

July 22th

22 July 2024

12:29

Updated on July 23<sup>rd</sup>, 2024 at ~10:11 am.

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

#### **The Resurrection of Christ**

**15** Let me now remind you, dear brothers and sisters,<sup>[a]</sup> of the **Good News** I preached to you before. You welcomed it then, and you still stand firm in it.<sup>2</sup> 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.<sup>[b]</sup>

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

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1. I happen to think about the Rev #11 on the page of July 20th, in which I saw the upper half of Akhila in the air with her hair falling at the back as she says looking down at me in a sobbing tone: ***Kartika, it all happened to you because of me. It all happened to you because of me.*** Thinking about the factual text written below the revelation, I see how the statement just doesn't make any sense. I then see the upper half of Death Conqueror in the air above in the room as looking down at me, he says (paraphrased): ***Mein apni hi jhooti baaton par believe karta hu. I believe in my own lies.*** This reminds me of this statement I previously read somewhere which said that narcissists believe in their own lies. ***I believe in my own lies. Mein apni hi jhooti baaton par believe karta hu.*** It repeats a few times.
2. (**Past two weeks**) The upper half of Death Conqueror in the air above as he says looking down at me: ***Maine tere pet par laat maari hai! Maine tere pet par laat maari hai!***
3. (**Past two weeks**) My supervisor Prof Nivedita Deo and Prof TRS standing together kick the belly of my dad pushing him on the bed against the wall as they continue to kick his belly.
4. (**Past week**) The short-heighted Death Conqueror in a yellow tunic over white pyjamas sitting on a wheelchair enters the room on the second floor of this playschool building.

## *The Secret Place Revelations*

5. (Past week) My dad says: ***Le bete vo yahi aa gaya***, as I see a tall and wide man dressed in a yellow tunic over white pyjamas walk into the room and stand still a few steps inside away from the door. I wonder why this unreal or the taller and wider 'doppelganger' of the fellow came in. Nevertheless, the vision makes me think of how I was going to react. My first thought was to shout and ask him to leave. But now I think I would ask him to admit on a phone video that he indeed sent tiny spy cam drones, made a prostitute website or App, telecasted me live, projected me online as a prostitute and sent flying monkeys to mentally and emotionally disturb me by making comments about me being a prostitute wherein it was 'him' who made the website. I saw myself asking him to stop doing so further and speak the same in the video while displaying repentful behavior with a good moral sense. In this part, he confessed and repented of his sin and left with the promise to not repeat this form of wickedness again.
6. (Past week) KA in a printed light orange tunic with a steel lota held by its hand moves around my bed on the floor as he looks down smiling at me and says
7. (Past few days) I stand beside the bed as my dad standing a meter or so away from me points to it in quick motions. As I stand inside the washroom the next day, the vision repeats to my right and this time as he points to the bed, I hit the top of his head with the long iron rod he got to sharpen metallic knives.
8. (Past few days) My dad in a lavender polo t-shirt untucked over trousers boldly enters the room as he says: ***Mein hi hu vo. Mein hi hu vo.***
9. (Past few days) My dad in his lavender polo t-shirt attire from the above vision sits on the bed as he says: ***Bete mein tera husband nahi hu. Tera husband bahut achha hai. Bete mein tera husband nahi hu. Tera husband bahut achha hai.***
10. (Past few days) The upper half of a naked and dark beige Glory until his shoulders in front of me, as he says: ***Ja Kartika apne ghar jaa. Ja Kartika apne ghar jaa.***
11. (Past few days) KA comes walking in front of the door outside while facing the room, as seen from inside the room, and walks away to the left. The follow-up vision now shows him walking and momentarily stopping in front of the wide window beside the door as he walks back to the right out of the sight of the viewer.
12. (Past few days) My dad stands at the door as he looks back and says to me present inside the room: ***Marunga mein tujhe. Marunga mein tujhe.*** Different versions of the vision have been repeating in my spirit for some time.
13. (Past few days) The upper half of Glory as he says to me: ***Mein tujhe tere baap ke paas kabhi nahi jaane dunga. Mein tujhe kabhi tere baap ke paas kabhi nahi jaane dunga.***
14. (Past two days) I see the upper half of the fat and bald middle man ***Sab kuch chhad ke yaha pe aja. Sab kuch chhad ke yaha par aja.***

## *The Secret Place Revelations*

15. (Past two days) Turtle slowly walks towards the group of people consisting of the fat and bald immoral middle man with his wife and other people from the locality with Glory as they stand together near the LCD unit with bent knees looking at it. He looks weak and tired as he's slowly walking on the floor in that direction away from my bed and faints midway when his neck previously lifted horizontally falls down and rests on the floor.
16. (Past few days) As I stand at the washbasin brushing my teeth, I see Glory in a red and white suit with a bouquet of red roses standing facing me on my left as he says: ***Only I can keep you happy. Only I can keep you happy.***

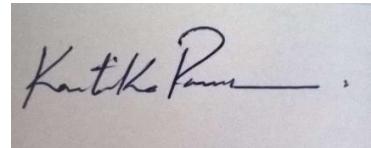
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A handwritten signature in black ink on a white background. The signature reads "Kartika Panwar" in a cursive, fluid style.