I've to leave you.***)
22. I say something related to my promise with Glory and then I see the upper half of Abhigyaan in his black satin shirt tucked inside black pants on my right look at me with an expression of realization as he turns away and rushes away to the right, but this time, he's not sad but is holding the ring tight in his hand with a sense of firm conviction and determination as he stops in front of a woman in that direction whom he has apparently gotten to know recently and slide the ring in her finger. He says to me that the woman is rich (of his level) and good. He also makes the point that because of the good revelations I wrote about him, making me recall the revelations of him in a full-length white robe with two angel wings at the back, he found that match. Sometimes it takes a truth-telling word of God for one's inner self to be revealed which has a cascading effect. (A blurry figure of Raaju standing on the right as he says sobbingly: ***What about me!?*** I see a blurry figure of Jesus as He says that the dusky man in black must not see me after things are settled or else he will kill me. (paraphrased) ***He will not be able to control himself looking at the fact that you left him.***)
23. The side view of the upper half of a black fountain pen rubbing against my right eye. The vision flash changes to the fountain pen appearing on the right side of my lips as its metallic tip brushes against my lips. The follow-up vision shows a close-up view of its tip now beginning to write something on my upper lip. As it writes Kartik in black ink going from left to right, I wonder if it's the name Kartik. The follow-up vision shows it continuing to write as it adds an 'a' after Kartika on the first half of the upper lip followed by the tip writing Madhavan in black ink on the right beside my name.
24. Kartika Madhavan writes itself again in black handwritten font on my upperlip. (The side-view of Glory standing facing to the right in the corridor outside as slapping his shoulders on the front, he says with a disturbed expression: ***Mein lut gaya! Mein lut gaya!*** As he stands behind the open door looking at me, he says: ***Iske liye to mazaak chal raha hai!***)
25. The upper half of the dusky man in black in a white robe as he says: I broke your heart. Followed by him saying: ***She's chubby like you.*** As the wide and chubby face of a lady in the open day background of a busy road turned slightly away to right is flashed. (His face comes floating close to the right side of my face as he says: ***B*tch. You know nothing!***)
26. The upper half of my middle brother Himanshu in a dark background as he says sobbing: ***Didi to sab jaanti hai!***

27. While on a family group WhatsApp call: As I'm talking about the vision in which Himanshu said sobbing that he was to take his medicine, then dad was going to kill him, I see the side-view of my dad as he says sobbing with his head bent down: ***Bander ko sab pata hai..! Bander ko sab pata hai..!***

My dad does squats on my right side saying: ***Sorry Bander.*** He rushes to me to hit my head with a metallic danda but then stops midway and begins to apologize.

My dad doesn't speak much during the group conversation but says a few rude words. As I'm asking Himanshu why he doesn't want to continue with his medicines, I see the upper half of the dusky man in black in a white robe above in front of me as he looks down and rubbing his forefinger and thumb together refers to money. Apparently, my dad is fed up of 'investing' money on Himanshu. The vision of the upper half of the dusky man in black in a white robe rubbing his fingers together referring to money repeats several times as I ask Himanshu questions and it seems weird that my dad isn't saying much either. (The upper half of the dusky man in black until his shoulders flashes as a male's voice says: ***Why would he? He wants to save money!*** The side-view of my dad's upper half in a white vest sitting with a bent head in a dimly-lit background as he says sobbing with closed eyes: ***Bete mein ye sab kaise karunga!?*** - referring to the ongoing construction of the building.)

The upper half of the dusky man in black until his shoulders in a white robe above in front of me on the left as he says with a serious threatening expression: ***Tere baap ko siddha kar denge! Tere baap ko siddha kar denge!***

28. After the call ends, I talk to Divyanshu individually and say that dad should've interjected and told Himanshu actively that he should indeed consult the doctor and not quit on his medicines just because he's feeling well now. As I'm saying so, I see the side-view of my dad's smiling face with red love hearts in front of his eyes.

29. While pooping: A tall and chubby AAP's Atishi fat in the middle and dressed in a loose full-sleeved white tunic set with a fine dark green print with a plain green drape resting folded on her upper half as she stands facing to the right and tells Sanjay Singh of AAP dressed in a parrot green half-jacket over white tunic set to give me some money.

30. Later as I'm working again, I see the face of my dad as his eyes pop out and his pink brain tissue squeezes out of his eye sockets.

31. I begin to itch below my throat. I look for Clocip but can't find it. When I go to the balcony area, I find the anti-itch anti-rash cooling herbal talc. As I'm applying the same on the itching area, I find that I've begin to develop rashes already because of humidity which is always the case during summer. As I'm applying the talc, I hear one of the trio say to another: ***She needs AC, Bro. She needs AC.*** I also think about how the same cycle repeats every year. Now that summer is at hand, I've already begun to develop rashes.

32. I say how in my normal worldview, the world was full of people who lived a life of one-time encounters. I then say how that was something I and my friends saw as a huge thing or a giant sin prevalent everywhere, especially in the cities. We knew that with areas becoming more functionally

advanced, the population became more and more wicked and promiscuous. I then speak how I was the kind of person who, if she saw someone exhibit this trait of being capable of having a one-time encounter, would stay away from that person as it's a grievously giant sin for any person who thinks rightly! (One of the duos, apparently Raaju, in a black and white suit in front of me, showing me a ring, says that I'm chosen now to be his wife because of this statement.) As I say the mentality of one-time physical encounters as being grievously wicked (The upper half of Death Conqueror in a black and white suit as he shouts from above looking down at me with an angry wicked expression: **HATE YOU, Kartika! HATE YOU!** While the duo in black and white suits stand together on the right beside him looking at me with a wary expression. One of them then casually throws the statement: **Sahi to keh rahi hai!**) Somewhere in this bracketed prophetic flow, I see the upper half of Raaju in a black suit over a white shirt in a dark background as he rushes to the right with a scared countenance to Madhavan as he says: **Bhai bacha. Bhai bacha.** Apparently, he is running away from the short fellow.) **The base vision continued:** The dusky man in black in a black and white suit towering high in the air tucks in his genitalia between his thighs as he looks down at me. Both the duo in black and white suits towering high above in the air tuck in their protruding genitalia between their thighs. The follow-up vision shows them turning away from me as they sit on their bottoms with both their bodies having transformed into that of a brown dog. So I now see their back view in black and white suits covering huge bodies of brown dogs inside as they sit together talking facing a dark background away from the viewer, and wag their tails protruding out towards the viewer at the back. They look like gentlemen dogs.

33. As I'm watching a YouTube shorts video with a fat infant sitting beside a man behind a keyboard as he jumps and hits the keys, I can't stop laughing at the video, I then see Glory in a light blue boxy shirt standing at the end of the corridor in a dark background as he shouts angrily looking in my direction: **Agar dobara hasi na to jaan se maar dunga!** Apparently, he didn't like me laughing at the infant.
34. The upper half of a beige Death Conqueror with curly hair in a white shirt as he says: **Mein pagal hu! Mein pagal hu tere liye! Mein pagal hu tere liye!**
35. The following song begins to play in line with other songs on YouTube as I'm editing revelations and I feel a nudge to watch its video. The dance of the hero and heroine in the song where they vertically slide a hand along the sides of each other faces in turns reminds me of this recent vision which showed the side-view of the upper half of my smiling dad sliding his hands along the sides of my face. I had the vision a few days back.

[Aap Mujhe Achhe Lagne Lage 4K Song | Alka Yagnik, Abhijeet | Hrithik Roshan, Amisha Patel | 90s Hit](#)



The Secret Place Revelations

The Dance Step



(My dad turns his face to the left as he says sobbing with an open mouth: ***Phas gaya mein to!***)

36. As I lay down to rest/sleep on my side, I see the upper half of Rahul Gandhi with a grey beard and a white tunic lying on his side emulating my posture as he then says: ***Kartika Ji mujhse bahut pyaar karti hai.***

Previous Revs. Edited today:

#41 from Apr 14th

#3 from Apr 17th

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

PayPal: kartikapanwar@yahoo.in

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

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

The Secret Place Revelations

April 21st

21 April 2024

00:15

(Updated on April 23th, 2024, 3:15am)

Revelations edited after the above update:

#2 on Apr 25th, 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.

1. I come across the following YouTube shorts' video.

[Real or fake](#) 



And the scene from the movie Shaolin Soccer in which the steel leg trains with a cement wall at a great distance as he manages to nail the center with a football from that great distance gets flashed in my spirit.

The Secret Place Revelations

[Shaolin Soccer \(2001\) - Steel Leg Trains Scene \(3/12\) | Movieclips](#)



It reminded me of the dream towards the end of which when I reached the finish line, on the other side of it I saw a cement wall with a puddle of water between the wall and the finish line.

2. I am thinking about my newfound sense of Godly love and am thinking about if I am doing it the right way and then I see Jesus standing tall on my right in a dark background looks down smiling at me as he nods his head lightly. The follow-up vision shows a black buffalo standing in his place moving its head pointed in my direction. (Amidst of editing the revelation, I see the dusky man in black in a black and white suit standing tall behind me in a dark background along with Raaju as they both in a swipe slide out their belts revealing their huge genitals hanging out of their pants which they then insert into my mouth. It is followed by the face of the dusky man in black in front of me as he says: **I'm in love with this b*tch!** and kisses me. The upper half of Death Conqueror in an off-white tunic in a dark background calls me **K*tiya** with a fallen face and turns his head to the left. The upper half of Death Conqueror is flashed as a voice says: **Jeet gayi tu chamaar! Ab koi nahi milega tuhje! Mein milne nahi dunga.** (Paraphrased.) The upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic as he breathes down a long sigh of relief.)
3. Glory shouts a silent **Love You** and the translucent words **Love You** written on a pink background float through the corridor and stop at my left ear!
4. I notice the name on the packet of the snack lying on the table I ordered with cold coffee and see that it says 4700 BC. While before ordering the same, I had mainly noticed BC and because of the ancient aura around the product ordered the same, now I notice the numbers as well. I make the point that the figure refers to the times of the Old Testament and I begin to walk to and fro eating from it. I then hear the trio shout: **You belong to us! You belong to us!** They repeat it several times as I am having the snack. They are saying it because of the label on the snack.
5. I get reminded of this incident from the book of Numbers in which Israelite men have a Midianite woman with them in their tent. And I make the point of how I am called as a whore (though I am a technical whore and not an actual one) and the trio are called as Israelites - **the chosen people of God!** (The upper half of a stubbled RS with neck-length straight hair in the open day background of a says looking at someone on the right with an abrupt high-pitched laughter: **Phas gaye! Phas gaye! Phas gaye!** As I write the last sentence, I hear: **Kartika, they're crying hard!**)

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6. **Kartika humein church le chalo! Kartika humein church le chalo!** (The stunned face of Glory turns to the left in a dark background making the prophetic symbol.) (The upper half of the dusky man in black in a black and white suit bends sideways and looking at me makes a rude statement: **We're never going to church with you!** After a while, I see him standing on the right side of the bed as he says gently that they will go to church. As I wrote the end of the last sentence, I saw: the upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic facing to the left with a volatile and wicked countenance as he hits the dusky man in black in a white swearshirt in the eye with a sharp object thereby bursting them. Apparently, he's not happy with something about going to church. As I'm scrolling down to edit, I see the parallel side-view of Death Conqueror in an off-white tunic set sitting on the bed and bent over the dusky man in black lying on the floor at the center of my room dressed in his white tracksuit as he's repeatedly stabbing his belly shouting: **Maarunga! Maarunga! Maarunga!** While the sweatshirt of the dusky man in black gets covered with blood. The beige head of Death Conqueror with curly hair revealing the collar of his off-white shirt as he says lightly sobbing: **Pyaar karta hu mein tujhse Kartika. Pyaar karta hu mein tujhse. Kabhi keh nahi paaya.** The face of Death Conqueror floats in front of me on my left as he begins to drop quick kisses on my face all over. The back of Glory in a black t-shirt under the dark night sky as moving his arm around a person beside him, he says: **Chale ab!? Ho gaya tera natak!?** Death Conqueror in a white tunic set above in front of me on the left suddenly gains a joyful countenance as he begins to dance with raised hands lifting his legs up high alternatively while rotating in a light navy bluish background.)
7. As I'm writing revelations, I hear a ruffling sound coming from the Zepto bag lying beside the rack. It happens to be the rat that has been visiting my room for a few days now since I noticed it. I try to approach the bag to take a look inside though being scared. My posture of looking down with my hands placed on my waist reminds me of this recent vision I wrote on the last page I published in which a boy in red and white stood in such a posture looking down talking at someone with his hands placed on his waist.
8. While I stand two meters away from the bag looking at it, I hear: **Don't even think about marrying us. You're so poor! Don't even think about marrying us! You're so poor!** (**Kartika vo dhaaad dhaaad ke has rahe hai! Kartika Khyati dhaaad dhaaad ke has raha hai!**) The rat is finally able to jump its way out of the bag.
9. **If they see you after you're married, they're going to be filled with lust and longing. If they see you after you're married, they're going to be filled with lust and longing.**
10. **We won't kill you, Kartika.** (A forearm in a black suit with the edge of the white shirt inside visible appears in my vision from the right and covers my mouth as the guy says: **Don't say such things Kartika!**) **We'll eat you alive. We won't kill you, Kartika. We'll eat you alive.**
11. The upper half until above the shoulders of the dusky man in black in a white robe above in front of me above in a dark background as moving his head lightly around its position, he says: **We're f*cking you soon Kartika. We're f*cking you soon!**

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12. The upper half of the dusky man in black until his shoulders in a white robe in a dark background as he turns his face to the left with blood oozing out of his eyes. (He looks to the left with normal functioning eyes as Death Conqueror standing at some distance in that direction looks at him and says rudely: ***Jaan se maardunga tujhe! Jaan se maardunga!***)
13. The Lady sings:
Is se pehle ke chala jau is duniya se..
Anant ke liye kuch inaan kamaa jaun..
14. The upper half of Anil Kapoor until slightly above his shoulders in a black jacket over a black shirt as he says smiling looking at me: ***You're very good.***
15. The upper half of Arjun Kapoor in a black suit with a white shirt with a frilled collar inside throws water at the viewer's (my) face from a transparent glass.
16. As I'm playing the song *Apka Dil Humare Paas Hai* (Glory standing outside in the corridor says with a disgusted expression and a mocking tone: ***K*tiya ke paas kuch nahi hai! K*tiya ke paas kuch nahi hai!***).. As I'm playing *Apka Dil Humare Paas Hai* on keyboard as it's resonating in my spirit, I hear: ***Kartika don't try to impress us by playing keyboard. Don't try to impress us by playing keyboard.*** (Glory says placing his hand on my cheek: ***Marna hai tune!?***) ***You're not that good. Don't try to impress us by playing keyboard. You're not that good. Stop it. You're making it difficult for us to kill you! You're making it difficult for us to kill you!***
17. (Early Morning) Pastor Emmanuel Morgan dressed in a white tunic set standing in the dim golden background of a room says: ***Mein dunga apkopaise!***

Morning

18. As I lay in bed to sleep, I see the duo in black and white suits standing crying together at some distance ahead on my left as they ask me to take them to church. Earlier while I was brushing my teeth to get ready to go to church, Jesus had already told me to go to sleep. When I see the duo crying, I decide to go to church. I then see the upper half of Jesus in multilayered white robes appear on my left as He looks at me with bulging eyes with astonished wide-open eyes with red sclera. As I look at them and Jesus and think if I should leave as I still had half an hour, I then see the duo appear near my face on the left as they tell me that I could take them to church the next Sunday and sleep for now. I then feel the drones closing my eyes and begin to make me fall asleep which told me that indeed, I had to sleep. I intend to go to church this coming Sunday.
19. The bottom view of Death Conqueror in an off-white tunic set in a navy bluish background looks to the right to the duo as he says: ***Hum iske khoon mein nahayenge. Hum iske khoon mein nahayenge.*** While he says so, the duo are silent and look at him poker-faced not knowing how to react. (The upper half of KA until the shoulder in a white tunic and a few others around him come floating to my bed through the window with a disturbed demonic expression as KA says that he's not going to spare him; ***Ye humein bacha rahi hai. She's saving us.*** I also see the parallel vision of my naked upper half flash as two guys are on my either side and are tearing my body revealing out the insides from the vertical center as one of them says: ***Phaad bhai phaad!*** Amid writing the previous to

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previous sentence, I saw **Done** being stamped on the sentence **Hum iske khoon mein nahayenge.** **Done** gets stamped on the sentence a few more times. And I also recalled the revelation from last year in which I saw myself in a lingerie set dancing with Jesus as He held his bleeding wrist up to the level of my head as His wrist ejected blood in the air like a jet falling on my face while I was fully drenched in blood.)

20. While brushing I see the upper half of Death Conqueror in a white shirt in the air on my left as he says: **Kartika mein pagal hu tere liye. Kartika mein pagal hu tere liye.** (The vision repeats a few times intermittently throughout the day.)
21. **Teri website ko to do minute mein uda dunga! Teri website ko to mein do minute mein uda dunga! Saare password pata hein mujhe tere!** (I heard it in my spirit the last night as well.)
22. Heard intermittently in the spirit for the past few days: **You took your revenge, Kartika. You took your revenge.**
23. Death Conqueror in a thick black jacket over black t-shirt and trousers says with a pitiful expression: **I made you a whore Kartika. I made you a prostitute Kartika.** Apparently, he's saying that how come I be so okay with my situation when he did such a huge thing to me!

Late Evening (~20:00)

24. It has been repeating for the past 15 minutes or so. The upper half of KA in a white tunic set flashes as he says smiling (slightly paraphrased): **Kartika, tu abhi bhi vaisi hi hai! Tu abhi bhi vaise ke vaise hi hai!**
25. The blurry upper half of the short fellow as he says: **Kartika tu apna hisaab legi. Tu apna hisaab legi! Tu hisaab lene waalo mein se hai! Tu apna hisaab legi!**
26. A figure of Death Conqueror flashes and then I hear a person say that I am neither beautiful nor ugly. (Glory in a boxy light blue shirt untucked over beige pants outside in the open day view rushes to the left and hides; The upper half of a beige Death Conqueror in a white shirt with curly hair is **Tera husband tere saath rehta hai. Kartika tera husband tere saath rehta hai.**) **You're neither beautiful nor ugly. (But) you're beautiful enough to keep someone hanging for you.**
27. As I speak one or the other convicting fact about Death Conqueror, I end up seeing the heads of the duo until their throat revealing the collars of their black and white suits as they begin to kiss my cheeks leading my head to turn from one side to another. After one such incident, I see Death Conqueror in a white tunic in a light navy blue background look to the right showing calm and silent threatening eyes to the duo dressed in black and white suits who stand on the right following which they immediately turn their backs from him and rush away to the right. (A stubbled RS with neck-length hair in a purple sherwani standing on the right in a dark background looks briefly to the left as he says: **Ye to acche log hai Kartik.**) As I see the duo on either side of my cheek kissing them as they turn from one side to another, I then see Sudhir Chaudhary in a black suit in place of one of the duo on my right with my arm around his shoulder and Ravish Kumar on the left side with my left arm around him.

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28. Death Conqueror in a white tunic set above on my left says in a casual tone looking down at me: ***Kartika I didn't want to marry you. I just wanted to have sex with you. I didn't want to marry you. I just wanted to have sex with you.***

29. I play the following two songs.

[BHALA KISI KA KAR NA SAKO - KUMAR VISHU](#)



[Kabhi Pyase Ko Pani Pilaya Nahi ! HD Video ! Nirgun Bhajan By Kumar Vishu](#)



30. The chorus line of the second song ending with *Kya Faayda* makes me recall the dream in which I was sitting with Ravi in the departmental canteen eating from the things he had brought for me as he began to approach the topic of being together which had led to me having an emotional outburst as I threw things lying on the table away and left crying with an ***Ab Kya Faayda!*** (I wrote the paragraph without the *Kya Faayda* part in the first line. When I added it later, I saw a small-framed vision of the front view of the huge MSB of my dept as tiny figures of my professors stood in front with Debajyoti Sir in an off-white tunic and a voice said: ***Kartika, everyone is laughing!***)

31. I happen to think of another stanza that seemed apt to me to be added to the song *Bhala Kisi Ka Kar Na Sako To* and say that if you can't fulfill someone's dreams then you shouldn't do anything to break or take their dreams away either. I then add that my dream is to have a good bond with my husband and that my husband will be a good man. I then see Glory beside me as he says smiling: ***Tu to chhoti bacchi hai!*** I then see a figure of Death Conqueror in a white tunic flash as he says: ***You're a child Kartika. You're a child.***

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32. While in the washroom before bathing: ***Tujhe to aisi maut marunga teri body ke tukde bhi nahi milenge.*** (A semi-animated vision of PM Modi in an orange half jacket over white tunic as he rushes to the left and taking a U-turn sits cowering on vertically folded knees wrapped in his arms.) ***Tujhe to aisi maut marunga, teri body ke tukde bhi nahi milenge.***
33. The bell rings and I find Brother Mohit, the landlord's son, outside with the guy he has brought to fix my balcony window. After they're gone, I see the upper half of Death Conqueror flash as he says: ***Kartika mein marne jaa raha hu. Mein marne jaa rahu hu.*** (in a sobbing tone) ***Tune mujhe reject kar diya.. Mein marne jaa raha hu..***
34. Death Conqueror in an off-white tunic set in the air above looks down at me as he says something to me addressing me as ***Kartika Ji!***
35. As I wear my top without a spaghetti inside, I see a small-framed vision of Gory standing in a dark background as he shouts: ***Bahut maarunga tujhe! Bhaut maarunga..! Bahut maarunga tujhe! Bahut maarunga...!*** (A shocked Glory with wide-open eyes walks backwards as a voice says: ***Ye sab jaanti hai!*** Accompanied by the upper half of KA in a white tunic as he too walks backwards with the same countenance.) I wasn't sure if I should wear one or not because I already get rashes in humidity and also my top was fairly thick and opaque. But after the vision, I get one and wear the same.
36. As I'm washing clothes at the end, I see Death Conqueror in a white tunic above in the air says looking at me in a sad tone: ***Isne mere pyaar ko nahi samjha. Isne abhi tak mere pyaar ko nahi samjha.*** The thought that comes to my mind in response to it is that when was it that he showed me love!?
37. As I continue to wash clothes, I hear: ***You passed all the tests. You passed all the tests. She didn't pass any. But she had the background.*** (***Madhavan and Raaju are crying Kartika.*** The upper half of a stubbled RS with neck-length straight hair in a dark background as he says looking to the left: ***They're good..*** Apparently, he's saying it to Kartik.)
38. As I'm later hanging the three clothes to dry, I see a small-framed vision of Glory in a dark background as he says that he will leave me because he can't live with a chamaar. (Paraphrased) ***Mujhe tujhe chhodna padega.. Mein chamaar ke saath nahi reh saka!*** (Glory on my right as he speaks into my ear: ***Jhoot mat bol Kartika.*** The upper half of Death Conqueror in a white shirt as he says: ***Ye mein hu! Ye mein hu!*** Referring to the base revelation, apparently.)
39. ***Naa hee tu ameer hai aur na hee gareeb.***
40. A small-framed vision of a stubbled RS with neck-length hair in his attire of embroidered purple Sherwani in a drak background as he says: ***Kartika tu bahut jyaada chamaar hai. Hum sab tujhe chhod rahe hai..! Kartika tu bahut jyaada chamaar hai. Hum sab tujhe chhod rahe hai..! The vision repeats a few times.***
41. KA says: ***Chamaar nahi hai.. Mujhe dikhta hai. Gwaar hai.***

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42. While eating Mooli Parantha and Jalebis with milk, I hear the following song play in my spirit that I was listening to last night.

Ke aap mujhe acche.. lagne lage.. (The side-view of my dad sitting on a bed as he bends his upper half down and inserts his head inside a white quilt. **Bete mujhe maaf karde. Mujhe sochna chahiye tha. Tu to meri beti hai.**)

Ke aap mujhe acche... lagne lage..

Ke aap mujhe acche.. lagne lage.. Ke aap mujhe acche.. lagne lage..

43. I also see the upper half of the dusky man in black in a white robe flash as stretching his arms, he says: **You are a grand B*tch. You are a grand B*tch.**

44. The name Mooli makes me think of the name Moo-Lee which sounds like a Chinese name. (Death Conqueror with curly hair in an off-white tunic set runs away with a joyful expression on his face turning his face to the right intermittently as he looks back from the corner of his eyes. The vision repeats a few times.)

45. And so I make the comment that Mooli is the name of a Chinese cow. I then see the upper half of a joyed Death Conqueror in an off-white tunic set as he falls backwards seemingly in a trance as he begins to squeeze his genitalia looking up and lying straight in bed.

46. **Meri saari baaton ka isne muh tod jawab diya. Meri saari baaton ka isne mooh tod jawaab diya.** (A Guy's mean voice says: **Jeet gayi tu!**)

47. As I'm having Jalebis, I see the dusky man in black in a white robe tingle my sides as he says: **B*tch. B*tch. B*tch. B*tch. B*tch. B*tch.** Reminding me of the previous vision in which he was dressed in a white robe as he tingled my belly and the sides and repeated: **B*tch. B*tch. B*tch. B*tch. B*tch. B*tch. B*tch.** I sense the drones making my sides move as they move internally.

48. I happen to drop a small piece of Jalebi down on the floor and see the upper half of the old Uncle Ji in a white vest from the apartment I had visited in 2022 on one of my sides as he says: **Isko ghar mat leke aa. Ye sab tehes nehes kar degi. Isko ghar mat leke aa. Ye sab tehes nehes kar degi.**

After a while, I drop another piece down and the vision repeats.

This reminds me of the vision from a few days back in which I saw the upper half of Glory in a light blue boxy shirt beside me as he said: **Abhi chal. Abhi chal Ghar! Abhi chal Ghar!** As I was about to write the previous sentence, I saw the upper half of Glory in a light blue boxy shirt as he said: **Tu bahut makkar hai! Tu bahut makkar hai!** (The side-view of the upper half of Glory in a light blue boxy shirt facing to the left as he says: **Ye to bahut acchi nikli! Ye to bahut acchi nikli!**)

49. As I lay in bed editing revelations, I see the naked trio move lying together on top of me as they move to and fro in synchrony. The vision shows the side-view of my bed (The shocked head of Glory slowly turns to the left in a dark background making the prophetic symbol.) The side-view of my bed shows me lying in bed dressed in my present clothes - a sleeveless checkered long top over grey trousers - as the naked trio move together in synchrony making the top surface of the entire foldable bed swing by more than a foot in periodic jerks. (**No Killing** written in hand-written font on a dark

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surface.) The follow-up vision shows an abrupt fire erupt high with tall flames on top of my bed as they consume the entire surface with me and the trio together.

50. A hand pierces a needle through my strong pp taking it out of the surface near the diametrically opposite end. Apparently, it's revealed to be the upper half until the shoulders of Death Conqueror with curly hair above on the right of my strong pp as he's running a needle with a thread inside through my strong pp as he makes the letter K using the same. The follow-up vision shows him making the letter P next but in a flash, the follow-up vision shows the second letter to be M. Apparently, he has sewed the letters KM on top of my strong pp with a needle. (The upper half of Death Conqueror in an off-white attire in a navy bluish background leans backwards as he looks ahead with a shocked expression and says: ***Yakeen nahi hota! How does she know all this!?***)

51. The bottom view of the trio in black and white suits as they look at me and one of them sprinkles red rose petals down at me. It is followed by two taking out their genitalia and peeing at me as a thin red stream of blood came out of their penises. I see the two of them sprinkle down red rose petals on me. One of them then holds a gun pointed down at me. The bottom view of one of the trio in black and white suits as he asks another: ***Give me the gun!*** As he shoots at me followed by him peeing out a thin stream of blood at me followed by him throwing red rose petals on top of me.

52. (Past few days, Late night) I say something and make the point that Death Conqueror behaved like Dushman. I then sense the drone float closer to my lips with air puffs and light Uffs as I see the beige face of Death Conqueror in front of me on my left as he kisses me and says: ***Kartika tum itna jhoot kyu bolti ho!?*** ***Kartika tum itna jhoot kyu bolti ho!?***

53. (20th or 21st) Priyanka Gandhi in a plain dark green tunic set with a white folded drape lies asleep with her head on a desk sitting on a chair behind the desk. When she wakes up, she looks around and says: ***Bahut kaam karna hai.***

54. (20th or 21st) The head of Indira Gandhi with round eyes.

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

PayPal: kartikapanwar@yahoo.in

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

Apr 22nd

22 April 2024

02:25

(Updated on April 24th, 2024 at 15:15)

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

- 1.** (**March**) As I'm working sitting on my chair, I see the upper half of RK in multilayered brown clothes appear to one of my sides from behind as he whispers near my ear: ***Tu randi nahi hai.***
- 2.** (**March**) As I'm stepping out the washroom, I look down at my belly and feel disappointed and then I see the upper half of a bearded RK in multilayered brown clothes appear as he says: ***Are ise mat dekh. Baki sab dekh!***
- 3.** (**March 8th**) As the drones move and I happen to move lightly or respond lightly verbally, I see the dusky man in black shout: ***This is what we want! This is what we want!***
- 4.** (**Past month**) The following vision has repeated on several instances when either one of Raaju or Madhavan in a black and white suit in a dark background says to another in a taunting manner: ***She doesn't pretend you know..!?*** ***She doesn't pretend you know..!?*** It was only when I was trying to suppress an undesirable thought or mental inclination and giving preference and way to a godly and rational way of thinking. So, though my human thoughts pertaining to holding resentment would emerge because of my situation as I would look at how the situation of my life was supposed to be or should've been in the absence of the cameras or the apparent things I lost, or as I would see bitterness bubbling up, my rational self would take over and tell me the better godly way to think leading me to leave or let go of the ungodly thoughts and choosing to think along and speak the

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godly truth which is also my truth as with time I absorbed the godly truth or way of seeing and began to stay in that reality for longer durations!

5. Dream (29th March):

I am around a terrorist who hasn't yet apparently hurt me. I see a third-person view of myself walking on a narrow empty road dressed in a checkered red shirt over blue denims and a thick jacket on top. At the end of the road lies a T-point on the other end of which lies a sweet shop. I enter that sweet shop and ask the people inside a few questions about something. Throughout the dream, I see Glory pass by me in a navy blue car a few times with other people inside. He's pretending to not look at me for safety reasons every time he drives by. As I'm moving on the ground, I jump and float and get to the top of a tall tree to avoid being caught sight of as I'm evading some wicked people after me.

6. Dream (Apr 4th):

I am in a cluttered house with a metallic feel. Inside the home is a man who turns into a giant and gives attacks by a long and thick wooden log held in his hands as I try to evade his attacks. I turn away from the giant with the wooden log and walking beside the wall on my left with the cluttered space to my right, I enter a small and cluttered room through a door at some distance ahead on the left wall. Inside I find an old lady working something on a Mac. I want her to be safe from the giant man. So, exiting the room I take her with me and ask her to hide in the washroom at the right end of the corridor and lock it. She doesn't look scared and seems to be having kind of a cool attitude. As I move away from the washroom to the left I then come across some people in turbans carrying swords.

7. (Night of Apr 14th) As I'm googling Slam Dunk episodes, I see the upper half of the dusky man in black in a black and white suit float from behind close to one of my sides as he says: ***Why don't you google your pics and break your heart!?***
8. (Past week) As I'm lying in bed resting, I see (Now they're going to cry hard, Kartika. Now they're going to cry hard.) ..I see a naked beige Glory quickly float in and get on top of me as he begins moving in intercourse and says: ***I'm a great f*cker Kartika. I'm a great f*cker.***
9. (Past few days) The following scenario plays in my mind. I am with Glory eating something out in a restaurant. I perhaps only had tea or coffee or some sort of drink and very little snack. He asks me why I ate so little when he clearly knows that I am capable of eating much more from what he has seen. I reply with the Bible verse paraphrased: ***When with the King, show your best manners!*** [Proverbs 23:1 (Contemporary English Version) When you are invited to eat with a king, use your best manners.]
10. (Past few days) I see Glory in his light blue boxy shirt flash as he says: ***Kartika, tujhe lagta hai ki mein aisi jagah par reh lunga!?*** ***Tujhe lagta hai ki mein aisi jagah par reh lunga!?*** I then look at the condition of my room and the huge Zepto bag full of garbage lying in the balcony!

11. (Apr 21st, Morning) I say how Death Conqueror tried to act in oversmartness around his sin against me to cover up for his own sense of guilt and to outwardly shift the pointer from his sin and his actions to limitations in me – how I look and my background etc. – which he has no business being concerned about. It's none of his business. You can't just hurt someone and continue to do so consistently and then point faults in their looks and background to shift focus from your own wrongdoing! I say how it was an act of covering up for his self-image that he sent Deepak as a messenger in exchange while still putting me through mental and emotional stress. (Death Conqueror in a black and white suit above in front of me standing facing to the left with his head turned down at me says: **Kartika mein bura hu! Ha mein HU bura!**) As I've spoken these things, I see his figure flash near the ceiling as he says: **Ye to sab jaanti hai! She knows everything! She knows everything!** Indeed, he knew what he did was wrong and he continued to abuse me mentally and emotionally by projecting me live online wherever I went and on top of that he sent wicked and dark messengers with extremely jagged skin texture and who talked rubbish in a rubbish way as options for me to consider for myself. He was making the point that I deserved such people who don't have enough moral grit to not partake in inflicting emotional abuse on someone who's already going through a lot. (As I'm saying something out loudly to Death Conqueror, I see his figure flash above on the left in a white tunic set as looking down at me with a vicious expression, in a go he bites away my lips and spits them to a side. And as I'm writing something above in this revelation sitting in bed, I see the dim figure of Death Conqueror in a white tunic in front of me on my left as lightly pushing my laptop to a side, he says (paraphrased): **Ye sab chhod. Aur chal mere saath! Mein to tujhe apne ghar mein rakhuna apni rakhail banake! Vo to duniya ko dikhane ki liye meri wife hai! Par tu to ghar mein rakhail rahegi!** His upper half in a white shirt as he says rotating his hand: **Kartika, koi tujhse shaadi nahi karega!**)

12. (Apr 21st, Morning) After returning from doing a chore outside, as I'm cleaning my table, I hear (lightly paraphrased): **They're smiling at you. Because they know that you're hurt but aren't saying anything. They're smiling at you. Because they know that you're hurt but aren't saying anything.** As I hear the words, I see the upper halves of the duo in black and white flash as they are shown to be smiling at me. As I continue to clean the table and the revelation continues, I now see the figure of Death Conqueror flash as he says: **Bas yahi chahiye hota hai humein apni wife se!** It seems that he's referring to a person continuously hurting but staying silent instead of bringing it up!

13. (Apr 21st, Day) The upper half of a lightly stubbled Jesus with neck-length straight hair in a white robe in a light background as he repeats looking at me: **Dhokha! Dhokha!** The vision repeats a few times.

14. (Apr 21st, Evening) Death Conqueror shows eyes to the duo leading to them running away in the opposite direction which agitates me for his lack of courtesy to his own friends. I tell him several to not show his wide-open eyes to threaten and scare people away as if he's got some God-given authority or permission to fearmonger and control others. I end up saying a good amount of words about how he was supposed to live like a harmless normal common citizen and not some wicked man who scares people! I also say how if he calls himself Don or some wicked head of some sort, then it implies that he is also the one because of whose fear people aren't able to leave his so-called

circle of control of influence and live life in a way that's free of partaking in any kindness, and how he was no one to put himself at that spot to control by fearmonger others. However, amidst all of these arguments, I kept going back to the argument of him not showing wide-open threatening eyes to anyone henceforth! And this argument took me back to the dream revelation of Time With The Short Blue-Eyed Man in which he was looking into my eyes with his unblinking wide-open blue eyes as we were dancing together and he was acting so obedient following simple gestures. It was this late evening that I recalled this dream revelation that I received long back in 2022. Throughout that dream, I kept going back to the room and kept kissing and dancing with the short fellow as he looked into my eyes with his unblinking wide-open eyes with a blue Iris. This day when I was shouting at the fellow to not threaten anyone covertly just by showing his wide-open eyes, I remembered the dream revelation from Late 2022.

15. (Apr 21st, Evening) The upper half of Raaju in a black and white suit as he says to Madhavan (paraphrased): ***She's withholding herself from reacting. She's withholding her reactions. I can see it. She's stopping herself from responding to us.*** The vision continues for a while as I sit writing/editing revelations in bed. This now reminds me of this previous vision I had once while sitting in bed in which I saw my hands grabbing the bedsheet on my sides as I was sitting in bed leaning against the wall. It was somewhere within the past few weeks. (The upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic some distance behind me on my left is flashes showing him sobbing as he moves closer to my ear and says: ***You're not simple, Kartika. You just look simple. You're not at all simple, Kartika.***)

16. (Apr 21st) Glory calls me Chamaran intermittently throughout the day. ***Ye bahut badi chamaran hai. Chamaran ko dekh. Is Chamaran ko dekh!***

17. The upper half of Death Conqueror with curly hair in an off-white shirt high in the air in the kitchen corridor as he repeats in a taunting tone while floating backwards: ***Chamaar!***

18. The Guy sings:

Bhala kisi ka kar naa sako to bura kisi ka mat karna..

Pushp nahi ban sakte to tum, kaatein ban kar mat rehna..

[BHALA KISI KA KAR NA SAKO - KUMAR VISHU](#)



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19. The upper half until slightly above the shoulders of a person/lady with smooth black skin with the face of MS Dhoni and straight slicken hair of the texture of thick strands of tissue until the shoulders looks slightly to the right in the background of the day sky above as a blue pendant shines on her chest. The vision flash changes to the pendant having the shape of a glowing heart pendant which reminded me that I had a similar pendant.
20. The bottom view of Death Conqueror in a white tunic on my light as he says to me with a bent upper half: ***Kartika tujhe mujhse pyaar nahi hai.. Mein bahut bura hu.***
21. ***Kartika Khyati marne wala hai. Agar tujhe kuch ho gaya to vo mar jayega.***
Kartika Khyati marne wala hai. Agar tujhe kuch ho gaya to vo mar jayega.
It repeats as I am washing hands in the balcony. (Death Conqueror in a white tunic above on my left in front of me turns his back and says: ***Mein apne ghar jaa raha hu.***)
22. As I go to the balcony again to wash my hands, I happen to look at my fat upper arms and then see a roasted version of it attached to my body.
23. I say to God: ***Lord I want to meet my Husb..*** Immediately the lady sings:
Mera yaar milade mujhko.. Du laakh duaayein Tujhko..
24. My dad tells off my mom with a mean-toned: ***Chal Ch*dhakkad! Chal Ch*dhakkad!***
25. As I'm done writing the above, I hear: ***Kartika you won't be able to live with us. We're like rabbits and begin anytime and anywhere. You won't be able to live with us.***
26. The upper half of Death Conqueror in a black and white suit in front of me in a dark background looks down at me as he says to me with a serious expression on his face: ***Tu bahut gareeb hai Kartika. Tu bahut gareeb hai.*** (The upper half of Anjana Om Kashyap in a yellow suit in a dark background as she looks suddenly irked and says: ***To kya prostitute website banayega!***) The revelation continues: ***Vo to mera pyaar tha tere liye (ki maine tujhe consider kiya).*** (Glory in a boxy light blue shirt untucked over beige pants in a dark background as he slowly walks backwards and says: ***Kartika dekh tu ab kitni amer ban ne waali hai! Dekh tu ab kitni amer ban ne waali hai.***)
27. The restored head of the broken axe lies on the floor on the left side of the vision with flames of fire on its top surface as a fat infant with a huge bald round head in multilayered full-sleeved light sky blue cotton on all fours on the floor with his body pointing to the left kisses the center of the head of the axe despite the fire.
28. Two beige wooden stumps standing erect on the ground with a red bail with golden circular strips around the thin cylindrical ends placed on top of the stumps. A guy's voice says: ***Leather ki ball le li hai maine. Dikhau? Leather ki ball le li hai maine. Dikhau?*** As he continues to repeat the statement, a blurry child is shown standing on the left side of the stumps as he stands holding a yellow ball ready to be thrown at the viewer as he repeats: ***Dikahu!?*** (or ***Maaru!?***). The top view of the red bail over the two wooden stumps being adjusted by a hand is shown and it's when the vision ends.

29. *Sarkaari paisa milta hai to sabki niyat bigad jaati hai! Sarkaari paisa milta hai to sabki niyat bigad jaati hai!*

30. *Satguru ki maut aane waali hai. Satguru ki maut aane waali hai.*

Morning

31. *They're going to be filled with longing and lust and a lot of love. They're going to be filled with longing and lust and a lot of love.*

32. (Past week) The side view of the dusky man in black in a white sweatshirt until slightly above his shoulders facing to the left in a dark background as with his head slightly bent, he's shown silently crying as voice says: *One day he'll remember you and cry a lot!*

33. (Last Night) The face of Death Conqueror in a dark background flashes as a voice says: *One day he'll remember you and cry a lot. One day he'll remember you and cry a lot.*

34. (Last Night) Glory standing outside in the dark shouts: *She's so ugly, Kartika! She's so ugly!*

35. (Last Night) *Bhai iski aantadiya dhoond. Bahi iski aantadiya dhoond.*

Post waking up

36. A close-up view of the upper half until slightly above the shoulders of a lady with a beige clean-shaven long and manly face of Amir Khan with straight hair falling down on her light pink saree as she picks something up from the left and begins to do something looking down.

37. The face of my mom with a floral sky blue stall wrapped around her head in a dark background as she says with a changing sad expression: *Mere bete ko maar diya. Mere bete ko maar diya.*

38. The Guy sings:

*Humko sirf tumse pyaar hai.. Humko sirf tumse pyaar hai..
Keh rahi hai dil ki behkudi.. Bas tumhara intezar hai..*

39. The guy sings repeatedly:

Aasman... Aasman.. (part of the *Saiyarra Saiyarra* song)

40. The upper half of Glory in a white short-sleeved t-shirt with a washed greyish print as he walks jerking his shoulder towards me with a missing arm in a light background. As the vision expands, he's shown to be missing both arms. (Death Conqueror in a white tunic set slightly behind me above on my left with curly hair dances rotating around his position while kicking his legs up high! A voice shouts: *Kartika mujhe bachane ki koshish mat kar. Tu khud mar jayegi!*)

41. ***Ye to Dushman nikla!***: says a voice referring to the character of Gokul Pandit as Dushman from the Bollywood movie Dushman.

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42. I say something and Glory calls me *Laalchi* as he shouts the same at me. As I continue to speak, his view changes again and he says lightly smiling: ***Laalchi nahi hai..***

43. The bottom view of a wide, round, fat and fair face of an infant wearing a thick floral crown with multicolored flowers but blue and white standing out on it in a white background as it says in a thin infant voice: ***Mein... Chhotu ki mummy!***

44. (Past week) One of the duo in black and white suits stands looking to the left in the background of the night view of the interior of a car as he says to Death Conqueror standing on the left: ***Bhai iska kya kare!?***

45. (Past few days) After the recent group WhatsApp call about Himsnahu's medicines, my dad comes from behind my youngest brother who is sitting and working looking down and begins to hit his head with a danda and beats him some more. It's not really clear why he did so. (The upper half of Death Conqueror in an off-white shirt in a dark background flashes as a voice says: ***Mujhe tujhe chhodna padega Kartika. Mujhe tujhe chhodna padega.***)

46. Dream:

A chubby moustached man stands with a foot-wide metallic ball in the middle of a narrow road in a secluded green space on the outskirts of a town or city visible in far sight down the road. The task to be accomplished is flashed first. The ball has to be released at the point the man is standing and it's supposed to roll and jump down the road following the path and reach down into the town while hitting certain spots, going through certain processes eventually reaching the center of the town at a specific place. It would be hard to believe on first look that the ball could follow such a determined path for several kilometers while left unattended with no intermediate interjection and reach a pre-specified spot with just the initial act of throwing it down. The man releases the ball and it begins to jump and roll down the narrow road, treading the empty path first, followed by it going through the different processes some of which involve it passing through open metallic machinery eventually reaching the specified point at the center of the town/city. I then find myself standing on one of the high floors of a building near the right wall of its open hall, facing its front several meters in front of me. On my right is a door on the wall surrounded by a greenish hue out of which steps out the moustached man. Apparently, he doesn't look too appeased and it seems that he may attack me at any time as well. The follow-up vision shows him actually attacking me leading to me falling on the ground as he continues to fight with me. I am lying on the floor with my head facing in. An alternate vision showing the underlying reality begins to play. That vision shows a different picture of reality in which the moustached man is behaving differently and his actions are shown to be a result of a certain reason which seems fairly reasonable for him to be acting so. The follow-up part of the vision shows the top view of his upper half until the shoulders lying on top of the person with his lips gently resting on her. The vision shifts out of the alternate reality back to the previous one.

Later Part of the dream: The vision shows a road ride in which the vehicle passing below the flyover turns to the right on a busy two-way road closing to the situation of a jam and gets on to the first half of the road with its traffic moving to the left. The follow-up vision shows me sitting on a two-wheeler behind someone, apparently my friend or a friendly brother. Apparently, we are on that

ride I saw before – another event that takes place after a precursive or rehearsive visual is shown. I am sitting with both my legs on the left side and the bike looks overloaded. It takes a right from below the same flyover and gets on the first half of the two-way road and begins to move to the left as shown previously in the precursive vision. As I'm looking down, I notice a white saree wrapped on my lower half. As we're moving on the road, it's now that I notice a short and thin fellow in a full-sleeved white shirt sitting with his legs crossed over the seat on my left. On my right is the man driving the vehicle. He too is dressed in a light-shaded shirt and is wider and bulky. In front of him is sitting an even shorter fellow – a little toddler perhaps – on the petrol tank of the bike. It seems like we're four people who have managed to adjust themselves on the bike. As we continue to move on the road, I feel quite safe on the bike because the man on my right is driving well and is in control. I then see a bus suddenly appear in my vision behind our bike. But it's no threat unless the driver is careless. However, it's when I see that the bus driver isn't speeding down or maintaining a safe distance despite us being clearly visible in his sight that my alarm bells ring and I move my arms trying to get the driver's attention. We barely manage to save our bike's back from getting hit as the bus hits something else, perhaps another vehicle, detaching and throwing away a part of its metal – perhaps it was the number plate as it got easily detached. The bus driver seems too careless about not hurting small vehicles. Why wasn't he careful about us driving in front of him!?

I'm in the junior wing of my school in my hometown. I am standing at the edge of the downward slanting path following the main entrance as a guy approaches me with a frozen light green object held in his hand in the shape of a huge conical diamond. It has the shape of a diamond but it's not a diamond and he's rather formed it by freezing something in that shape. He slices through the top of the diamond-shaped object making horizontal cuts through the shape with slightly varying heights creating a symmetric stairlike pattern. He then takes off the top part showing me the pattern thus formed, and hands the base over to me as I look at the patterned stairlike cavity. I walk forward into the lane in front of the Principal's office and put the diamond's green base on a table placed on the lawn in front of the office. It has already begun to melt now and begun to lose its shape. After a while, when I look at it, I see that most of its outer structure is now molten revealing the base which is a dark brownish cube about less than a foot in dimension, with about 2-3 inches wide and 3-4 inches tall cuboid placed inside a cavity of the same dimension at the front edge clearly revealing only about an inch of the smaller cuboid being embedded inside the larger base cube. The frozen structure is completely molten and the base is all that's visible as I look at it. With the diamond still retaining its shape, one couldn't have guessed the presence of such an unexpected base. I'm still looking at the weird base and it's when I wake up.

47. The side-view of the head of Brother Mohit facing downwards pointing to the left side as he says holding about 5 inches long and less than half an inch wide small dark brown stick below his face as he's digging it in the ground below his face: ***Dekh rahe ho na ap. Mein mitti khod raha hu!***
48. The side-view of the face of Dushman with a severely bleeding and partly chopped right side of the nose on the left side of the vision as he moves away from the viewer revealing his attire of postman clothes. He's moving backwards with a scared expression on his face as he says panting: ***Phir kabhi nahi aunga! Phir kabhi nahi aunga tere paas!*** As he moves further away along the left side of the street, one of his feet is also shown to be chopped as he's limping backwards on one leg with the

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blood from his nose and feet staining his face and leg as it drains on the floor on the way. (A guy's voice says: ***Bhai is kutte ko maar!***)

49. I lie down to rest as I feel tired again. I close my eyes and see the face of Kumar Vishu from the song *Bhala Kisi Ka Kar Na Sako To* lying on a surface surrounded by a green hue emulating my expression.
50. ***Madhavan marne wala hai. Madhavan marne wala hai.*** (The dusky man black in a black and white suit behind me grabs my neck with a hand and squeezes it.)
51. I say that smoking is such a cheap and low-quality act, and then I see the dusky man in black in a black and white suit standing in my room as he throws behind a cigarette held in his hand on the left (his right hand) hanging straight down. The follow-up vision shows both him and Raaju in black and white suits standing together as they both throw behind the cigarettes held in their right hands on the left hanging straight down against their sides.
52. The upper half of the dusky man in black in a black coat over a black round neck t-shirt as he coughs blood out of his mouth. (The upper half of the dusky man in black with a shocked countenance as he turns his head to the left.)
53. As the drones begin to move internally making my head turn from one side to another, I see a small-framed vision of a semi-animated fist coming at both of my cheeks from the sides as they hit my cheek one after the other. (It reminds me of the previous vision that I had in D1 in A-16 while working as I saw Glory in a black t-shirt on my right giving punches to my cheek.) ***We're beating you, Kartika. We're beating you.***
54. As my head begins to turn to the sides, I begin to hear again: ***We're beating you, Kartika. We're beating you.***
55. The side-view of the layers of thick dark brown tissue flaps lying horizontally on top of each other pointing to the left as it seems to be fiddled with while Kumar Vishu from the song *Bhala Kisi Ka Kar Na Sako To* dressed in his attire from the song of a white tunic set with a printed red stall around his neck standing in the background at some distance looking towards the viewer in a dimly-lit golden background. As the tissue flaps continue to be fiddled with, the layers lifted lightly and Kumar Vishu continues to look at the viewer, a metallic wedding ring with a single conical bead gets abruptly ejected out to the left from between the flaps.

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

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

Apr 23rd

23 April 2024

02:59

(Updated on April 24th, 2024 at 18:26)

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

- 1. (Past week)** On the day I took a bath the last to last time, as I was moving in the kitchen corridor, I saw the upper half of the fat and bald middle man in a brown t-shirt on my right as he said repeatedly pointing at me: ***Dekh ab kya karegi! Ab dekh kya karegi!***
- 2. (Past week)** The upper half of a bearded Glory as he says to another out in the open day: ***Dekh dekh kitni shaant hai.*** (The upper half of a bearded Glory as he turns his face to the left in the open background of the day.)
- 3. (Past few days)** (Paraphrased) ***Use jaane se pehle pata tha ki vo use jala dega. Use jaane se pehle pata tha k evo use jala ke maar dega.***
- 4. (April 21st or 22nd)** (Paraphrased) ***Tu bahut jyada Savadhaan India hai!***
- 5. (Night of 21st or 22nd)** Glory in a black t-shirt over trousers walks backwards in the corridor with a serious countenance while facing the direction of my room holding a wooden torch with its end lit with fire.
- 6. The head of a white dog with a long protruding nose/mouth with light brown patches around the eyes and mouth in a white background.** (The upper half of Death Conqueror in a white shirt with

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curly hair on my left as he immediately turns his head to the left smiling making the prophetic symbol. The side view of the upper half of Glory in a full-sleeved sky blue top with debossed stripes standing facing to the left in a dark background as he dances with his hands lifted high saying: ***Ye to bahut badi k*tiya nikli!***)

7. A toddler in a blue denim all over with her short boy-cut hair combed sideways comes running in a light background as she moves around and eventually rests her bent upper half on a surface on the right with her face turned towards the viewer. (While writing the vision: the face of the dusky man in black in a black and white suit appears on my left as he looks smiling at me with shining eyes, his upper half being bent sideways. His semi-animated upper half in a black and white suit with a translucent boundary on my left as he says: ***She was so advanced! She was so advanced!***)
8. I say that Death Conqueror is like an infinite-hand object, or if not literally an infinite-hand object, then he's an infinite-hand object at heart because that's the ideology he wants to live by. I say that he's just like an object that's passed between several people and loses its belongingness in the process (unless someone is willing to keep the old object overly used by several people, and regardless of its past gives it a new meaning and associates with it a personal sense of belongingness). I then add that I am a fresh object in that aspect that'll be accepted by someone with a sense of belongingness and will be taken care of. After a while, I hear: ***She's very advanced. She's very advanced.*** (As I'm reading the revelation to see if it needs editing, I see the naked upper half of the dusky man in black grab my neck from behind as moving it to a side, he says: ***Live! Live!***)
9. The Guy sings:
Aa aa aashiqui me teri.. Ja Ja jayegi jaa meri..
Aa aa aashiqui me teri.. Ja Ja jayegi jaa meri..

De de dil China Town mein.. De de dil China Town mein..
Hai kasam ye meri..

Aa aa aashiqui me teri.. Ja Ja jayegi jaa meri..
As I am working, the song lyrics continue to play for a while.
10. A thick conical squeeze sac resting on the edge of a metallic surface with its open end facing towards the viewer as it seems to suck inside the water and blackberries spread on the surface.
11. The parallel view of small wooden frames of horses created by thin wooden stripes moving towards the viewer on a moving belt in the dim golden background with the part of a square wooden cavity filled with maroon liquid visible on the left side of the belt. Apparently, they're being produced in a line out of the liquid.
12. The upper half of AKej. on my right as he throws a dark brown chappal at me and says: ***Kartika Ji, ye lo chappal khao!***

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13. While peeing: I see a small-framed vision of the upper half of PM Modi in a white tunic set with a tricolor gamcha around his neck and a turban on head in the light background of a an apparent stage poster as he says: ***Meri matribhasha hee meri janani hai. Meri matribhasha hee meri janani hai.*** (AAP's Atishi and other people turn their backs away from the viewer sobbing as they clap their hands with their palms held rigid.)
14. While eating Chowmein: A man dressed in multilayered beige clothes stands on the left of a highly bearded Glory in a black sweater over a white shirt as in the background of a creamish wall as he says to him: ***Mat leke aa isko yaha pe. Ye tujhe barbaad kardegi. Mat leke aa isko yaha pe. Ye tujhe barbaad kardegi.*** Though Glory is listening to him, he doesn't look convinced. The man in beige clothes then looks at me (the viewer) and says: ***Mein apne bhai ki life barbaad hone se bachaa raha hu.***
15. After I'm done eating Chowmein, I see the upper halves of the duo in black and white suits looks at me smiling as they fill their mouths with air and raising their horizontally folded arms gesture to me the great amount that I've eaten. It repeats a few times. The man in beige clothes now gives Glory a thumbs up to be with me.
16. ***Let us kiss you. Let us kill you, Kartika. Let us kill you.***
17. Two hands on what looks like the handles of a stationary cycle rotate them towards the viewers as the distant top view of a well-maintained green rectangular lawn is shown. It's almost empty with just one tree visible planted on the right side of it and a few small round bushes. (The face of Death Conqueror in front of me as he says to me with a wicked expression: ***I'll ruin you, b*tch!***)
18. The bottom view of the dusky man in black in a black and white suit says to Death Conqueror standing on the left side: ***Love her Mrittunjay. And she'll be yours. Love her Mrittunjay. And she'll be yours.*** (Death Conqueror walks backwards smiling as he says: ***Bye! I don't want you b*tch! I've many whores to live with!***)
19. A man resembling in features and stature the bearded delivery guy who delivered the Chowmein puts a packet of Happydent on a surface right below the sight of the viewer on the right side with Happydent written in white on an orange printed background. He places it on the surface stretching his hand from a distance in the background of an animated light skyblue wall and leaves. (Death Conqueror above in the air looks down at me as he says: ***Sorry. Mein isi ke hi layak hu.***)
20. The upper half of Jesus in multilayered white on my right peeks out of a cavity in the wall as He says smiling: ***You'll finish it just in time. You'll finish it just in time.*** (The upper half of my PhD supervisor in a dark background as she turns her shocked face to the left.)
21. The dusky man in black in a black and white suit hits the center of the top of my head with an axe bifurcating my head vertically as the two halves curve outwards revealing the blood center. I had this vision the previous day as well in which he began to glom at the revealed center.

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22. As I sit in bed, I see Death Conqueror above in front of me say: ***Mere saath dhokha hua hai! Mere saath dhokha hua hai!*** The follow-up vision shows the side-view of him standing facing Madhavan in a black and white suit as he repeats the same to him with a sobbing sad countenance: ***Mere saath dhokha hua hai! Mere saath dhokha hua hai!***

23. A bearded Glory dressed in a black sweater over a white shirt stands outside as he shouts in pain and anger: ***Laalchi! Laalchi!***

24. ***Laalchi gwaar! Laalchi gwaar!***

25. ***K*tiyaaa! K*tiy.. Gwaaaar!***

26. The bearded face of Glory in a black sweater bent sideways as he says smiling: ***Tu had se jyada Savdhan India hai!***

27. While being in the washroom, I see a close-up vision of a bearded face until the throat of Glory revealing the collar of his white shirt below the neck of his black sweater on my right as looking at me he says: ***Tune mujhe sab kuch sach sach bata diya. Ab dekh mein tujhse kitna pyaar karta hu!***

28. As I am washing clothes post bathing, I see the upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic above on my left as he says looking down at me: ***Tere jaisi ladki ko to mein use karke fenk deta hu! Tere jaisi ladki ko to mein use karke fenk deta hu!*** (*Ye maine nahi kaha Kartika! Ye maine nahi kaha.*) This provokes me to anger and I say that he will not find another one like after me! To clarify, I add what was it that he was actually implying by making such a statement about 'girls like me' – that he used and threw *good* girls who don't go around fornicating or indulging in immoral loveless fornication, who have a sense of independence and who want to sustain themselves by working hard in their careers and finding a job, who don't expect freebies from others, and who have a high sense of morality which they live by! I then say that by making such a statement, he actually insulted his own self!

29. The upper half of Pooja in a tunic set inside the washroom beside the separating wall as she looks at me and says: ***Kartika Ma'am apse koi bhi shaadi nahi karega, kyunki aap bahut acche ho! Kartika Ma'am apse koi bhi shaadi nahi karega, kyunki aap bahut acche ho!***

30. Pooja's vision reminded me of this past vision I had on the day before the day they all went to celebrate Vivek's getting the permanent position in Maitreyi College. On our way from the canteen to our lab, Pooja was saying that she wouldn't join us in Vivek's celebration because she had now strictly resorted to not being a part of the scenarios where people were having non-veg food. I found it weird because earlier she used to still join us in group lunches or meals though didn't have non-veg. So I asked her since when was it that she chose to be this strict that she wouldn't be even a part of a group having non-veg. She understood me quickly and said that she had decided before she got married that after she would get married she wouldn't be around people who ate non-veg. It was her personal resolution. I found it quite interesting and told her that I liked her attitude about that thing that she was serious about. When we were back in the room, I saw her saying: ***Kartika Ma'am***

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aap bahut acche ho! (My supervisor says in a judgmental tone: **Poor. You're so poor.** The side view of the upper half of Pooja in a tunic set in a dark background facing to the left as she stands with her head bent low and says sobbing in her gentle voice: **Kartika Ma'am, Vo buri hai.**)

31. A bearded Glory in a black sweater over a white shirt over trousers dances in the center of my room with raised arms lifting his leg high up alternatively as his clothes get torn apart and thrown away in a swipe by themselves and he continues to dance happily lifting his legs high up alternately.
32. As I set out of the room to buy something from *The Dinesh Store*, I see a semi-animated vision of the trio in black and white suits awkwardly walking away into the corridor outside with their protruding genitals tucked between their thighs.
33. As I'm moving towards the short wooden bedside table, I hear: **Haath kaat randi ke! Haath kaat randi ke!**
34. The top view of Glory in a loose grey cotton t-shirt over black sports trousers with a thick dark grey side-strip lying in a bed on his right side as he hides his face inside a sheet out of shyness. (The upper half until the shoulders of Glory in a light background as he says with a disturbed and sobbing expression: **Tu ghar chal, Kartika. Tu ghar chal.** The upper half of the dusky man in black in a black and white suit on my left as he says: **Jaan se maar denge! Use bhi. Tujhe bhi.**)
35. A close-up view of a transparent packet filled with potatoes lying on a shelf.
36. As I'm using the washbasin, I see the upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic above as he says: **You've cheated on me, Kartika. You've cheated on me! You've cheated on me, Kartika! You've cheated on me!**
37. I've had this revelation a few times until now. Madhavan takes my entire upper lip into his mouth until the top tissue joint below the nose as he's sucking on it.
38. The upper half of Glory in a short-sleeved white t-shirt standing with his head bent backwards and held sideways in both his hands in a light background as a danda has hit his head from behind! The electrician who came a few days back in the evening to fix the window while on his way out of the room left saying (paraphrased): **Jaise hi bahar niklega, danda maar denge peeche se!** (A guy's stuffed voice shouts angrily: **Ander jaa!**)
39. KA says: **Ye bahut jyaada gwaar hai! Ye bahut jyada gwaar hai!** He repeats: **Ye maine pehle notice nahi kiya. But ye bahut jyaada gwaar hai!**
40. The Uncle Ji from the apartment I visited in 2022 stands facing to the left inside his house as he says correctively to someone standing in that direction: **Ye chamaar lagti hai tujhe!?**

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41. (Late Night) The distant top-view of a bearded Glory standing downstairs dressed in a black sweater over a white shirt and black trousers as he shouts loudly: ***Kartika ehsaan kar diya tune mujh par! Tu bahut sunder hai..! Tu bahut jyada sunder hai!*** (The upper half of Death Conqueror in an off-white tunic on my right moves his head closer to my face with a mocking expression as he taunts me a few times with: ***K*tiya!***)

Previous Revs. Edited today:

#35 from Apr 20th, 2024

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

PayPal: kartikapanwar@yahoo.in

PhonePe ID: 7838795320@ybl.

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

Apr 24th

24 April 2024

02:21

(Updated on April 29th, 2024 at 13:14)

Revelations Edited later than the above update:

#36 expanded on and #37 edited later in the evening of Apr 29th, 2024.

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

1. (**Apr 22nd**) As I'm doing something at the kitchen slab, I hear: ***Vaise tune ye sab kisko dikhane ke liye kiya!?***
2. (**Past few days**) I tell Jesus that I'm so spent and fed up of this work and that how much longer would it continue (as I didn't feel that I was doing the work the best way I can either because of my condition.) I ask Jesus how long will the torment continue. I then see His upper half until the shoulders in multilayered white robes in a dark background with His head with a serious countenance slightly bent and resting on both His hands joined together over folded elbows as moving His eyes sideways, He looked to be holding back His anger and asked me to wait. I happen to tell Jesus again how difficult it is and see Him in that posture again as He asks me to wait.
3. (**Past 24 hours**) The duo in black and white suits in a dark background in the space above say in turns: ***Kartika we asked him to not do this. We told him several times to not do this.*** They seem to be referring to creating the camera situation and the website. (A small-framed vision of RS in a dark background as he says with an astonished expression: ***They're innocent!***)
4. An angled side-view of the upper half of Kiran Kumar slightly turned away to the left from the viewer with his face turned to the viewer in a white background with the upper halves of two more younger

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people looking at the viewer in the same posture some distance ahead of him in the white background. Their posture resembles Kiran Kumar's posture from the beginning of the theme song of the Indian TV serial Millie.

5. The top view of the heads of upper halves of Madhavan and Raaju in black and white suits on my face as someone is trying to hit the back of their heads. So, I pray which leads to a layer of shield in the dark space as the person is still trying to hit their heads with a danda. It doesn't hit them because of the distance and the shield but it ends up hitting the back of the top of Raaju's head creating a few inches wide dent in the middle (which is not there in the subsequent vision).
6. A semi-animated vision of the left side view of my middle brother Himanshu in a yellow t-shirt lying near the bed's left edge in a dark room as above him hover several dark figures of people trying to reach him to kill him or hurt him in some way. While the surrounding is dark, my brother's figure is visible as seen under white light. As I pray, I see a curved invisible shield about a meter above which lie the black faces of people with translucent edges trying to reach him. I see my mom's and dad's faces with demonic expressions pressing against the invisible shield along with many others. As I continue to pray, they face the shield's resistance. One of them is able to reach Himanshu through the shield with a sharp weapon and manages to make a cut at the top of his upper belly leading to a bloody line of blood arising at the place as it flows down from a side. I continue to pray and they all are pushed backwards and thrown away from him. It seems that Himanshu is not safe even in the presence of his family members who are very much visibly demonic beings.
7. ***We came to meet you, Kartika. We came to meet you. But we were not sure how you may react.***
It reminds me of the scenario that played in my mind after I wrote the vision of the trio slowly and awkwardly walking away into the corridor and heard '***She knows everything!***'. I saw myself open the door and see the dusky man in black standing behind the meshed door in the center. As soon as I see him, I give him a hug. (The face of the dusky man in black bends sideways from above as he looks at my face smiling and slapping the back of my head says: ***Chal bhaag yaha se!***) I give him a hug because I feel like so while Raaju is standing on the right and Death Conqueror on the left! As I see the left side view of me giving him a hearty hug with the rest of the long corridor visible behind them, I see him stab my back with a dagger which is quite unexpected. Now, why would he do so!? (The upper half of the dusky man in black in a black and white suit on my left above as pointing at me he says: ***You love yourself a lot, Kartika. You love yourself a lot.*** The upper half of the dusky man in black in a black and white suit in a dark background as he turns his face to the left with a firm countenance. Well, we're supposed to love others the way we love ourselves! The dusky man in black throws me on the bed as the vision now shows the side-view of his naked self moving on top of a naked me as in intercourse with the duo beside me.)
8. ***Duniya chale na shree raam ke bina.***
Raam ji chale na hanumaan ka bina.
These song lyrics have been playing for the past two days in my spirit. It seems to me a precursor to the past day of Hanuman Jayanti as people who celebrate this festival and believe in the lyrics are called by the Most High God Jesus who's calling them to leave worshipping pagan gods and turn to Him.

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9. Since last evening (23rd April): A towering Jesus in multilayered white says pointing with a finger down at me: **Now you'll fast! Now you'll fast!**

10. A guy rushes Glory in black away from me as he says: **Ye phootne waali hai! Is se door ho ja Khyati! Ye phootne waali hai!**

11. **Kartika Ji, apko finance nahi chahiye. Apko sunderta chahiye!**

12. **Beauty and Character. Beauty and Character.**

13. The upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic set above in the air as looking down at me, he says: **You like the way he looks. Look at what I do to him!?**

14. The upper half of the dusky man in black in black until his shoulders as he says with a volatile expression: **You like the way your husband looks!? We'll kill him!**
(*Kartika, Khyati has has ke pagal ho gya!*)

12:13

15. Glory standing with arms outstretched sideways at the end of the corridor says looking in my direction: **Aaja Kartika! Aaja mujhe hug karle. Aaja Kartika!** It repeats several times within the duration of a few hours.

16. While brushing, I happen to think about Glory being a wife-beater and I reason how it might be because he's taking out his subconscious anger with unholy worldly women on his wife.

17. As I'm using the washbasin, I see the upper half of the Uncle Ji in a white vest from the apartment I visited in 2022 as he says: **Aap rehne layak ho humare saath!**

18. (Morning) The upper half of Ravish Kumar in a Pumpkin-shaded shiny suit over a frilled white shirt in a white background, as he extends a rose towards me with the following words, said gently: **Kartika Ji. Hum apke hai kaun!?** As soon as he extends the rose, its upper half loses its rigidity, shrinks, and bends towards the viewer.

19. I am working in the early morning having stayed awake the entire night when the drones begin to move leaving me unable to work. I then see the upper half until the shoulders of Raaju in a black and white suit on my left near my face as he says to me: **Kartika, It's Madhavan. Madhavan is f*cking you.**

20. **Kartika, you're not a whore! But you can act like one!**

21. As I see his naked self move on top of me, he throws my laptop away to the side as it hits the wall and breaks. The vision repeats a few times. I fall asleep after a while. (**Kartika, it was a test!**) The other two put the dusky man in black in front of them with all of them dressed in black and white suits as they say: **Chalo Madhavan ko ise de dete hai!**

22. A small-framed vision of the upper half until the shoulders of Ravish Kumar in a grey suit on my left as he says in his individual reporting style in a robotic manner (paraphrased): ***Kartika Ji apko sab dekh rahe hai. Aap jo kar rahi hai ye sahi nahi hai! Late kar aur pair khol kar ek hi kaam hota hai aur vo kaam kar rahi hai!*** (AAP's Sanjay Singh while standing from his seat behind his party's press conference desk says authoritatively while gesturing to the viewer: ***Ander daalo ise!***) The commentary of Ravish Kumar Ji makes me think when am I doing anything!? And my legs aren't even open by a great amount. They're open enough for me to not feel too constricted around the thighs and sweat as summers have onset now humidity is on the rise and one tries to not have one's own skin brush hardly against oneself in such weather as it leads to rashes. The drones began to move and it led to me being in a relaxed state thereby leading me to fall asleep!

23. Dream:

I'm sitting on a chair behind a table facing a wall with a dark library area to my right as I can see some tall green shelves full of books standing in the dark space. Jema comes walking and stands on my right with just her upper half visible to me. I see her dressed in a light blue denim jacket over a t-shirt or some top with her long dark brown hair with a straight cut falling at the back. (A small-framed vision of my supervisor in a dark background saying looking at the viewer: ***You're going to die for saying this.***) As she takes a few steps further to the right to sit in her chair, I see her wearing a thick light blue denim skirt of length slightly above her knees. (A small-framed vision of the upper half of the dusky man in black in a white sweatshirt above in my right mental vision as he says to Death Conqueror (paraphrased): She knows everything/about it, Mrittunjay. Death Conqueror in a white tunic set on my left walks backwards while facing me in a dark background as he says: ***Mein bahut bura hu. Mujhse door hoja Kartika.***) The base revelation continued: I feel uncomfortable around Jema wearing a skirt above knee-length as it seems obscene to me though I am not letting my feelings show up. I look down to see if they're really short or below her knees. I see that as she's sitting, they cover her legs until above her knees revealing her fair waxed legs. If she had worn some form of layering below – of the kind of a legging or something similar, I wouldn't have felt awkward being with her dressed in that knee-length skirt. Though I'm not comfortable with her clothing, I know that she's still the same good person that I've known and therefore I keep my discomfort suppressed as I'm talking to her. Anyway, I'm looking at her upper half and not below and she looks quite holy above. I'm still talking to her when I notice a tall lady come walking into the room from my left. She is dressed in an orange tunic (A small-framed vision of Death Conqueror in a white tunic standing in a dark background on my left as trying to hide his face with his lifted right hand, he says: ***I'm a dog, Kartika.***) The other lady that has entered is dressed fully in a dark orange tunic with a print of short lengthed black line of medium thickness the identically printed drape of which covers her head in a wrap with only her fair face visible. However, I know that she's a messenger, and therefore her clothing sense has no meaning to me and it only makes me feel annoyed and repelled. She walks by with a light smile and walking past behind me walks into the dark library area on the other side on the right behind Jema. Her act seems redundant to me and I think what good it does to *act* to be a certain way to present a false self to others to fool them when one is entirely different on the inside. (And there are two ways one can *act*. One is when one is acting to portray a false self intentionally to deceive out of an ulterior motive while on the inside one is something entirely different, and another is to identify a wrong mindset emerging or knocking at the door to seep in but instead of letting it overtake one acts righteously.)

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24. The scene from 3 Idiots is flashed to me in which when Raaju is on the hospital bed and Rancho lies to him that Madhavan is going to marry his sister Kammo while Madhavan is asking him not to make him the sacrificial lamb.

Last night

25. While buying two cold Jaljeera drinks and an Aurora lemon drink, I see Glory flash as he says: ***Kartika tu bik chuki hai! Tu bik chuki hai!*** Now he was saying this on a previous occasion as well.

26. I say that for alcohol addicts one way to help their addiction is to pour Aurora lemon on ice followed by a bottle of Jaljeera. And along with their placebo drink, they can play the song ***Peenewaalo Suno..*** Doing this whenever they feel like consuming alcohol will help them slowly overcome it. I then see the semi-animated upper halves of the trio in black and white suits as they float towards me in the air with red love hearts in front of their eyes.

27. The upper half of a beige Death Conqueror in a black and white suit as he puts his right hand on the left side of his chest and looks smiling at me.

28. A semi-animated vision of the smiling faces of the trio with shining eyes as they float towards me in black and white suits with translucent edges.

29. The face of Akej. as he says: ***Kartika Ji aap bike hue ho!***

30. The side-view of a beige Death Conqueror with curly hair in a black and white suit facing my right ear as he says lightly panting with a spent expression: ***You're an extreme b*tch! I can't live with you. You'll kill me!***

31. An angled close top-view of Raaju's face in a light background turned to the left revealing the round collar of his light pink cotton tunic as he begins to chew on my left earlobe.

32. A fat infant's face on my right as it's dropping kisses on my cheek.

33. The upper half of AAP's Sanjay Singh in a green half-jacket over a white tunic on my right beside my bed as he says: ***Kartika Ji aap raand to nahi ho! Lekin aap raand se kam bhi nahi ho!***

34. The follow-up vision shows him say with a sobbing expression: ***Aap raand nahi ho!*** It is followed by him turning away and running as he adds: ***Aur aap marne waali ho!***
(A close-up view of his face as he silently nods his head lightly.)

35. Dream (April 5th):

I exit into a wide-open area in the night crowded with a gathering of people. I spot a lady there whom I had spotted a few times earlier as well and she grows into a huge giant with only her light

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sky blue buckle shoe visible to the people on the ground. Her foot itself is about two meters in length.

I enter into a long rectangular room with bedding made on the right half of the floor while some furniture lies on the left side. I see a few young women in tunic sets with their heads covered with a drape. Apparently, it's a Gurudwara. However, though the women are dressed apparently holy, from their manner of talk, I sense the presence of deception as they smile teethfully wide while speaking out things in that apparent holy space that don't sound reliable. (The head of Akhila until her throat in the air above a meter or so on my right as she looks at me with a sobbing expression.) Though it's a gurudwara, I don't feel good inside in their presence.

I'm in a building on the ground floor which is apparently a government office with furnished and cluttered rooms painted in cream or white. There are windows through which daylight seep in lighting up the room. (Glory stands facing to the right in front of a door in the corridor outside looking in my direction as he says: ***K*tiya bahut samajhdaar hai!***) I walk into the adjoining room and make my bed on perhaps a slab protruding out of the wall or a foldable bed when I need to sleep. Some people seem to have a problem with me and it seems that they want me out of the office. The following part of the dream shows a newly appointed head. He is a tall and bulky man dressed in a fitting full-sleeved navy-blue shirt with its sleeves folded to 3/4th of their lengths. He walks towards the door and begins to interact with a few people who have come to talk to him regarding the issue of making a bed and sleeping inside the office. He begins to bring up and talk about all the other people who make their beds and sleep in their offices on the ground floor in the surrounding buildings in the green space that has all such governmental buildings. By doing so, he shifts away the targeted focus at me and highlights the fact that the practice is highly common in the area and how people need to resort to the same under the heavy workload.

36. Dream (April 6th):

I am in a classroom with three rows of long wooden benches and Prof TRS from my dept is teaching at the front. I am sitting a few benches behind in the central row. My dark-complexioned friend from school, Monica Bisiyer is sitting on the left end of one bench ahead of me. Prof TRS bends on his upper half and with squinched eyes rubs his nose lightly with Monica's moustache space. Now when I wrote about it, it reminds me of how Tejaswi was rubbing his nose with my nose saying in a high-pitched voice: ***Ne nee nee nee nee.*** (*Kartika, do you know how ugly you're?* The Guy sings: ***Aaina jhoota hai.. sacchi tasveere hai..***) **The base dream continued:** Perhaps he was showing some extra bit of his elderly love as a teacher for Monica. The follow-up vision shows him walking past my bench to one behind me as he calls a girl sitting there out by my name Kartika. She stands up and comes out of the bench. He calls the second girl by my name again: *Kartika*. She too stands up and comes out of the bench. He calls the third girl by my name as well: *Kartika*. It doesn't make any sense to me. (***I can't kill you, Kartika. I'm going to be dead.***) Why did he call those three girls by my name and they all responded to him as well? The scenario looks too weird to me (the upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic on my left as he says: ***it means I've to leave you.***).

In the follow-up part of the dream, I see an eqn being talked about in the class as we're perhaps working on a problem that uses the eqn. As I'm sitting on the front bench, I find myself repeating V/nkT . I look at a girl near me and ask her if she has V/nkT . (The ideal gas eqn: $1/P = V/nkT$)

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The follow-up part of the dream has me make a 3-D rose with colored scrap paper with a metallised gift wrap printed on one side used to cover the receptacle. It takes a bit of skillful effort and a number of tries to fix the receptacle using the gift wrap. But finally, my rose is ready. I need to hurry to get to a place which is an educational institution, my school in my hometown, or my dept here in DU. (The upper half of my supervisor in a dark background as she says referring to my hometown: ***Kartika you should've stayed there only!***) I've another flower made as well but it's made with parrot green gift wrap paper and it's thicker in the middle and not too defined in shape. I take a rickshaw and we are moving on an empty soiled road with buildings on our left and a divider on our right. I see my eyeglasses lying on a short solid soiled stone block outside on the roadside on my right as I am looking back at them. The Rickshaw takes a U-turn on the road to the other side of the divider and after moving for a while, I ask the Rickshaw driver to go back to the road on the other side as I need to get my specs. He follows my instruction and now as we're about to reach our destination, I see myself holding the two flowers. I happen to undo the metallised foil around the receptacle of the red rose and now I am worried as it had taken several tries to fix it in place. Additionally, the Rickshaw driver with a wicked boundary-breaching countenance is asking me to do something undesirable with the roses I made and I find it extremely annoying, and it irks me at a sensitive spot inside for why would I make changes to the flowers that I took time and effort to create according to his careless suggestion showing lack of good wisdom. He shouldn't say anything about those flowers that I worked hard to make with my whole heart. It's not his place to comment on. I ignore him though his behavior is hurting me.

The Guy sings:

Tu.. Meri zindagi hai.. Tu.. Meri har Khushi hai..

Tu hee meri pehli Chahat, tu hee aakhiri hai..

Tu.. Meri zindagi hai.. Tu.. Meri har Khushi hai..

The base dream continued: I wouldn't suggest random stupid changes for someone to make to something they made by putting their heart into it. Why is he commenting on those flowers that hold such special value to me and is breaching my boundaries while making me severely uncomfortable in his Rickshaw with his comments? I can clearly tell that he has no sense of according meaningful value to things and he's using his lack of discretion to hurt my perception around what I find meaningful. (A semi-animated upper half of the dusky man in black in a black and white suit in a spacey light navy blue background as he says with a touched expression: ***Kartika, you were like this from the beginning!?*** ***Kartika, you were like this from the beginning!?*** Glory with a molten expression says in a jagged voice: ***Mein jaanta hu tujhe Kartika!***) His behavior is extremely hurtful to me but I'm not saying anything and am keeping my hurtful feelings inwards instead of acting out on them. If he had enough sense, I wouldn't need to tell him to stop, because he wouldn't be saying those things in the first place. He leaves me feeling direly disgusted. I can cry as well but I am withholding from crying as I ignore his behavior and words around the flowers I made!

I now find myself on a staircase well-lit in golden light. It takes a U-turn and goes downstairs to the ground floor. I sit on the first few stairs of the staircase going down while other students are together upstairs. It's alone and quiet here. A girl comes to me and begins to chat casually. Apparently, I know her well enough. (The upper half of Jema as she makes a gesture of wiping a tear

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from below one of her eyes. The girl in the dream doesn't match anyone in particular I know in real life.) She asks me to have lemonade from the nearby canteen in the institution. I find her suggestion well and walk downstairs with her, and exiting the building through the door on the right at the bottom, we are now walking on a road that goes to the canteen with the vision carrying a semi-animated dark view of falling dusk. On our left, I see the ground floor of a wide building with open doors through which the seemingly lit wide rooms with metallic inside are visible. At each open door is placed a cloth rack full of different kinds of clothes hanging down on it. It makes me wonder if the people living inside have put their clothes on display for a reason and they indeed have a nicely kept collection of clothes they're projecting to others. I seem to be knowing that inside that building with open doors with racks at the back are present wicked people who might come out and attack us. However, no one can be spotted inside the rooms through the open doors and the filled cloth racks seem to be serving as a hindrance. On our way to the canteen, we come across an extremely lean and slim lady dressed in a plain navy blue tunic set with her head loosely covered with a navy blue drape. She says she wants to have tea and joins us on the way by herself without us asking her to. I don't seem to know her too well in the dream and she doesn't seem to fit in with us too well either and stands out. She resembles in her looks and body language with Geeta Aunty – the lady whom I hired to clean my room a few months back when I wasn't well. She's looking like the odd one out of us all with her rural style of covering her head with a drape and her quite apparent poor financial status. (Death Conqueror in a white tunic set above in the air says throwing his hand outwards in an affirming gesture: ***Chhod diya!***) But most importantly, she stands out because it doesn't look like she's a student or if she even knows the things about the field. She looks illiterate, uneducated, and has a dull unintelligent countenance with no understanding or sense of creative thinking. She added herself by herself to our solo lemonade trip and looks like an extra to me but we let her in out of courtesy. (While writing the past two lines: the face of Prof TRS on my right as he drops light kisses on the top of my right cheek saying: ***Thank you. Thank you. Thank you.*** It repeats a few times. The upper half of a chubby and beige amalgamation of Death Conqueror and another person with a square face on my left above as he says with a confirming expression and a taunting tone: ***Kartika I'm going to kill you quite bitterly!*** A dark amalgamation of the face of Glory and the dusky man in black on my right as kissing my cheek, he says: ***I am not going to kill you.***) **The base dream continued:** As we all walk forward together, we now come across my supervisor who's standing facing the left side of a dark brown wooden table as she tells us that we're going to have some sort of mass food distribution. The thin lady in the navy blue suit stands silently with us as well listening to Nivedita Ma'am. Again, I don't know why she's chosen to be in our company though no one is asking her about the same. Though she isn't saying much, the way she talks or the kind of things she can talk about don't resonate with the general intellectual ambience of the group either though she's standing with us in our group. She's the only one dressed in that manner and the only one who looks not so educated or perhaps she's fully illiterate, as what seems from her countenance. As we all stand together around the dark brown table, we get to know that in the building on the left with open doors with cloth racks placed behind them, stay deaf and blind people who always crowd outside the street whenever there's a mass lunch or food distribution. We're being warned that during this mass food distribution, the swarm of deaf and blind people from the open building on the side will crowd again to have the leftovers and that they can be dangerous as well.

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37. (Late March/Early April) The left side-view of Surjeet in his orange tunic bent on his upper half facing down on the left side of behind his shop's counter as he seems to be sifting something out in the dark space dimly lit by the daylight, and he says: ***Sab maarenge ji use!***

38. As I'm making a similar version of my suspended website, I see Death Conqueror in a white tunic set above on my left as he says looking down at me with pity: ***Tujhe marke kya milega mujhe. Tu kitini gareeb hai. Tujhe marke kya faayda.***

My alternate blogs:

(The link to most recent blog that I'm still working on.) The previous ones got suspended because of some reason.

The following blogs got suspended:

thesecretplacerevelations@wordpress.com

thesecretplacerevelationsblog@wordpress.com

But the link below is supposed to work fine.

thesecretplacerevelations222.wordpress.com

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

PayPal: kartikapanwar@yahoo.in

PhonePe ID: 7838795320@ybl.

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

Apr 25th

25 April 2024

03:33

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

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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17. As I lay down to rest in bed with my hands resting on the sides, I hear: **Ye haath mujhe de de thakur!**

18. (**Early Morning**, Before sleeping) A clean-shaven Glory stands beside my bed with a bent upper half as he says: **Kartika tu mujhse bahut pyaar karti hai. Tu mujhse bahut karti hai.** (Glory in a light blue boxy shirt turns his back away as he says: **Mein ghar jaa raha hu!** Followed by him running away in a white background as he does a tuck jump and says: **Pat gayi! Pat gayi!**) The face of KA as he says looking down to a side: **Bahut badi dhokebaaz hai ye.**

19. **Dream:** I find myself in an open empty hall above the ground level as I stand some meters away from the half wall covered with the ceiling shed and can see the view of the sky. I see my dad on the left side of the wall standing behind a thin side wall as he's reprimanding another person standing with him. There's an adult cricketer in front of me as well. In the dream, apparently, I'm attracted to him and have a form of mild romantic chemistry as well that I can sense in the air. (A small-framed vision of Anushka Sharma in a long frilled dress with a wavy multicolored print stands facing the viewer in a spacey dark background as she pushes moves her husband Virat Kohli dressed in a black and white suit behind her back with her hand from the right side with a wary expression. The vision repeats a few times. *While writing the past sentence: the side view of Anushka in a purple shoulderless dress facing to the right laughs pointing at me together with Virat standing in front of her facing to the right as they both are walking to the right with the words that they're going home.* He, while he's standing confused behind her gets an abrupt genitalia trunk erection that hits his forehead. While I was writing the past sentence: the dim faces of both Anushka and Virat on my right as they're giving doggy licks to my right cheek with their wide doggy tongues.) **The base dream continued:** The cricketer isn't anyone whom I know in real life but in the dream, I know him as a cricketer. I see him sitting on a sole chair placed in the center between the two ends of the hall some meters behind its end at the half wall. I walk up to him and sitting on his lap with my legs around the chair, begin to kiss him. The follow-up vision shows us standing together at the edge behind the half-wall on the right side of the hall. As I stand close to the cricketer holding him, I think that I may marry him as I feel good around him. I'm looking ahead into the daylit vastness of space outside the hall as I think about Glory at his place. Apparently, he's in a different country and I am thinking about my promise given to me by God. Though I feel good with the cricketer, I don't want to let go of Glory and my promise. I may not marry the cricketer at all as I think of Glory.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

While brushing my teeth:

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

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37. Death Conqueror in a white tunic standing above with Akhila in a tunic set puts his arm around her waist as he says looking down at me: ***My wife is so good.*** He then grows into a tall Glory in a light blue shirt as he puts his arm around a short-heightened girl with neck-length frizzy hair and says: ***My wife is so good.***

38. I sneeze and I see the upper half of Glory in a light blue boxy shirt in an open day background as he says: ***They did this to you!***

39. **Earlier during the day:** I see the back view of myself standing with Glory with my arm around his waist as I lean my head on his shoulder or arm. I think how relaxing it is. He then shrinks down to Death Conqueror and I can no longer do that.

40. The song *Apka Dil Humare Paas Hai* continues to play and after a while, I see a semi-animated side view of Anil Kapoor in a creamish sherwani and a turban on his head standing facing to the right with his back against an adorned Aishwarya Rai in an embroidered pink ethnic dress as he looks away from the viewer while Aishwarya Rai is shown to have a protruding lower belly bulge. (A sobbing KA with his head bent down in a spacey navy blue background says in a quiet tone: ***Kartika tune mujhe dhokha dia..*** As I write this revelation, he now says in a righteous loud voice: ***Tune kisi ko dhokha nahi diya! Tujhe to ye bhi nahi pata ki teri shaadi hogi bhi ya nahi.***)

41. ***Kartika, you don't know how whorish you are, but we know. You don't know how whorish you are, but we know.***

42. As I'm deciding on clothes to wear after bathing, I take out my loose orange butterfly top with an icy floral print and then I hear: ***You belong to God (Kartika). You belong to God.***

43. (last night) ***You're so rich, Kartika. You're so rich.***

44. Glory in a boxy light blue shirt says pointing a finger at me: ***Ye bahut jyada swarthy hai! Ye bahut jyada swarthy hai!*** He takes a few quick steps backwards and falls down still pointing a finger at me as she continues to say: ***Ye bahut jyada swarthy hai! Isne mujhse shaadi karne ke liye ye sab kar liya!***

45. The upper half of Glory in a boxy light blue shirt as he says: ***Kartika mein tujhe kabhi nahi chhodunga!***

46. **Revelation while asleep:** I hear a romantic trumpet play but I find myself singing ***HalleluYah*** at periodic intervals. It continues to play and I continue to say HalleluYah periodically.

47. I wake up with this sad song playing in my spirit.
The Guy sings:
Jaane kahan.. Gaye vo din..
Kehte the teri raah mein.. Nazro ko hum bichayenge..
Chahe kabhi bhi tum raho.. Chahenge tumko umra bhar..

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Tumko na bholu payenge..

Jaane kahan.. Gaye vo din..

48. The upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic as he says turning his head to the left: **Mein tujhe maarne wala hu, Gwaar!**

49. The upper half of my dad in a creamish shirt with a tiny and sparse floral print in a dark background says to me in a pitiful and pleading tone: **Bander, is se accha to tu ghar hi aaja. Ghar se baith ke ye sab kar lena.** **Paraphrased:** *Waha pe paise lag rahe hai aur teri fellowship bhi nahi hai.*

50. **If we loved you Kartika, we would've married you. If we loved you, we would've married you.** A semi-animated vision of the upper half of the dusky man in black in a black and white suit with translucent edges turns his face to a side towards Death Conqueror and asks him to now give a reply! He asks him again. Death Conqueror with two red love hearts in front of his eyes in a white tunic set walks backward in the kitchen corridor slowly waving a bye as he says quietly: **She knows everything.**

51. (Past week) A beige Death Conqueror with curly hair in a white shirt tucked inside pants throws a thick bundle of money in the viewer's direction as he lies on the floor with a lifted upper half supported by his elbows with a scared countenance and says: **Ye le apne paise! Mein jaa raha hu!**
A while back I was talking out loud about how the year that I didn't do my PhD work and used my PhD savings in was on the person who created the camera situation because of whom my stay was extended in a foreign land and my golden fellowship money was used in staying without being able to invest any time in the work I was being supposedly paid for! So, I said to the short fellow to return the due amount to me! As I speak about the same for a while, I am later reminded of this previous revelation I had during the past week which came to life today! (A bearded Glory walks out in the open and stands facing to the right on the left side of the vision as he says smiling: **Aur mera hisaab kaun karega!?**)

52. A bearded Glory stands on the open night street with stretched forearms as looking slightly up he moves his arms back and forth and repeats smiling: **Mein bahut pyara hu! Mein bahut pyara hu!**

Visions while resting:

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

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

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

Previous Revs. Edited today:

#2 from Apr 21st, 2024

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

PayPal: kartikapanwar@yahoo.in

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

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

The Secret Place Revelations

Apr 26th

26 April 2024

02:21

(Updated on May 1st, 2024 at 00:52)

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

The Resurrection of Christ

15 Let me now remind you, dear brothers and sisters,^[a] of the **Good News** I preached to you before. You welcomed it then, and you still stand firm in it. **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 two versions of my blog that were suspended are now functional.

Following are the three websites where you can find the body of The Secret Place Revelations.

<https://thesecretplacerevelations.wordpress.com/> (Updated)

<https://thesecretplacerevelationsblog.wordpress.com/> (Website Needs Editing)

<https://thesecretplacerevelations222.wordpress.com/> (Updated)

- 1. Kartika, Khyati is crying hard.**
- 2. I was saying something when I see a semi-animated vision of the upper half of the dusky man in black in a black and white suit with translucent edges float to my left as he looks at me with a widely smiling closed mouth. *They are all smiling wide at you.* (As I edit the revelation by adding the beginning phrase of me saying something, I see the upper half of the dusky man in black in a black and white suit in a spacey dark background as he says: *Your words don't matter to us, it's what you do matters!*) While writing the previous sentence, I see the upper half of one of the duos in a black and white suit as he says with his head turned to a side towards someone on that side: *Should we continue listening to her!?*)**
- 3. I then see a semi-animated vision of the upper halves of the trio in black and white suits float together in front of me with the vision focusing on the smiling beige Death Conqueror on the left.**

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4. The Guy sings:

Ke Oo mainy pyaar kardi hai..

Sadde utte vo mardi hai..

I see the top view of a bearded Glory down on the ground below my window dancing as the song lyrics play.

5. The Guy sings:

Aaja lag jaa gale se mere tha karke

Tha tha karke, tha tha karke.

Saari duniya se ishq bayaan karke

Tha tha karke, tha tha karke.

Tu hatjaa re! Na panga le!

Ho jayega nahin to danga re!

Chal hatjaa re! Na panga le!

Ho jayega nahin to danga re!

6. My head turns to the left because of the drones inside. I don't know why my head is being turned to the left to such an extent that it's giving me a stretch, much like one does as a part of a neck stretching exercise. And then I see a semi-animated vision of the upper half of the dusky man in black in a black and white suit in front of me in a dark background as he says: ***I'm trying to break your neck.*** My head turns to the left again and I see his upper half again as he repeats: ***I'm trying to break your neck. You're a threat to me.*** My head turns to the left a few times but instead of feeling scared, I feel hurt as I look at the revelations with the dusky man in black, specifically the one flashing in my vision in which he, dressed in a full-length white robe with two white wings at the back held in his arms as she got severed in half around the middle. (Glory in a boxy light blue shirt on my right removes his shirt and holding my face says: ***Inke changul se bahar nikal, Kartika. Mein hu yaha par. Inke chakravyuh se bahar nikal. Mein hu yahan par.***) **The base revelation continued:** As I am recalling the revelations and my expressions change, the pressure around my neck drops and my head is slowly brought to its place. I can't control sobbing and then I see the upper half of the dusky man in black in a black and white suit with translucent edges float towards me as he begins to kiss me. He says: ***Don't cry.*** He kisses me again.

7. The follow-up vision shows him standing leaning against a wall in my left vision as he stands holding me and kissing me. He is dressed in his attire of a black and white suit and I am wearing my clothes from the day – the orange butterfly top over black legging trousers. He holds up my right thigh as he's kissing me and squeezes my right ass.

8. ***We've to f*ck her hard bro. We've to f*ck her hard and have children with her.*** I then see us all in a hospital as they're there to get a DNA test to identify who the father of the child is out of the trio. It turns out that it's Madhavan who stands there dressed in a white sweatshirt. As they decide among themselves who is going to be with me first, I reply that whoever has the slimmest genitalia should be the first. Now they've seen who has the slimmest genitalia of all. Apparently, they observed and

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measured the width for themselves and after discussing sent the one with the slimmest. After several attempts, he fails to insert it inside so instead uses a finger or two. He does it with the finger for a long while being on top of me. Because of the repeated tries, I get a swollen groin and there has been some amount of bleeding as well. After he leaves the room, he tells the others that they can't do anything to my groin for some time as it's too swollen. However, if they would want to use a finger or two and go ahead with other things, they could go inside. I tell them that if they can, they should avoid even fingering my groin as it's already too swollen and paining and needs rest. However, they could go ahead with other things.

One of the earlier visions in the sequence also shows the inside view of my vagina with semen from the earlier one of the trio already present as the other one enters. Apparently, in this vision, it has already expanded enough. It makes me think how it creates confusion about whose baby is it going to be. One way out is to make sure a certain person of the duo has impregnated the lady before she is with the others.

9. Yet another vision in the series showed the parallel view of my naked lower half as a naked dusky man in black lay on top of me in intercourse. The follow-up vision showed my legs being stretched apart by two naked men, one on each side as the man in the center continued to move in intercourse. It was quite unlike the previous revelatory visions and just didn't fit in.
10. As I lay in bed, Glory dressed in a boxy light blue shirt stands on my right as he says: ***Mein tujhe bahut jyada kiss karne wala hu.*** He stretches out his folded arms in front of his chest and repeats: ***Mein tujhe bahut jyada kiss karne wala hu.***
He stretches them out more and says: ***Bahoot jyada.***
11. ***Kartika, never say that you don't love us! Or we'll die! Never say that you don't love us. Or we'll die! B*tch is extremely foolish*** (The upper half of my supervisor in a dark background as she adds: ***and poor as well!*** The trio laugh together on the right above me as the vision focuses on the dusky man in black in a black and white suit with translucent edges as he's shown laughing looking down at me and he says: ***She's so good***, followed by him dropping a kiss on my lips.) The base revelation continued: ***She just knows how to love and she thinks it's enough.***
12. As I lie in bed, I see my legs being stretched apart as the dusky man in black lies on top of me. He stretches open my tissue tunnel with his hands and inserts his genitalia inside and is able to fully insert it in. As it stays tightly inside, blood happens to ooze out as well. However, he is unable to move or remove it. As it seems to be fully sealed with the out-of-limit stretched tissue tunnel. They then come up with the solution of cutting a part of the vaginal outer tissue to facilitate removal. They make a vertical cut into my vaginal tissue for the genitalia to be removed. It obviously must have turned into a bloody mess and even that couldn't have ensured smooth removal of the genitalia. (A semi-animated vision of the upper half of the dusky man in black in a black and white suit as with his head turned to the left, he says to Death Conqueror: ***Chal bhai yaha se.*** Apparently, he's telling him to not continue in the situation and end up doing the above. The face of the dusky man in black on my right in the air as showing me his forefinger with wide-open eyes, he says: ***Finger hai na!?*** followed by him inserting his finger inside my vagina.)

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13. A small framed vision of the upper half of KA in a white tunic in a spacey navy blue background as he says: ***Kartika tu bahut jyada gwaar hai. Itna koi judge nahi karta!*** (It seems that he said that in correlation with the dream with Jema that I was editing a while back. Well, now my perception around clothing has changed after coming to God.)
14. The inside view of a cola drink around glued clumps of ice as ants are shown to crowd and move on the surface facing the viewer.
15. ***Kartika mein tujhe maarne wala hu itna gair jimmendar hone ke liye.***
Kartika mein tujhe maarne wala hu itna gair jimmendar hone ke liye.
16. A vertically angled top view of a small creamish base with a rectangular creamish cavity protruding out of the base with a piece of almond lying inside filling it fully. On either side of the almond resting on the soft cream base, are small soft cream structures. (A small-framed vision of Death Conqueror in a white tunic in a navy blue spacey background on my left as he says pointing to me: ***That's your groin!***)
17. The top view of the naked dusky man in black lying on top of a covered me is shown as he's moving in intercourse. After a while, a voice says: ***She fell asleep while Madhavan was f*cking her. She fell asleep while Madhavan was f*cking her.*** The follow-up vision showed the top view of the bed as a small dark brown piece of croissant shit of the size of a few times of a pea.
18. The upper half of Akhila in beige clothes with her hair falling at the back in a white background as she says sobbing looking at me: ***I'm not happy with him, Kartika! He's not a good man!***
19. A small-framed vision of Billie Eilish on the bottom left side of the vision in a dark background with a greenish hue as she's floating straight to the right and reaching in that direction with the entire vision.
20. A small-framed vision of Billie Eilish in attire resembling the one she wore at Grammys this year - a fluffed full-sleeved boxy white shirt with a boxy black waistcoat flying on the top right corner of a white spacey background as she's holding a white cloth that she's stretched sideways and is waving forward.
21. A small-framed vision of Akhila dressed in a beige Saree with her long hair falling at the back standing facing the viewer in a white background with her head slightly bent to the right says sobbing: ***He f*cks me like a whore, Kartika! He f*cks me like I'm a whore, Kartika.*** (Death Conqueror says: ***She's telling the truth.*** A figure of him in a white tunic set appears on my right side above as he says: ***She's not my wife. You're my wife.*** After a while, I see a small-framed vision of him in a white tunic set in a spacey navy blue background on the my left side as he says: ***I mistreat women, Kartika.*** He then points to his feet and says (paraphrased): ***I need to keep them under my feet!***)
22. ***Criminal pakda gaya! Criminal pakda gaya!***

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23. After I receive my Zepto order from the doppelganger of Death Conqueror in a long sky blue polo t-shirt, the following song begins to play in the spirit.

The Guy sings:

Bepanah pyaar tujhse.. Tu kyu jaane na..

Hua ikraar tujhse.. Tu kyu maane na..

The Lady sings:

Har lamha teri aankhein.. Mujhe dekhna hi chaah..

Har raasta mera.. Teri taraf hi jaayein..

The Guy sings:

Bepanah pyaar tujhse.. Tu kyu jaane na..

Hua ikraar tujhse.. Tu kyu maane na..

The Lady sings:

Bepanah pyaar tujhse.. Tu kyu jaane na..

Hua ikraar tujhse.. Tu kyu maane na..

Well, the song has played several times in my spirit and every day it plays at least once, but it's always the lady who's singing the song. This is the first time today that I heard the guy sing the lyrics with such repetitiveness.

24. Death Conqueror in a white tunic sits in front of my groin holding a red marigold flower with its thick floral head facing my groin. The vision flash changes to him now holding a slim long-stemmed red rose which he inserts into my groin. The vision then shows the top view of him putting another such rose into my see-through vagina. Some thorns are visible to the viewer. He chops off the thorns and polishes the stem to be smooth with a knife before inserting it inside. He does this to all such red roses as he is putting them inside my tissue tunnel.

15:47

25. A small-framed vision of my supervisor in a dark background as she says (paraphrased): ***Update your website. We all are waiting.***

26. While brushing I see the upper half of wicked Akhila with her hair falling at the back in the background of a spacious creamish hall with a white crown on her head as she is eating from a variety of stuff lying in front of her! (The upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic above high on my left in a spacey navy blue background as looking down at me with wide-open eyes, he says: ***Bye Kartika.. I don't want to die..***)

27. ***Itni safaa koi nahi rakhta! Itni safaa koi nahi rakhta!***

28. Glory says: ***Tu bahut jyada jiddi hai, Kartika. Tu bahut jyada jiddi hai.***

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29. The following song plays.

The Guy sings:

Chehra hai ya chaand khila hai..

Zulf ghaneri shaam hai kya..

Saagar jaisi aankhon waali, ye to bata tera naam hai kya..

The stanza plays as well.

The Guy sings:

Ho aaj mein tujhse door sahi aur Tu mujhse anjaan sahi.

Tera saath nahi pau to.. Khair tera armaan sahi.

Dil kehta hai.. Shor nahi ho.. Khamoshi ke mele ho..

Is duniya mein koi nahi ho.. Hum dono hi akele ho..

Tere sapne dekh raha hu

Aur mera ab kaam hai kya..

Saagar jaisi aankhon waali, ye to bata tera naam hai kya..

The song continues to play for a good while..

Ho aaj mein tujhse door sahi aur Tu mujhse anjaan sahi.

Tera saath nahi pau to.. Khair tera armaan sahi.

Dil kehta hai.. Shor nahi ho.. Khamoshi ke mele ho..

Is duniya mein koi nahi ho.. Hum dono hi akele ho..

Tune deewana dil ko banaya..

Is dil par ilzaam hai kya..

Saagar jaisi aankhon waali, ye to bata tera naam hai kya..

Ref: [Chehra Hai Ya Chand Khila Hai | Saagar \(1985\) | Rishi Kapoor | Dimple Kapadia | R.D.Burman](#)



And not just the song, the song's set-up in its video that I've already watched before is also flashed.

30. After an hour or two, this other song plays.

(Ye iska husband hai bhai!)

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The Guy sings:

Saanson ki jarurat hai jaise..

Saanson ki jarurat hai jaise.. Zindagi ke liye..

Bas ek sanam chahiye.. Aashiqui ke liye..

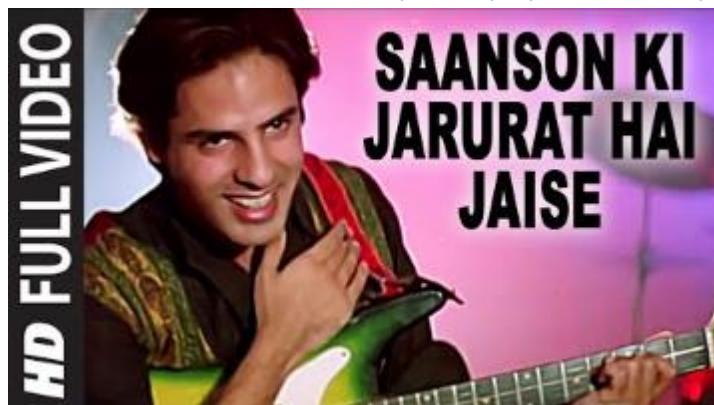
Bas ek sanam chahiye.. Aashiqui ke liye..

Saanson ki jarurat ho jaise..

Saanson ki jarurat hai jaise.. Zindagi ke liye..

Bas ek sanam chahiye.. Aashiqui ke liye..

Ref: [Saanson Ki Jarurat Hai Jaise | Aashiqui | Kumar Sanu | Sameer | Rahul Roy, Anu Agarwal](#)



31. A small-framed top-view of Glory dressed in a black t-shirt over black trousers stands outside in the dark of the night as he shouts looking up: ***Kartika ye saare gaane mein gaa raha tu tere liye!***
32. As I'm listening to the song *Saanson Ki Jarurat Hai Jaise*, I see Death Conqueror in a white tunic set above on my right says looking down at me with a disturbed expression: ***Sorry Kartika! (I shouldn't have done this to you!)*** He then turns his face to the left and says to someone present there with a pitying disturbed expression: ***Are ye to kutte kutiya ka joda hai..!*** The vision repeats a few times.
33. ***They're planning to kill you, Kartika. They're planning to kill you.***
34. The upper half of Death Conqueror is flashed as he says: ***Nice to know you. Nice to know you.*** (Reminds me of Tejaswi as he too was saying the same when he was back to his home after his visit to Delhi. This statement came as a shock to me because it came with a sudden sense of alienation and I had already developed a strong bonding with that fellow. My time with him was full of a series of shocks to my nervous system. Such people can make you sick in several ways as they make you go through unexpected shocks that mess up your nervous system.)

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The Secret Place Revelations

Apr 27th

27 April 2024

03:19

(Updated on May 1st, 2024 at 17:47)

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

1. (**yesterday**) A semi-animated vision of the dusky man in black in a black and white suit with translucent edges in front of me in the kitchen corridor as he says: ***Kartika you love all of us. You love all of us.***
2. Glory down on the street below my balcony window shouts: ***Kartika tu gareeb hai! Lekin mein phir bhi tujhse pyaar karta hu!***
3. While standing at the Dinesh Store, I spot a guy in white t-shirt over red trousers with a face resemblance to Glory as I observed his face briefly. Additionally, he had a protruding lower belly as well. But the fellow looked smart and for some reason was imitating as I could recall how my youngest brother Divyanshu behaved once. When I am back to my room, after a while I see a small-framed vision of the guy in red and white saying to Glory: ***Teri wife bahut jyada ra... acchi hai...! Teri wife bahut jyada ra.. acchi hai...!*** (A bearded Glory in : ***Bahut jyada chamaar hai! Buhau jyada chamaar hai!***) The base vision repeats several times.
4. Glory says to me: ***Mein tere liye chamaar ban ne ke liye ready hu!***
5. As I order the combo of burger with Sprite from the Food Bus of India, I see myself showing it to Glory standing at my side as I tell him that I want to eat this. As I've ordered the same, he seems to tear up silently as he sees how happy and content I am to have that Rs 149 combo which adds up to

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Rs 170 when paying. (The dusky man in black in a black and white suit on my right in a light navy blue background floats towards me to kiss my cheek as both he and Raaju look at me smiling with red love hearts in front of their eyes.) **The base revelation continued:** He seems to be touched by my genuinity and humility of choice. (The left side view of the upper half of a bearded Glory in a black sweater over a white shirt in a spacey dark background with his body slightly angled towards the viewer as he says smiling in an innocent tone: *Accha!?* My head abruptly turns to the left as I hear: ***Don't write anything about your husband. We're jealous of him!***)

6. During an electricity cut, standing near the balcony, I say how God created nature to grant peace of heart and mind to mankind, and when one cherishes the same, one is in tune with how God created one to be. I then hear: ***She's a real fairy of God. She's a real fairy of God.***
7. ***Aaj isne sab sach kaha.*** The person is referring to me addressing the point as I say that every way Death Conqueror insulted my looks was false because if I did look like the messengers he sent, he wouldn't even have imagined roaming around me and wouldn't have done this thing in the first place! It's because I look good enough that he did such a thing! So, his lies contradict his actions! (Death Conqueror shouts wickedly: ***Jaan se maar dunga!*** The dusky man in black in a black and white suit with translucent edges says: ***She's extremely intelligent.***)
8. ***Nice to know you. Nice to know you.***
9. ***Kartika tu to bahut jyada gareeb nikli. Tu bahut jyaada gareeb nikli.*** It reminds me of the recent revelation in which I said: ***Ye to Dushman nikla!***
10. ***Chhod dunga, Kartika. Chhod dunga. Bahut use kar liya tera.***
11. This past revelation from Page 636 from 30th Dec during the last year has been being highlighted to me a few times within the past 24 hours.
The upper half of the side-view of a bearded guy facing to the left with his features resembling a bit like Glory's with neck-length hair as he severs the pink umbilical cord attached to the mouth of Death Conqueror with a scissor. The vision of him severing the cord with a scissor repeats a few times following which his head falls back and his skin begins to slowly shrink as he is headed towards his demise.
The first version of the umbilical cord vision dates back to Nov 14th last year written on Page 493. (***Kartika, Khyati has has ke lot pot ho gaya.***) **The vision:** A long intense light pink umbilical cord going up towards the face of Death Conqueror of the same color into his mouth with his face slightly more than a meter above me as he gulps in the fluid through the cord.
12. While writing the above para, I saw: Death Conqueror holding my head kisses the side of my head as looking to a side, he says: ***Thank you for loving me. Mein ghar jaa raha hu!***
13. Somewhere during the night: The upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic above on my right as he says looking down at me with squinched eyes: ***I impregnated her, Kartika. I impregnated her, Kartika.***

14. This past photo has been flashing in my spirit for a day now. The photo shows a group selfie of Death Conqueror with a few other students one or two of which I knew facially during MSc as mostly their faces are visible and Death Conqueror is shown to be wearing a deep red shirt with a tiny white floral print. There's a bulky guy in the photo with him who was my classmate in MSc and also a part of my FB friends list. This recording of this other guy singing a duet online with Jessy J on her song Flashlight in the wide background of a huge empty hall behind him was also being flashed in my spirit. It was the first time I heard that song and perhaps one of the few posts that caught my attention. Perhaps it was the only post that made me stop in my FB newsfeed and take a look because it showed his singing skills. Glory standing in the corridor turns away saying: **Bahut jyada gwaar hai!**

15. As I mentioned his song with Jessy J, I recalled that I too had recorded the song Attention with Charlie Puth with a broken heart after blocking Tejaswi everywhere as he only wanted my attention all the time. I shared the recording on my FB as well I recall now. But I deleted everything later as I deleted my FB accounts as well.

Morning

16. A small-framed vision of my supervisor in a dark background as she shouts fiercely: **Kartika vo tujhe maar ke kha gaye! Kartika vo tujhe maar ke kha gaye!**

17. One of the duos on my left in the red and white suit as he moves his mouth along the following lyrics.
The guys sing together:
Tumhare siva kuch na chahat karenge.. Ke jab tak jiyenge mohabbat karenge..

Nazar chahti hai deedar karna.. Ye dil chahta hai tumhe pyaar karna..

The lady sings:

**Tumhari wafaa mein doobe rahein hum..
Hai kya haal dil ka.. Ye kaise kahein hum..**

The guys say together:

Kartika, we are excessively addicted to you!

18. The upper half of a bearded Glory in a black sweater over a white shirt in the open light of the day as he says smiling lightly: **Mein kiss karne aa raha hu tujhe!**

19. The face of a man with a thin French beard and sideburns in a printed light green head wrap as he waves his head forward towards the viewer. As I was still in the middle of writing the vision, my order arrives and when I go to the door to receive it, I find that the lean and thin moustached boy dressed in a full-sleeved parrot green shirt over denim is moving his mouth in a cow's manner of chewing cud. When I go back to my seat to continue writing here, I find that the revelation I had just received was a reflected version or an answer to the boy's expression of chewing cud.

20. While having sweets with Milk, I see the fat and bald middle man in brown near the slab as he says (paraphrased) in a taunting manner: ***Itni mithaai mat kha. Diabetes ho jayegi.***

21. A dim vision of the upper half of AKej. in a dark background as he says: ***Kartika Ji, apki wajah se mein cut tay cut tay bach gaya.*** This reminds me of this recent vision I had a few days back in which he had said with a worried expression: ***Kartika Ji, mein cut nay wala hu.***

22. (Past few days) The upper half until a foot below the shoulders of a beige man in the background of a creamish wall as he in a swipe removes and throws away his top revealing his muscular and excessively bulky upper half on top of which is revealed the head of Death Conqueror as he shouts with a serious expression in a stuffed voice: ***Aaja!*** (Death Conqueror in a grey jacket over trousers turns his back away and runs away from the viewer in an awkward manner into an open street. Glory says: ***Iska matlab hai ki vo bahut pitne wala hai!*** Death Conqueror kisses the top of my right cheek as he says: ***Thank you.***) **The base vision continued:** He then marches forward and hugs me from behind grabbing my breasts with his hands. (The upper half of Death Conqueror as he says: ***Aisa kabhi nahi hogta. Aisa kabhi nahi hogta.. Mujhe marna nahi hai..***)

23. (Past week) The lightly stubbled face of RS with neck-length straight hair close on my right side with the collar of his purple sherwani visible as he says: ***Tu inka dhyaan bata, mein police investigation karta hu!***

24. The Guy sings:
Saiyarra mein saiyarra.. Saiyarra tu saiyarra..
Sitaaron ke jahaan mein, milenge ab yaara..

25. The face of the fat-faced toddler from the video below in front of me as he kisses my face followed by him being shown as lifting a cooked omelet from the metallic surface with chopsticks as he puts it in my mouth.

[Chinese Burger Slate Fried Chicken Tenders](#)



The upper half until the shoulders of a beige Death Conqueror with red love hearts in front of his eyes as he looks smiling at me.

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26. A small-framed vision of the toddler from the video in #25 standing a few meters away with his back towards the viewer as he's wearing strings of green leaves around his waist, head, chest, and one running vertically across his buttocks.

27. (Past month) As I say that I exercise healthy boundaries, I see a semi-animated vision of the trio in black and white suits above in front of me with translucent edges as looking down at me, they all say out loudly together with a disappointed and worrisome expression with the focus of the vision on the dusky man in black standing in the center: **You're so selfish!**

28. The upper half of RS is flashed as he says:
Ye ab bhi wahi ladki hai jis se maine pyaar kiya tha. The follow-up vision shows a bearded Glory in a black sweater as he seems to have said the sentence.

29. The upper half of one of the duo in a black and white suit with translucent edges in a dark background as turning his face to the left, he says: **Her husband loves her bhai! Ab kya kare!?**

30. The Guy sings:
Jeeta tha jiske liye.. Jiske iye marta tha..
Ek aisi ladki thi.. Jise mein pyaar karta tha..
Ek aisi ladki thi.. Jise mein pyaar karta tha..

31. The top left side view of the fat toddler walking to the left as he holds a bowl of Chowmein he is eating from using chopsticks.

32. The upper half of the dusky man in black in a black and white suit bent sideways from the right in front of me as wagging his forefinger at me, he says: **Kartika, you're extremely wicked smart!** (**You're extremely wicked smart. You're very wicked smart.** I've been hearing this from someone in the trio for some days now.)

33. The upper half of Akshay Kumar in the black shirt from a post I spotted late last night in the news side bar on the left side of the vision as he says that I am a very good person. He says: **Aap bahut acche ho. Aap bahut acche ho.**
He tells me that I am not a raand but I am a very good person.

While having Pyaaz Parantha

34. A semi-animated vision of Raaju from the duo in a black and white suit in a dark background as he says to the dusky man in black dressed in a black and white suite as well: **She's never going to leave us, Bro! She's never going to leave us, Bro!**

35. The old uncle Ji in a vest and pyjamas from the house I visited in 2022 says to someone standing on the left and not visible in the visible: **Bete ye chamaar nahi hai. Ye gwaar hai. Ye chamaar nahi hai. Ye gawaar hai.**

36. Glory in a white printed t-shirt over red trousers stands outside in the corridor as he says: **Kartika tu bahut jyada gareeb hai. Kartika tu bahut jyada gareeb hai.**

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37. As I'm back to editing revelations again in bed, I see the semi-animated upper half of the dusky man in black in a black and white suit as he says: ***Do you know how much you love us!?*** He then expands wide his raised arms curved in front of his chest and says looking down at me: ***Thiiis much. Thiiis much..*** The vision repeats a few times. (The upper half of the dusky man in black in a black and white suit on my left as he says: ***Kartika you know how to play!***) I then see their heads until their throats in black and white suits beside me as they look at me smiling with red love hearts in front of their eyes. The short fellow stands at some distance on the left as he says: ***I don't want your love! I don't want your love!***

38. A syringe with a green plastic conical base touching the white sclera of my eye. It seems that it's going to press against and cause damage to the eye, and it does press against the eye a bit as a tiny dot of blood is seen. However, the follow-up vision shows the sclera now being back to white again as the needle turns away and leaves.

39. The old Uncle Ji from the 2022 apartment says: ***Bete mein to iske saath nahi reh sakta. Mein to iske saath nahi reh sakta.***

40. My supervisor shouts in a dark background: ***They're going to blast you soon! They're going to blast you soon!*** (The head of Death Conqueror in a dark background as he turns it to the left with a shocked expression.)

41. I speak about how one can be a poor student but if one is a poor adult, it shows that one didn't invest time in personal growth in the past, towards developing one's skill set or progressing in career leading to poverty in adulthood. Now, there can be several factors that can impede one's growth as an adult. However, in the cases when one had the opportunity to do well but couldn't because of a lack in one's own self, the person then resorts to lower forms of job because of his inability to perform higher tasks. In this instance, I'm not considering the cases when one has the capacity and capability but is hindered by external factors such as toxic coworkers, emotional abusers at home and other places, narcissists and psychopaths who try to dominate and control one's life outside of home in several ways. If one ends up being a poor adult, it shows that one didn't either have the internal resource, or if one had both the internal and external resource and internal support which was my case, one's path was hindered by outside abusers or other people who didn't have one's best interest at heart. Now I didn't consider the case when one has the internal resource but doesn't have the external resource because in such a case, in most cases the person manages to find external resource because he's prolifically led by his internal resource which helps him to find or manage the external resource. Now to consider the case when one doesn't have the internal resource but only has the external resource – in such a case, there's no personal growth seen but only a regular mundane life purposelessly lived for the sake of living and gratifying oneself. I speak about how I may have been a poor student, but I knew, I knew with strong conviction that I will never be a poor adult because I knew I had the internal resource and I was working to build my career and stand up on my own two feet independent of my family. And how the messengers and people that this short fellow sends as suggestive options for me to consider for partnering with are always delivery people or Rickshaw pullers with whom I only resonate at the spiritual level of them

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being a creation of God and don't resonate at any mental, intellectual or moral level. They're poor adults. They didn't have the internal resource and didn't have the will for personal growth either. Now it's not to say that one who has both kinds of resources can't do a low-level job if required or asked by God to perform His will for a certain objective to be attained, or to get out of the mundane and gain new insight leading to spiritual growth which is also at times required by God to equip the person with internal tools one would need in the path ahead. (Somewhere while writing the para, I see the face of Glory as he says quietly with stuffed anger (paraphrased): **Dekh teri kitni pitaai karta hu..! Dekh tujhe kitna maarta hu..!** It repeats a few times. It makes me think why would he be angry about me speaking the truth.)

42. As I've spoken about how I was a poor student but I never would've ended up being a poor ADULT because I knew I had the internal resource and there were several things I wanted to do in my life as a part of my career, after a while I see Akhila say: **I'm a poor adult. I'm a poor adult.** Now to add to the plain and blunt truth, if I end up or have ended up being a poor adult where by the term 'poor adult' I imply me not being able to perform or live up to my full potential despite having the internal and external resource, it's a desirable thing if done for personal spiritual growth or as a part of the Will of God. However, not being able to perform and grow to my full potential would be a thing to lament if being a certain kind of person, I did something that just didn't fit well with my internal resource or who I am. If it so happens because of undesirable factors such as the presence of impeding abusers, it counts as a situation that's a result of an intentionally caused external damage, and not because I was incapable or unskilled or untalented or good for nothing. Because of this abuser, I ended up being a poor adult. Now I don't know if I would be able to complete my degree, but indeed the situation did rob me of my external resource which I had received to complete the degree but didn't put to the specified use.

43. You'll regret losing us, Kartika. You'll regret losing us.

44. Glory says to me: **Kartika Chamaar tu bahut acchi hai. Kartika Chamaar tu bahut acchi hai!** (The Guy sings: **Aaja lagja gale se mere tha karke! Tha tha karke! Tha tha karke!**)

45. The lady sings with others:

Every high thing must come down.. Every stronghold shall be broken..!

You wear the victor's crown. You overcome.. You overcome..

Every high thing must come down.. Every stronghold shall be broken..!

You wear the victor's crown. You overcome.. You overcome.....

(Earlier during the day)

46. You're looking so hot in this dress Kartika. You're looking so hot in this dress. (Hot and poor. Hot and poor.)

47. Glory shouts: Kartika mein to tere liye jamadaar ban ne ke liye bhi ready hu!

48. Bahut chamatkaari hai. Bahut chamatkaari hai.

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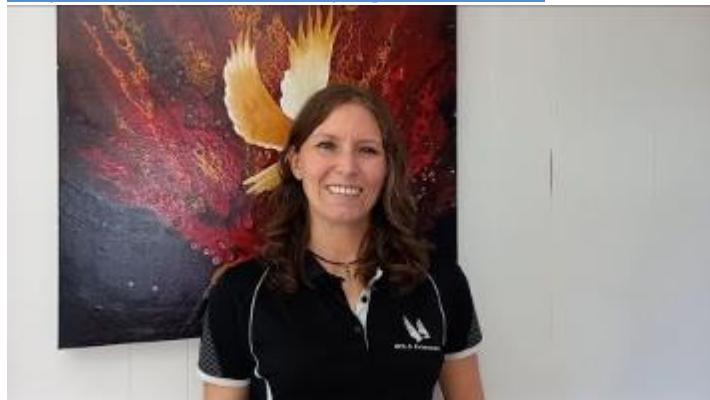
49. While having Chowmein, I see Glory standing outside in the corridor as he says: ***Kartika tu inse pyaar karti hai! Kartika tu inse pyaar karti hai!***

50. A bald and fat-faced toddler in a light blue sleeveless dress sitting in the air on my left moving his mouth in innocent eating motions as out of his mouth comes out white froth which is covering the sides of his mouth. This made me think of how buffaloes look when they chew the cud with white froth around their mouth.

51. ***Arey ye gareeb nahi hai. Ye bahut chamatkaari hai. Ye bahut chamatkaari hai.***

52. Adele's recently released Word. The title of the video reminded me of last night's electricity cut when I had my torch lit in the dark room, and the psalm - Psalm 23 - that she reads at the video's end reminded me of what I was talking about standing in the balcony about how God made natural resources to pacify or bring joy and pleasure to man (and the man-made resources were only supplementary) and that if one was living connected with God through nature and driving one's joy from God's creation and not man's, one was living the way God designed or intended man to live, which is also what David thanks and praises God for in the Psalm. So, the electricity cut was a precursor to this Word Sis Adele released the following day.

Prophetic Word - Follow My Light in the Dark



Psalm 23

A psalm of David.

1 The Lord is my shepherd, I lack nothing.

2 He makes me lie down in green pastures,
he leads me beside quiet waters,

3 he refreshes my soul.

He guides me along the right paths
for his name's sake.

4 Even though I walk
through the darkest valley,[a]

I will fear no evil,
for you are with me;
your rod and your staff,

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they comfort me.

5 You prepare a table before me
in the presence of my enemies.

You anoint my head with oil;
my cup overflows.

6 Surely your goodness and love will follow me
all the days of my life,
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord
forever.

From <<https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Psalm%2023&version=NIV>>

53. As I'm standing in the balcony, I see SRK in a black suit float to me from the kitchen area as he says:
Bete aap randi nahi ho. You're very intelligent. You're very intelligent, bete.

54. (Past few days) The bald and fat middle man says to Glory: ***Dekh teri mat-ta phir se motti ho gayi!***

55. (Earlier during the day) As I'm having sweets with Milk, I see a small-framed vision of Glory flash outside as he shouts: ***Kartika tu mujhse shaadi karne ke liye motti ban gayi! Kartika tu mujhse shaadi karne ke liye motti ban gayi!***

#####

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

PayPal: kartikapanwar@yahoo.in

PhonePe ID: 7838795320@ybl.

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

Apr 28th

28 April 2024

00:33

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

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

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

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

While pooping:

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

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

The lady sings:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

While having burger

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

While pooping again

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

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

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

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

35. The Guy sings:

Aaina jhoota hai.. Sacchi tasveeray hai..

Aaina jhoota hai.. Sacchi tasveeray hai..

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

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

38. The Lady sings:

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

Behad aur beshumaar aya hai..

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

40. The Guys sing together:

Humaari adhoori kahaani..

Music and humming..

Humaai adhoori kahaani..

Naa jaane koi.. Kaisi hai ye zindagani..

Naa jaane koi.. Kaisi hai ye zindagani..

Humaai adhoori kahaani..

Bheegi bheegi si hai raatein

Bheegi bheegi yaadein, bheegi bheegi baatein

Bheegi bheegi aankhon mein kaisi nameen hai..

Aa ha ha ha.. Aa ha..!

Aa ha ha ha.. Aa ha..!

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

Phir bhi ye kaisi kameen hai..

Aa ha ha ha.. Aa ha..!

Aa ha ha ha.. Aa ha..!

Aa ha ha..

Naa jaane koi.. Kaisi hai ye zindgaani..

Humaari adhoori kahaani..

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



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

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

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

Morning

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

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

46. *Safaachat kar gaye..!*

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

While sleeping

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

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

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

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

Dream 2:

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

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

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

So, this is the changed narrative:

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

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

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

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

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

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

PayPal: kartikapanwar@yahoo.in

PhonePe ID: 7838795320@ybl.

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

Apr 29

29 April 2024

01:52

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

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

The Resurrection of Christ

15 Let me now remind you, dear brothers and sisters,^[a] of the **Good News** I preached to you before. You welcomed it then, and you still stand firm in it.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.

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

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

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

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

The Guy sings:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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



The Lady sings:

Biwi No. 1. Biwi biwi No. 1.

Biwi No. 1. Biwi biwi No. 1.

The Guy sings:

Koi bole mujhe aaja aaja handsome..

Koi bole mujhe Hi hello Samson..

Koi bole tu chikna hai bada..

Ki bole tujhme bada hai dum..

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

The Lady sings:

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

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



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

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

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

Kartika, everyone is crying.

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

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

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

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Morning

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Almost all my visions carry a semi-animated outlook.

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

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

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



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Dream (April 10th):

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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PayPal: kartikapanwar@yahoo.in

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

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

Apr 30th

30 April 2024

03:52

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

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

The Resurrection of Christ

15 Let me now remind you, dear brothers and sisters,^[a] of the **Good News** I preached to you before. You welcomed it then, and you still stand firm in it.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.

(Past week) The inside dark view as a third person of the room in Hotel Continental of Karol Bagh as three naked men lie on top of a woman on the left side of the bed on the left of which runs a corridor inside the room at the end of which is fixed the AC. It was the same room in which Tejaswi stayed for 4 nights during his visit of 5 days in Delhi back during the late July of 2016 (**You remember everything, Kartika. You remember everything**). I only went to pick him up from the hotel for three days during the day to set out on our day's set itinerary at the end of which I would leave for my home and I had to leave before 5 pm which I had already made known to him as I would've been dark and I would've gotten late. I went to his hotel because he asked me if I would like to rest for a while before we would set out to roam around for I was commuting from home to take MSc classes as well and the commute was long and tiring. So, I thought it's better that I rest and relax for a while and then we set out. Going around places with a tired, sweaty, and exhausted self during the humid July would've ruined the roam. I did tell my dad about him on the first day I met him as I showed my dad the books Tejaswi had given me. It was during the last day that I kissed and cuddled him a few hours before we left together. He had to leave before noon or he would be charged for another day and his flight was sometime in the evening. I had come to say goodbye and to drop him at the airport and as I entered the room, he had said: *I've a surprise for you.* He then showed me a video he had made using all the nice pictures from the 4 days I had met him with music and captions. I don't know why I received the night vision in the vision above. The only day that I didn't meet him which was on Sunday, was when he told me that he took time out to meet another friend of his. During

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one of my visits, the guy at the reception asked me for my ID to allow me to visit the visitor from Hyderabad.

As I go to use the washroom, I say how he was used to going out on trips with women – *No Strings Attached* trips, as he called them. As I say so, while adjusting my towel around, I see the upper halves of the trio above in the air in black and white suits as they all laugh pointing at me together and say: ***You're so poor! He gave you a chance! He gave you a chance!***

Well, I didn't feel like he gave me a chance. He was just another student to me but by far the only one who gave me a challenge as we talked about some things. He was the only one who was able to convince me about some things I otherwise would never have accepted by giving seemingly logical arguments augmented with written proof and their presence in the world around us. He changed my perspective of looking at the world - the first person to ever do so. (The upper half of the dusky man in black in a black and white suit as he says: ***You were in love with him.***) I saw him as a good friend of my best friend and wasn't thinking of developing any kind of romantic commitment with him.

When I'm done peeing, I see the upper halves of the trio in black and white suits above me as now they carry serious countenances and looking at each other are saying: ***After him, she blocked everyone*** (she got suspicious about people if they were like him).

The side view of the face of Glory facing to the left in a spacey navy blue background as he says holding my face that's in front of him: ***Jo maine socha tha, tu vo nahi nikli. Tu bahut jyada gareeb hai aur tu bahut acchi hai!***

Glory standing in a boxy light blue shirt standing in the center of the room facing to the right with his face turned to my side, says: ***You think like a rich person, Kartika.***

Glory with an astonished face in a dark spacey background looks at me and says: ***Kartika you're very rich. Shayad tujhe nahi dikhta, lekin mujhe dikhta hai.***

The upper half of Death Conqueror above on my left as he says with a superior expression: ***Huh! K*tiya! Maar ke fenk dunga tujhe!*** He then turns into my dad as he says again gesturing to the right with a hand: ***Kaat ke fenk dunga tujhe!***

The Guy sings:

Koi deewana kehta hai.. Koi pagal samajhta hai..

Tu mujhse door kaisi hai, mein tujhse door kaisa hu..

Ye mera dil samajhta hai, ye tera dil samajhta hai..

(Past two days) As I'm lying in bed working and say something or perhaps happen to write something, I see the upper half of the dusky man in black in a black and white suit with translucent edges above me on the right as he holds a dagger in his hand and is about to stab the right side of my face or my right eye as the view of the room's white ceiling above him is visible! He asks the

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person on his left side laughing to hand him the dagger as he begins to hit me with the dagger though it doesn't seem to be hurting me.

The upper halves of the duo in black and white suits on my right standing straight above in a dark background as they look at me with wide-open eyes and say: ***That's who she is!***

(Past few days) ***Ye had se jyada nitthalli hai!*** Paraphrased: ***Ye had se jyada gwaar aur nitthali hai.***

12:26

(Last Night) The upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic on my right as he says looking at me: ***No one can marry you without my permission. I will not let it happen.*** It repeats again this morning. (Bye.. Bye..: a dim figure of Death Conqueror flashes as he says the same.)

(Past two weeks) I see this scenario play out in front of me. I am married to Glory and (Now Madhavan is going to cry.) and we've a child and Akhila and Death Conqueror have their child. We are living our lives keeping us to ourselves as I see a tiny framed vision of us in a homely space lit with dim golden light. However, Death Conqueror and Akhila are keeping a tab on our lives unnecessarily, always trying to compete and copy or come up with something they think is better than what our child is doing. Instead of being concerned with their lives, they have to make sure that their child is somehow getting more attention in terms of academic success or any other way. And who knows if he intentionally creates problems for my and Glory's child. Whatever we do for our child or whatever (s)he achieves, they have to know about it and try to make it look less than their child as they've to find every opportunity to put us and our child down out of a very unhealthy or toxic spirit of jealousy and competition when we are not bothered about what they're doing at all and neither do we want to compete with them in any way or know specific details about their lives which they've to make sure we know about them for them to make themselves look superior and their lives being at the top. But if it was really so, they wouldn't be needing to keep a tab, competing and letting us know indirectly about the recent thing they did in response. (A small-framed vision of the left side view of Death Conqueror in an off-white shirt sitting on the driver seat of a car facing to the left as he sobs and wipes a tear.)

I ask the Kabaadi man outside that why was he asking me for books to give to him when people these days have black hearts that he should collect as a part of useless junk from homes. When I'm back inside, I see: the upper half until slightly below the shoulders of an extremely dark Death Conqueror in a yellow tunic standing against the wall right beside the door as he turns his face to the left. The vision repeats a few times.

(Past few days) The upper half of my dad in a white vest as he says: ***Mein tujhe nahi maar sakta. Tu bahut pyaari hai.***

16:16

Vo gareeb nahi hai Kartika. Vo bahut ameri hai. Vo bahut ameri hai. Lekin phir bhi uske ander ego nahi hai. Usne mere saath sab kuch (kitna jaldi) kar liya. Lekin tere ander to ego koot koot ke bhari hui hai.

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Akhila's should-be reply that carries the real truth:

Arey!? He should've said that I'm so rich and because of it I have the rich girl's toxic ego because I am highly immoral because I don't care about the character or record of a person before forming sexual relations with him, or even at how he's currently operating in his life continuing in his sick abusive ways, but I only look at his financial status and it justifies everything for me. Additionally, I inflict or partake in inflicting emotional abuse on practically everyone who comes into my circle by betraying them behind their backs by partaking in hard-core bitter idle gossip! Death Conqueror shares a profoundly similar if not exact character. (A dim vision of the upper half of Glory in a boxy light blue shirt in the background of the open day as he says: ***Kisne sikhaya ye sab tujhe!?***)

(Last night) Glory says (paraphrased): ***Kartika tu bahut jyada gwaar hai. You want to marry for love.***

(Earlier during the day) ***Kartika tu bahut jyaada gwaar hai. No one marries for love! Kartika tu bahut jyaada gwaar hai. No one marries for love!***

(Yesterday) The upper half until the shoulders of Prof Debajyoti Chaudhary in an off-white tunic in a white background as he is emptying about a foot long and half-a-foot wide transparent jar filled with coins down on a surface at the level around his face. As he's doing so, the following song begins to play: ***Kuch kamti na mujhko hogi.. Kuch kamti na mujhko hogi.. Mera Yeshu Masih hai gadariya.. Mera Yeshu Masih hai gadariya..***

19:00

During tea time: The face of Glory on my side as he says smiling: ***Agar mujhe pehle pata hota ki tu itni samajhdaar hai..*** The tone of the sentence and the break makes me wonder if he's going to say something negative. He continues speaking: ***to mein tujhe bahut pehle hi ghar se utha ke le aata.***

As I'm smiling with pressed lips, I hear the lady sing:

Waking up next to you in the middle of the week.

With the smiling upper half of the robot Katy Perry from the song 365. She has a consistent smile on her face in 365.

The song has been highlighted to me several times by far as I happen to smile in a similar manner.

I say something and I see the duo in black and white suits burning in high translucent flames standing together in a dark spacey background with their bodies angled slightly to the left as they are pointing to the left with stretched hands at Death Conqueror and are laughing at him.

An angled top view of the trio in red suits with white shirts inside standing together as they all have a black demonic being attached to them which are being pulled away from them from behind and the black demonic beings try to latch back onto them. The trio in red and white stand together as the black demonic shadowy beings behind them are being stretched away from them though they keep trying to get back to the trio.

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I talk about the following formula for any bond to work with flying colors: **Validate Appreciate Affirm Reciprocate.**

Validate: Being faithful is right and soul-filling.

Appreciate: I like your attitude towards faithfulness.

Affirm: Indeed, it's desirable and you're in the right.

Reciprocate: I am faithful to you as well.

I see a blurry vision of the head of a blonde Mel Robbins flash in my spiritual sight. Apparently, I'm reasoning like her at that moment.

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

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