

July 18th

18 July 2024

04:49

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)** Recall: Sherlock Holmes in a black and white suit wraps a white sheet around me from until below my throat as he slowly revolves around me. The vision was flashed into my remembrance around the time my mom received her sarees ordered from S.A. sarees. The past vision of Sherlock Holmes sitting on a knee with an open ring case as a marriage proposal also gets flashed to me.
2. **(Past month)** As I sit in bed, I see myself place golden crowns on the heads of the duo dressed in black and white suits followed by them then standing in front of the desktop facing me as they begin to dance sideways in synchronous holy dance moves.
3. **(Past week)** As I lay on the bed, I see the upper half of a naked Glory sitting on the bed as looking down, he is shown to be shaking another person lying below as he says in a hurt and panicked tone: ***Aey Kartika uth na..! Aey Kartika uth na..!***
4. **(Past week)** A small-framed vision of the side-view of my supervisor lying on her back inside a metallic coffin as she says hitting at the above surface with her arms and legs: We're trapped! The side-view of her husband Prof Sanjay Jain is also shown lying on his back in a different similar coffin as he says the same hitting the above surface with his arms and legs.
5. **(Past week)** A small-framed vision of Jema (my office colleague who sits to the right of my left corner seat in the lab - Room 184) stands with her husband with both dressed in white and her dressed in a full-length skinny thickly meshed gown with two wide white feathery wings open at the back as she moves to the right with a foot or two wide silver box held by its handle at the central top and hands

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it to me standing some meters away, and goes back to her husband. As she hands the box to me and opens it in my hand, I see a giant wide-open human eye with a white sclera and a sky blue iris placed along the length of the box, filling the inner space. As soon as I've opened the box and now look at the giant eye, I see small black birds resembling demonic bats fly upwards out of the eye and fly away.

Yesterday

6. I see a small-framed vision of Naveen (my PhD colleague under my supervisor) in a striped white Polo t-shirt standing around his seat on the right side of the central bench row as looking at the viewer, he says: ***Kartika hum sab aag baboola ho rahe hai yaha pe! Kartika hum sab aag baboola ho rahe hai yaha pe!***
7. A giant Akhila in a printed beige attire with her hair falling down at the back shrinks down to a few cms tall version of herself dressed in a navy blue tunic set with its navy blue drape going around her head as she mops the floor with her hand with the bucket placed beside as she says that she doesn't know anything else to do.
8. The upper half until the shoulders of a stubbled Jesus in an off-white tunic with a red drape going around His head and wrapped around His shoulders.
9. A small-framed vision of a wide and tall Jesus dressed heavily in multilayered white robes as He stands at the kitchen's entrance in the dark while His self is clearly visible as seen under white light.
10. The view of the other side of the room no. 184 as seen from the side of my seat as Ajay sir (Awadhesh Prasad's ex-student stands on the left side of Deepak's seat and slap him with the words (paraphrased): ***Tu yaha kya kar raha hai!? Bahar nikal yaha se!*** The stubbled and shorter heighted Vaibhav Sir (another ex-PhD student of Awadhesh Prasad) stands beside Ajay Sir (his senior) as they both have cornered Deepak sitting on his seat. The follow-up vision shows my dad standing on the left side of Deepak as he tightly slaps Deepak's face sitting on his chair and says (paraphrased): ***Bahar nikal yaha se! Kya kar raha tu yaha par!*** The follow-up vision shows Ajay Sir and Vaibhav Sir drag him outside the Multi-Storey Building while Prof. Debadyoti Chaudhary in his off-white tunic walks out of his room on the other side of the corridor and says something to Deepak angrily while he's being taken downstairs. The follow-up vision shows his sitting on his seat in the lab as Ajay Sir and Vaibhav Sir have cornered him and Ajay Sir asks him to leave with the words while pointing at my side of the room: ***Uska career barbaad karwake TU PhD karega..!? Uska career barbaad karwake TU PhD karega..!? Chal bahar nikal yaha se..!*** The follow-up vision shows them pushing Deepak outside with his bag held in his hand.
11. ***Sab uske ghar usko marne pahuch gaye. Sab uske ghar usko marne pahuch gaye. Jaise hi vo mari, sab uske ghar usko marne pahuch gaye. As is shown people dropping at Death Conqueror's home to kill him.***

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Yesterday Afternoon

12. As I lay on my bed on the floor, feeling tired, sick and weak, I hear: ***Everyone was sad*** (for Kartika's state).. ***Except for one person.*** It is followed by a small-framed vision of the front-view of Akhila sitting on the right side of a double bed with legs stretched outwards looking down at her phone held near her thighs as she said smiling wickedly: ***Die, b*tch!***
13. The dusky man in a full-length sparkling white robe stands up as a tall ruling giant with several semi-animated identical monkeys standing below who bow down their upper halves repeatedly to me.
14. The monkeys now begin to move around in front of me, as I see some of them swinging on hanging long tree leaf-covered branches as one swings in front of me holding the letters I love you with the love represented by a red love heart while the dusky man in black stands still surrounded by the monkeys moving around him in front of the viewer.
15. The front view of a grave as seen from a direction slightly angled to the left as the dusky man in black sits on his knees on the left side of the grave near the gravestone as he places a bouquet of colorful flowers on it in daylight. Glory comes and sits on his knees beside him as well.
16. The top view of the downside of the yellow and black downside of a turtle lying on a small similar-sized convex wooden boat with wooden logs on its inner surface running across its width moving in a direction slightly angled to the left on the water surface.
17. As I lie on the bed on the floor, and my dad walks into the kitchen, I see my dad say: ***Bander tu mr chuki hai. Bander tu mar chuki hai.***
18. As my dad now begins to work in the kitchen, after a while, I see him walk to the kitchen entrance and say looking at me: ***Iske ander parmatma rehta hai. Iske ander bhagwaan rehta hai.***
19. My dad says with a sad sobbing countenance: ***Meri beti ko kyu mara? Uska kya kasoor tha? Meri beti ko kyu mara?***
20. My dad says to Divyanshu as they both stand outside: ***Ham sab mar jayenge magar bander nahi mar sakti.***
21. The upper half of the dusky man in black until his shoulder above my face as looking down at me, his tears fall on my face. The vision repeats a few times.

Yesterday Night

22. As certain past incidents flash and come to remembrance in my mind repeatedly, I can't help but cry as I'm suddenly overtaken by a sense of being raped. I recall this incident from my previous rented room in Vijay Nagar Double Storey (9/31, 2nd floor) when I was lying in bed and felt a drone push downwards with great force at the top of one of my breasts nipple's and continue to press downwards followed by a domineering Uff of a rapist. It makes me tear up as I recall how I felt violated in the moment and had brushed the feeling aside as I was shocked at this wicked behavior

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and therefore stood as an observer in that moment and saw what a rapist this person was. But this time as the incident was brought to my remembrance and kept flashing in my spirit, I was overtaken with what I had sidelined in that moment. I saw the great abuser and rapist present behind the voice which carried a sense of domineering abusive contempt. This past incident is flashed in my vision again as well in which I was walking downstairs the building as I saw Amma's daughter wrapped in a red shawl walking upwards with Amma standing at the half-gate below the downstairs as the daughter said to me: ***Bas aake baith raha hai thodi der mein.*** Apparently, she was talking about the drones sitting on me which, again, was mentally disturbing. This another incident in which Amma stood outside in the corridor and said with mean tone: ***Ek nahi chali iski kal raat!***, referring to the drones suddenly moving aggressively around me the previous night as I clearly felt them penetrating my back and moving around different parts with an unmatched volatility. All these incidents trigger me into trauma and I say to God: ***He has been raping me everyday for a long time. This wolf has been raping me every day for a long time.*** I am suddenly overtaken by a sense of being stripped forcibly as I see the short fellow forcibly tearing my clothes away as I was resisting leading to me standing naked in the open following which I repeat to God: ***He stripped me forcibly. He stripped me forcibly.*** I repeat the statement to God repeatedly. I continue to say: in any way)! ***I don't want this Brezza animal in my life!*** The past vision of The Breast Pizza from Room D1 flashes in my spirit and I am disgusted and disturbed by the mental perception of this wicked man as I continue saying to God: ***I don't want this Brezza animal in my life! Take this Brezza animal away!*** These past incidents revolve in my mind and they bring me to a state of unbearable pain making me cry again and again!

23. As I continue to cry, I see the duo walk backward while the upper half of the dusky man in black stays in front of me. He looks compassionate as he stays with straight arms below but hands extended in my direction. Apparently, he wants to bring me healing.
24. As I continue crying, after a while, I see him say referring to the spy cam drones situation: ***It wasn't a mistake. It was a decision. It wasn't a mistake. It was a decision we made.*** He then repeats as he points to the left to Death Conqueror standing some distance while Raaju stands on his own side: ***It wasn't a mistake. It was a decision HE made... He knew how it would affect you. He still decided to do it.***
25. As I lie with squished eyes, I see a semi-animated green broccoli stem with a few round blobs at the top of the long stem forming a resemblance to a squished expression as mine. The follow-up vision shows the stem planted on the ground on the left side as it threw out peas one after the other straight along the horizontal that hit the zombies approaching from the other side as the single peashooters do in the game Plants vs Zombies. Behind me is seen standing a few times larger version of me who is apparently Glory as he shoots out multiple peas from his advanced grenade peashooter with its green cylinder rotating in the manner of a rifle knocking down the zombies in one hit before they approach us while they need to be hit several times by me for them to be killed on the path before they've reached us as I throw one pea at a time at a slower pace than Glory's structure, like the single pea shooters in the game. On the right of us is seen standing a giant and towering dusky man in black in white robes who rolls out a ball of ice freezing everyone in the scene as a certain plant does in the game while we continue to shoot at the zombies.

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26. As I lie crying as the drones murmur Uffs and Wows in my ears, I see the blurry upper half of Raaju in a black and white suit as he asks the dusky man in black: **Why are we raping her bhai..?** He replies pointing to Death Conqueror: **We're not raping her. HE's raping her.**
27. As I continue crying, I keep seeing the upper half of Prof TRS until his shoulders as he says: **Be strong. Be strong.**
28. I continue to cry for long and can't stop the same and begin to cry again as the drones begin to murmur Uffs and Wows again near my ears or move around my private parts. I then see the bottom view of the upper half of the dusky man in black sitting on the surface near my head as he pressed my forehead along its length leading to me feeling relaxed and the stress and tension present in my head dissolving by the gentle pats. I immediately get relaxed, stop crying and begin to fall asleep as I feel the light presses on my brain below my forehead accompanied by the vision. When I begin to cry again because of the murmurs, I see him asking me to not pay attention to the same as he continues to press and pat my forehead and adds: You're lying on my lap. I then see my head resting on his lap as he is pressing my forehead leading me to a relaxed state and a dampened headache. The follow-up vision shows him lifting the infant me up wrapped thickly in a white sheet with both hands around the shoulders as he begins to pamper the same while the infant is crying. The vision of the forehead presses continues with the relaxing effect of it leading to me stopping to cry and falling asleep after a while.

13:07

This Morning

29. As I sit on the bed above, I see the upper half until the shoulders of Glory as he puts a few inches high golden crown on my head. The vision repeats as now I clearly see the crown having the words Queen 2 amalgamated on top along its circumference. He then rushes back to some distance behind him where stands a short heighted girl with neck-length frizzy hair facing to the left with her upper half until the shoulders visible on whose head he places another similar golden crown with Queen 1 amalgamated along the circumference. The follow-up vision shows him throwing away the crown from the head of the girl at the back with the dash of a hand as he now places the golden crown with Only Queen amalgamated along its circumference on my head.

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