

June 15th

14 June 2024

04:20

(Updated on June 16th, 2024 at ~ 4:45am)

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.

1:04

(Within the past half an hour)

1. A semi-animated vision of an angled left-side view of a giant tall and wide Jesus in full-length multilayered white robes standing in a wide and empty green grassed ground as He is whirling a several-meters-long dark brown whip horizontally. As I'm seeing the vision lying on the bed, I see its end reach up to my face and I can already feel the end hitting my face and causing me pain. He is continuously whirling the whip horizontally in a periodic manner. As the vision becomes more clear, I see that He's whirling by the other hand as well. So, He's whirling two several meters long whips horizontally continuously standing under the view of the light sky blue above. For a while, I continue to see Him repeating this motion. Apparently, it seems that He is trying to stop anyone from walking into that ground and indeed, no one is present there as He whirls His whips sideways seamlessly through the open air. No one is present on the entire visible expanse of the ground. (A guy's sobbing voice says: ***Bhagwaan ko bhi mujhse pyaar nahi hai. Bhagwaan ko bhi mujhse pyaar nahi hai.*** A blurry figure of Death Conqueror in a dark background as he says: ***Mein bahut bura hu. Mein bahut bura hu.***) The follow-up vision shows a small-framed blurry figure of Death Conqueror in a white shirt tucked inside black pants above in a dark background as he says looking down at me (paraphrased): ***Agar use kuch hua, to puri family ko marwa dunga. Agar use kuch hua, to puri family ko marwa dunga. It repeats a few times.*** Apparently, Jesus' action in the vision is a reflection

The Secret Place Revelations

of Death Conqueror's threats of hurting me from a distance that I've indirectly received in the past by people around me. The vision continued: I now see the view of the land in front of Jesus that He was standing facing. I see tall apartmental towers of different shades of brown. Jesus whisks His long whip through the tall towers and they fall down as He whisks His whip now on top of the debris. It's followed by Him shouting: ***I took your revenge, Kartika!*** (While writing the above vision, I see my dad in a white tunic beside me as he hits the back of my head with about half a foot wide flat danda.)

2. The top view of Dushman in his post office clothes from the movie with drops and streaks of blood on him as he climbs up a light brown ladder laid up against a tall and dark cemented cylindrical tower but as he's a few steps short of reaching the top, he falls down flat on his back on the dark ground below in the dark space. He tries again, and falls down flat on the ground again. He wants to reach my level using the tall ladder. He manages to make it up to the top a few times, but because of one reason or another he falls down. I seem to not want him at my level for he's Dushman. I push his ladder away and it falls down on the ground as well. This other time he manages to reach the top using the ladder, and immediately transforms to a wide, muscled and fluffed giant upper half floating in the air in front of me and his countenance seems to have changed as well as he looks righteous, and is telling me something which by its tone seems a word of correction as his face now resembles Glory as his giant upper half talks to me with a firm countenance reflecting the presence of immense character. (My dad behind my back with a long wooden flat danda in his hand getting ready to hit the back of my head.)
3. Dushman in his post office khaki clothes stands holding a sickle raised at the level of his neck outside in the open as he says looking around: ***Kahan gayi!?*** ***Kahan gayi!?*** Apparently, he's looking for me to kill me. The follow-up vision shows a translucent giant upper half of Jesus in the sky appearing with my upper half along with him as we both look down at Dushman smiling. Jesus is dressed in His royal clothes with a golden crown on his head while I am present close in front of him on His right. As Dushman looks up at us, he spits up at the sky at Jesus. It falls at the corner of His hand and immediately turns to diamonds with which he wipes His brow on the left as He slides His hand along the same. Dushman spits at the Jesus again. The spit turns to diamonds again. Dushman throws the sickle up at the sky and it hits my face tearing my nostril on the left. My forehead and nose faces injury. Jesus then takes the sickle in His hand and throws at Dushman below making him fall on the ground. He then lifts him up by his body, clutching him tightly in his wrist squishing him tightly inside His hand. When He lets go of Dushman, he falls on the ground and his body is no longer in sight but in place of it is present a bloody mess below his face. The vision shows the top-view of Dushman lying on the ground with a crushed and indiscernible body as he says: ***Jesus ne mujhe marwa diya.*** ***Jesus ne mujhe marwa diya.*** It is followed by Jesus and I turning our backs to the viewer in the sky and floating away as He holds me with an arm.
4. **(Yesterday)** I see the back of the dusky man in back in a full-sleeved dark sweatshirt with a washed striped pattern in black and dark cyan, sitting on the other end of a double bed inside a room lit with just the daylight seeping in. He is sitting silently with a lowered relaxed posture with a slightly bent head looking down at his phone. He seems to be giving an impression that he's cheating on me being busy on his phone. I walk to him from behind with an angered countenance, but when I reach his right side and he looks up smiling at me with wide shining eyes, I see on his phone the image of a

The Secret Place Revelations

red love heart opened on which he was apparently writing my name as a part of a love sentence. Apparently, he was messing with me by enacting that false act of cheating. The vision repeats a few times.

5. One of the follow-up visions shows me dancing with him in that room itself. One of the next follow-up visions shows me lying in bed with the face of the dusky man in black between my legs. In the vision, apparently, I'm fully waxed. After a while, I get hold of the back of his head and guide his pace and posture. Towards the end, as we stand facing each other in the room, his belly abruptly protrudes out and his form changes to a dusky me, and I change to Glory.
6. (Past week) An angled top view of the dusky man in black lying on the bed with his head facing away from the viewer as his erect genitalia protrudes out and milk flows out of it incessantly.
7. (Post Midnight, June 14th) As I am arranging my results in blocks in Word to use as composite figures, I see the upper half of Prof. Debajyoti Choudhary from my dept until his shoulders as he says crying: We don't need LaTex. We don't need LaTex. The vision repeats a few times. The follow-up vision as I'm nearing completing arranging the figures that I had obtained, I see him standing in the MSB area of the dept as he's telling the students: **You don't need LaTex. You don't need LaTex. You can do it in Word if you want.** (The upper half of my supervisor until slightly below her shoulders as turning away from the viewer from the left direction in a dark background, she says: **She's a fool. She's a fool.**)
8. (Yesterday night - about 8 to 9 hours back) While arranging the figures I obtained earlier during the day, I see a small-framed vision of Sanjay Sir in his usual attire of a tunic set standing with his head turned down to the left as he says to (his wife) Nivedita Ma'am in a hasty and impatient tone: **Give her a recommendation. Give her a recommendation.** The vision repeats several times. (The upper half of Death Conqueror in a white shirt with curly hair in a dark background as looking at me, he says: **Kartika, mein tujhe kamyaab hote hue nahi dekh sakta. Kartika, mein tujhe kamyaab hote hue nahi dekh sakta.**) Sanjay Sir keeps repeating to Nivedita Ma'am with an impatient urgency in his tone: **Give her a recommendation. Give her a recommendation.** It's almost as if he can't bear the thought of me not getting a recommendation (for something in the vision) as in his eyes, I'm so worthy to get that recommendation.
9. After my online meeting with Nivedita Ma'am, I see a small-framed vision of my supervisor as she says to Sanjay Sir: **We've to send her abroad. We've to send her abroad.** The vision repeats a few times.

10. [Lyrics - Michael Jackson: We Are the World](#)



The Secret Place Revelations

11. (Day before yesterday) I see the upper half of Prof TRS in a beige full-sleeved shirt as he says to Annapurni Ma'am: ***We've to go meet her. We've to go meet her.*** It repeats a few times. I then see a vision of him standing outside the mesh door of my parental apartment in the same attire with his wife Annapurni Ma'am and their daughter. The follow-up vision shows him saying: ***We've to let them know how important she is to us. We've to let them know how important she is to us. (She's about to die that's why she's saying this.)***
12. After some time, I hear: ***We've to leave her alone.*** Later I see a small-framed vision of my supervisor in a dark background as she too says: ***We've to leave her alone.***
13. This past vision I had back in 9/31 was highlighted to me several times during the past few weeks. In that vision, I saw an angled front view of me sitting on the right side of the bed in the master bedroom of my parental apartment as I found myself crying in pain and saying that those days would never be back. I had woken up with this dream-vision.

4:56

14. The upper half of Death Conqueror in a white shirt with curly hair in a dark background as he says: ***Mein tujhse nahi darta.*** He then points upwards and continues: ***Mein us se darta hu.*** He repeats: ***Mein tujhse nahi darta.*** Pointing upwards, he says again: ***Mein us se darta hu.***
15. This past dream from #20 on Page 404 created on May 23rd towards the end of which I found myself walking towards a lady in an orange saree with her hair tied in a low bun at the back with a diamond necklace in the shape of a triangle hanging below her bun was flashed in my spirit several times. As I reached near her, she turned her face to me from the left and began to laugh loudly crazily with a wide-open mouth. Perhaps she was flaunting her necklace worn backwards which didn't make any sense to me and it looked too flashy. Somewhere during the past week, my mom bought this packet of Makhana with an orange packing and Tohfa written on the front as the brand name of the product. The dream was then highlighted in conjunction with the packet of Makhana. The lady from the dream's end wearing that necklace had a long face that wasn't recognizable in the dream. And now if I understand why she wore what she did below her hair, it's because of this additional detail of the size/area of the necklace being of the area of a lady's groin, and it carried a checkered/cubical pattern on it.

Following the above dream revelation, the following past revelation in which KA poured tiny diamonds inside my tissue tunnel with a weighing measure was flashed to my memory.

16. The previous revelation of The Pearl Path (#2 on Page 83 created on Nov 8th, 2022) has also been flashing in my spirit intermittently for the past week. This vision had Love written in cursive white on top of a low contrast dark navy blue background (***Love***), ending with Loved written on it in the same way (***Loved***).
17. A small-framed vision of a short-heighted, beige Death Conqueror sitting on the floor surrounded by black coals all around him as he stops eating coals and looks at the viewer with the blackness of the coal covering his entire back and his mouth and a great part of his body.

The Secret Place Revelations

18. I see a large blue diamond between two silvery flaps on a wide green ground with Dushman hugging the diamond and the side flaps, licking it and hugging it intermittently in broad daylight as onlookers look at him from behind a fence placed at a difference. He continues in his act for a long while.

23:08

19. The lady in orange in #15 above reminds me of Akhila because of her long face, the way of laughing, and a love for flamboyant obscene showcasing - a trait mutually shared by her with her immoral husband. Supposedly, the necklace was a gift (Tohfa) given to her by her husband while the lady in a wheelchair in a blue and white tunic had a long and narrow packet of incense that I needed every day for which I went to her.

23:33

Earlier during the day today:

20. The face of my dad in the dimly lit background of a room as he hogs in pieces of newspaper with a fine English print in his mouth.

21. Vision #1 above continues: Jesus whisks His long and strong whip towards the long towers in front of Him hitting the base of them leading to them falling down. He keeps whirling His whip over the debris. The follow-up vision shows Akhila in her blue and white printed tunic set on the ground with her lower half stuck underneath the debris as she's shouting for her husband. What's flashed next is the fact that her lower legs have been severed because of the incident as she lies stuck below the debris of the building. The vision then shifts to the left where around the top left corner of the vision, her husband is shown to be present naked inside a room with several other naked women standing around him while she's calling for help.

22. As I am brushing my teeth and am sad because of the situation, I hear a guy's voice say: *Ek acchi ladki mere saath khush nahi reh sakti. Ek acchi ladki mere saath khush nahi reh sakti.* A blurry upper half of Death Conqueror is flashed as the voice says so. A good girl can't live happily with Death Conqueror as he's so bad.

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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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