

May 4th

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(Updated on June 8th at ~ 5:14 am)

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

1. (**Past two weeks**) The upper half of Death Conqueror is flashed as a voice says: ***Tu khiladi hai. Khiladi hai tu khiladi.***
2. I've been hearing it intermittently for the past few weeks which is accompanied by the chorus lyric: ***Mein khiladi tu anari!***

Guy1 sings:

Mein khiladi tu anaari!

Hum dono hai alag alag.

Hum dono hai juda juda.

Ik dooje se kabhi kabhi rehte hai hum khafa khafa.

Guy 2 sings:

Ladki dekhi muh se siti baje haath se taali!

Ladki dekhi muh se siti baje haath se taali!

Aaila (sings some rubbish)

Guy1 sings:

Mein khiladi tu anari..!

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Guy 2 sings:

Mein anari tu khiladi..!

Ref: [Main Khiladi Tu Anari - Main Khiladi Tu Anari \(1994\) Full Video Song HD](#)



3. (Past few weeks) *She became a whore for us. She became a whore for us.*
4. A distant small-framed vision of Death Conqueror in a yellow tunic on my left in a dark spacey background as slowly walking backwards and looking straight at me, he says quietly: ***Mein bahut bura hu...? Dekh tera kya haal karta hu! Mein bahut bura hu... Dekh tera kya haal karta hu!***
5. (Past week) As I'm in the washroom to bath the last to last time: ***We should listen to her for some more time.***
6. (yesterday) After returning from the dept, as I'm sitting on the chair, I hear; ***Jail ki roti khaani padegi, jail ka paani peena padega.. Ab to jail mein jaan hi padega..***
7. (Past few days) As I'm almost done with editing my base blog, I see the head of my supervisor in a dark background as she says to me: ***It has made things easier for us. It has made things easier for us.***
8. As I'm having the garlic bread with the Blue Angel Mojito, I see a vision flash of me sitting in an almost empty and quiet restaurant lit in white light with white furniture and walls with Glory as I'm eating the same.
9. I speak about how Death Conqueror had exactly the persona of the wicked ruler from the movie Shudra-The Uprising who when he was walking on the streets of the place he was a king over, saw a woman whom he found attractive, and though she was married and pregnant as well, he forced her to sleep with him, getting even her husband beaten. He has the personality of a wicked oppressive ruler from ancient India who oppressed and persecuted people or women as he liked, for his own enjoyment, as was shown in the. I make the point that he had the kind of personality who if he saw a woman on the road who got his loins burning, would begin to pursue her in different wicked ways in

order to make her sexually give in to him. I see a dim vision of his upper half flash on my left in a dark background as he says quietly: ***She knows who I am.***

10. I say how he had the mind of the kind of people who believed in the caste system and therefore followed it strictly in their lives thereby according to themselves the status of people with outdated orthodox thinking who were extremely strict and dictative with what others were supposed to do based on their irrational and ungodly beliefs. ***Ke humein to yahi karna hai. Humein to aise hi rehna hai!*** - regardless of whether the thing in question was right or wrong which in most cases was morally wrong and took the fundamental rights away from another individual. I say how he had the mind of the kind of people who like to keep slaves, or would take wicked joy in making a free and independent person a slave who in any case wouldn't have ended up in slavery because he had ample inner or outer resource but he was forced into such a situation. As I say that Death Conqueror was just like those people who persecuted those who didn't follow the caste system or had a strong sense of freedom and independence, I see his upper half flash in the air above as he says: ***She knows who I am.. She knows who I am..***

I say that just like in ancient India, the slaves were deprived of their rights, Death Conqueror had tried to do the same thing with the same spirit to me by depriving me of my rights to privacy and to roam freely without being bothered by other individuals because everywhere I go, I find people who are either dressed in a way to communicate something or they say something. He has deprived me of these basic personal and social rights of privacy and not being bothered negatively or deliberately unnecessarily.

I say that his person didn't fully come to life as the present times have moral and godly laws in place (well, a great number of them are moral and godly). Therefore, he had to resort to these covert methods and operate within his abusive dysfunctional capacity through a hidden layer beneath the social blanket. If these were the times of the old when slavery and abuse were rampant, his self would've found complete expression which he now had to keep hidden and project a fake modern image to the world that doesn't believe in the age-old oppressive ideologies. He carries the abusive and oppressive mindset from the time of slavery of original Indians by Aryans in ancient India.

This past incident where a messenger Aunty outside was calling my family Naukaro ka Parivaar in a derogatory way has also been highlighted in my spirit several times by now the context of which I only understood last night.

And I also talk about how once on my way to my workplace, as my Rickshaw was turning right to the Chhatra Marg, a long sky blue car overtook us and came into my view deliberately where its label Slavia at the back caught my attention. I wondered if this person was referring to himself as a slave. I knew by the way it was being driven that it was a deliberate attempt to show the label Slavia to me. I wondered why this person wanted to be my slave because I would never want anyone to be my slave or anything of the kind. Now when I look back, what makes sense to me is that he was calling me a slave or wanted to *enslave* me. But why should he try to do that!?

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When I lay down to sleep after having the Blue Angel mojito., I've the following revelations.

11. The day-lit view of the side view of a bicycle standing facing to the left with an almost empty green ground behind as Millie from the TV Serial Millie, dressed in a beige suit and her hair tied low at the back, is shown to be sitting on the carrier with her feet hanging towards the viewer as she scratches her back with a lifted arm reaching backwards from over her shoulder and then flips her braided hair forward on the right side as it falls until a foot below her shoulder.
12. Jaya Bachchan in a maroon saree points a long handgun at the floor in front of her and shoots at someone. As the vision shows the person, it's shown to be me lying on the floor facing upwards with my hair tied low at the back. She shoots me a few more times. It is followed by Amitabh Bachchan appearing on her left with a handgun as he too shot at me as I was lying down on the floor. (As I was writing this revelation, I saw the upper half of Akhila in a beige saree in a dark background sitting on a surface with a lightly bent upper half with her hair falling at the back as she's crying out hard. After a while, she says: ***My husband died. My husband died because of his wicked deeds.***)
13. Raaju says to Madhavan: ***We've to marry her bhai! We've to marry her bhai.***
14. Abhigyan in a creamish Sherwani with a red scarf around his neck in the arrangement of a wedding puts a garland around my neck. His few feet long and several inches wide erection is lifting up his tunic as he stands holding its top.
15. Raaju also appears in the scene in a similar creamish tunic as he too puts a garland around my neck. The follow-up vision then shows me lying in bed naked in a dark room with the naked dusky man in black on top of me as we're having intercourse. Raaju standing outside asks us if he can join in. He is standing naked at the door. We agree to have him with us. It seems weird to me at first to have two naked men in each other's presence. While the dusky man in black stays in top, Raaju is on the right side of me kissing my face and neck. The follow up vision shows me lying on my side as the dusky man in black lies in front of me and Raju lies at the back. I keep turning my head backwards intermittently to kiss him while I am kissing the dusky man in black. It reminds me of the similar vision I had with RS and KA last year when I was in my home. The follow-up vision now takes us back to the time of the wedding as the duo are shown to be standing with me while the short fellow is standing a meter or so away from us in the background.
16. As I lay in bed, I hear it again: ***Jail ki roti khaani padegi, jail ka paani peena padega.. Ab to jail mein jaan hi padega..***
17. I then see the upper half of Sir Ravish Kumar in a coat on the top left corner above me as he says looking down at me: ***Mein apko jail jaane se bachaunga. It repats again.***
18. After a while of lying in bed, I see his upper half again as looking down at me, he says: ***Par aap to khud hi isme mili hui hai. Par aap to khud hi isme mili hui hai.*** After a while, he says: ***Aap rand nahi hai... Mein apko bachaunga jail jaane se.***
19. A telephone fixed on the wall rings as someone seems to have called to complain about me. It is followed by a fast-forwarded vision of a brief chat on call, as the upper half of KA in a white tunic in a dim golden light is shown to be moving to the left holding a phone. Apparently, he had made the call. The telephone rings again but very briefly - just a ring or two. The vision then shows the upper half of KA until a foot below his shoulders as he's confused about if he should make a call to the Police station.

20. The front view of Death Conqueror sitting on a car's seat as he cries with a slightly bent upper half and an open mouth: ***Ye mujhe kabhi nahi samjhegi! Ye mujhe kabhi nahi samjhegi!***
21. As I'm brushing teeth, I see the head until the shoulders of Death Conqueror on my left in the air as he says floating a bit closer to me: ***I ask for sexual favors. I ask for sexual favors.***
22. As I'm later washing dishes, I see a dim vision of him flash again as I hear: I ask for sexual favors at the workplace. I ask for sexual favors at the workplace. I then recall a past vision in which a voice said: ***Graduation Milk. Graduation Milk.***
23. Recall this past vision from Page 584: The follow-up vision has the head of the snake on my nipples one after the other, accompanied by the phrase: ***Graduation Milk. Graduation Milk. Graduation Milk.***
24. I see the upper half of Death Conqueror flash on my left as he says: ***Bye Kartika. Tu mere saath kabhi nahi reh sakti.*** (Referring to the fact that he's extremely wicked.)
25. (Past few days) An angled top view of the upper half of my moustached dad until a foot below his shoulders in a creamish sherwani with a Sehra on his head with floral garlands hanging on his face as he says (paraphrased): ***Mein ab shaadi karne ke liye taiyaar hu.***
26. The upper half of Death Conqueror above on my left as he says looking at me: ***I've chosen you for myself. I've chosen you for myself.*** It repeats a few times.
27. The upper half of the dusky man in black in a black and white suit as he cuts the inner lobes of my groin with a blade one after the other. The follow-up vision shows him placing them on a fry pan to cook before eating.
28. **Dream:** I see a structure constituted by thick white strands of a mophead assuming two spread apart curved shapes lying on the ground, with one group of threads shorter than the other as I say to someone in the dream that those mopheads are my wings. The follow-up vision shows them lying closer to me on the ground as I look down at the two pure white group of thick strands of a mophead, one smaller in size than the other and I say again that they are my wings.
29. (Yesterday Morning) A small-framed vision of a dark figure of a lady in a dark green saree sitting in a dark spacey background as one can hear the sound of a lady crying bitterly. It continues for a while.
30. (Yesterday Night) Mayank comes out of the lift dressed in a fitting shirt with fine red stripes carrying ruffled dry hair as he says looking at the viewer (paraphrased): ***Gareeb. Aap gareeb ho.***

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31. After we've returned from having our lunch snack and are now seated in our places, I hear Jema say: ***You're very rich, Kartika. You're very rich Kartika.***
32. My supervisor says: ***You're very rich, Kartika. You're very rich.***
33. A small-framed vision of the bottom view Akshay Kumar in his look from the song *Mein Khiladi Tu Anari* standing tall as he says pointing down at me (paraphrased): ***I've to leave this b*tch! She can get me killed!***
34. The upper half of Death Conqueror in a dark tunic in front of me as he says: ***Kartika, tu mujhse pyaar nahi karti. Tujhe acchaai se pyaar hai!***
35. (Past two weeks) As I've made the blog, I see a blurry vision of translucent stuff superimposed on the blog screen as I hear a voice say: ***Isme uski maut ka samaan hai. Isme uski maut ka samaan hai.***
36. (Past few days) The figure of Death Conqueror in the air above in the kitchen corridor as pointing to my laptop placed on the bed, he says: ***Isme meri maut ka saman hai. Isme meri maut ka saman hai.***
37. (Past 24 hours) I see a semi-animated dim vision of the side-view of Death Conqueror standing facing to the left in the attire of a blue and silvery half-jacket over a tunic set from the day I saw him walk by me on my way to the dept from Metro and again on my way to the Metro after the dept. A blurry figure of him stands facing to the left in a white spacey background. (***You're tired, Kartika. You're tired:*** says Death Conqueror with his face floats closer in front of my face on the left.) As he stands there, he has his genitalia horizontally protruding outwards as he is moving to and fro in the air as a voice says (paraphrased): ***That day I masturbated a lot. That day I masturbated a lot.***
38. Before getting back to writing the previous revelation, I was thinking about some things related to my last to last PG A16, its owners, seeing their reactions to my return, and the previous dream revelation in which I shifted to a room that looked similar to those in A16. As I broke out of my stream of thoughts and went back to the above revelation, I saw a dim and slightly blurry vision of Death Conqueror above in the air on my left as he bent forward and said in a mocking tone: ***You're so poor! I can never be yours!***
39. The dusky man in black and Raju in the air above on my right say: ***We wanted a bitch. We wanted a bitch. We wanted a bitch.***
40. The dusky man in black licks the right side of my face and neck with his long and wide tongue. Raju licks my left cheek with his tongue. I think if their tongues are clean as I see the one on my right with a yellow coat which makes me nauseous and I don't want it to touch my skin in any case. I ask them to go and brush their teeth and clean their tongues and come back with a fresh mouth with an ultra-clean tongue fragranting mouthwash.

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41. The worship song plays:

Param pavitra triya parmashwar aa..

Aa prabhu aaiye..

Param pavitra triya parmashwar aa..

Aa prabhu aaiye..

It was playing sometime yesterday as well.

42. A small-framed vision of Glory outside in the dark as he says: ***Kartika tu lalchi nahi hai. Tu bahut samajhdaar hai. Kartika tu lalchi nahi hai. Tu bahut samajhdaar hai.***

43. While pooping: I'm suddenly hit with the realization that the owners of A-16 PG are three in number and then I recall the past dream in which my roommate was telling me smiling that the owner had the key to the room. As I'm thinking about it, I see a tiny-framed vision of the three owners on my right standing in a line on my right as in a flash, the men in red and white appeared at their places. And then I recalled that there is a dusky man among the owners as well.

Anyway. It doesn't change anything for me as I've godly love for everyone.

44. The upper half of Dimple - the tall and dusky one of the owners of A-16 - sitting on a sofa as he is sobbing with his head bent down.

45. Glory in a boxy light blue shirt standing outside in the dark says: ***Aur agar maine tujhe chhod diya to!? Aur agar maine tujhe chhod diya to!?*** The vision repeats again.

46. Earlier during the day, as I'm lying in bed and happen to think of my promise, I am suddenly filled with a firm affirmation inside of marrying Glory as I think that I will only marry Glory as he was the one who was promised to me and it has been long.

47. (Past two days) As I'm drinking milk and feel a sense of satiation, I see a semi-animated vision of the bald fade headed upper half of the dusky man in black in a black and white suit above as he says in a realizatory tone (paraphrased): ***You're a child, Kartika. You're a child.***

48. (Earlier during the day) A small-framed vision of Glory in a light blue shirt untucked over pants in a light background as he says (paraphrased): ***Mein tujhe bahut bada banaunga, Kartika. Dekh mein tujhe kitna bada banata hu.***

49. As I sit on my chair facing my bed, I see a semi-animated vision of a clean-shaven Glory standing behind my chair on the left side with a few feet high Akhila on his left. He has his hand on the left

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placed on top of her head as he points to me and says: **Vo bahut chhoti hai tere samne. Vo bahut chhoti hai tere samne.** The voice repeats the sentence a few times.

50. My dad in a white vest hands out a baby wrapped in white clothes to me. He then retracts it back to him as he stands facing to the left and begins to pamper it.

51. (Night) Earlier in the late evening, I was saying how Death Conqueror didn't even have a desirable back because of his wicked persona. I'm not talking about the physical appearance but the unseen persona here. I say that if he said that I have a desirable back but an undesirable front, he didn't even have a desirable back because of his covertly wicked mode of operation in life. Afterwards, when I've returned from the Dinesh Store, I recall the following revelation from Page 432 created on June 2 last year:

'17. 'Dushman' As An Adult Baby

Vision (Yesterday): Adult Dushman in a diaper with fair and supple baby skin stands with his back towards me. He turned his head to the left side and looked by the corner of his eyes at me. His expressions looked disturbed as he showed his face. He for some reason wanted me to see his naked baby back and not his face.'

As I recall and speak out this revelation standing in the kitchen corridor, I see: Death Conqueror above in the air on my right in the room say to me: **Tune mujhe sheesha dikha diya. Tune mujhe bahut bada darpan dikha diya. Tune mujhe bahut bada darpan dikha diya.**

52. *I will remember these days, Kartika. I will remember these days.*

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

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