

July 23rd

23 July 2024

09:39

Updated on July 24th, 2024 at ~ 11:39 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. **(Past month)** As I sit on the bed in the smaller bedroom of my parental apartment in Omaxe with my back supported against the wall at the back, I see the upper half of a heavily grey-bearded Rahul Gandhi flash sitting on the bed in place of mine.
2. **(Past month)** As I lie on the bed's left side in the smaller bedroom of my parental apartment in Omaxe, I see the upper half of Karan from the You Tube channel KaranTube a meter or so above looking down at me as he says (paraphrased): ***Ladki to acchi hai. Naa to ye gwaar hai. Na hi ye sheheri hai.***
3. **(Past month)** A small-framed vision of the upper halves of Death Conqueror in a tunic with Akhila in a printed blue and white tunic as she slowly moves behind him wavily to the left looking at the viewer as she says smiling: ***Never yours.. Never yours..*** The vision repeats a few times.
4. **Recall:** I stand with an excessively protruding belly in a dark background as Akhila with a wicked smile holding a sky-blue measuring inch-tape spread in her hands laughs a wicked laughter as she measures my belly mocking me about the same.
5. **Recall (part of the dream revelation from Page 602 created on Nov 25th, 2024):**

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This next part of the dream now shows the school building that my dad built recently. In front of it lies a wide and open ground. From a huge distance, I notice that he has built a wide rectangular room with wooden slabs. It is painted in navy blue on the outside and has a wide conical hut's top above. To the right of the long wooden cabin lies a regular brick and cement square room in which my youngest brother with a shaved head with tiny spikes on top lives. I don't feel like going inside his room which is lit in white light as I don't like the aura inside. I walk into the wide wooden cabin, and see a wide rectangular counter with a glassy body below like those present in a sweet shop. On the right end, I see a bed placed against the right wall. Above the bed, I see a huge picture of Donald Duck pasted on top of the wooden blocks with a smaller picture pasted to the left of the huge duck. I spend some time sitting on the bed having a casual chat with a person and then move to the left end of the wooden cabin.

(A man's voice resembling RK's says: ***Kartika, Sorry. Par tu yhi sab karne ke layak hai!***)

I find my dad sitting around that end of the wall and I see another picture of Donald Duck's face on the wider wall a meter or two away from the wall on the left end. This picture is black and white and smaller than the one I saw before. I see that my dad has covered the beige wooden blocks with dark brown wallpaper though the block with the face of Donald Duck isn't covered. I can see the wallpaper around the square block carrying the face of Donald Duck detached from the wall around its edges. I walk back to the bed's place and observe the wooden room. I like the way the thick rectangular wooden blocks have been arranged on top of each other. At places, I see a few stripes of narrow beige tape he has put up along the edges of some wooden blocks to hide some parts but it's standing out and cheapens the cabin's inner look though adding a touch of individuality and warmth at the same time. I like the way the wooden cabin is built. I know that he constructed the cabin exclusively for me as I like wood and covered it with wallpaper for me as well. I move around the cabin and I like it. It brings a sense of natural warmth to me because of the wood. However, I don't seem to like the presence of the sweet shop counter he placed there. It was perhaps placed to attend people who came to inquire about his school, though I am not sure and it's my own sole reasoning. There is no one in the cabin besides me, that other fellow, and him as it's not a part of the school but was made for personal use, and he tried to personalize it according to my interests. I move out and see the navy blue outside and move in and see wood covered with beige and dark brown wallpaper. By the time I've reached this part of the dream, I get to know that the short SRK has killed all the family members of the guy he started working for. I look back and observe his actions. He started working under the guy who killed his entire family, and eventually, he killed the family of that guy whom he started working for. Did he have this in his mind from the beginning that he chose to work for him? Perhaps, yes, though I am not sure. It could be that he did it in a fit of vengeful rage. He had seemed to me to be a loyal worker of the Don-head but he betrayed him in the end and killed everyone, including the Don-head. Before entering the wooden cabin, as I looked at it from that huge distance, I saw the short SRK superimposed on the insides of the cabin visible through the outer wall.

6. As I lie in my bed on the floor sobbing, I see a small-framed vision of an angled front view of Akhila lying on her left side on a bed as looking down at her phone with the phone's light dimly illuminating her upper half, she says smiling wickedly: ***Die, bitch. I'm watching you.*** The follow-up vision now

shows my supervisor Prof. Nivedita Deo in place of her lying on her left side as she looks down at her phone with a sad countenance.

7. **Meera set for the new academic trip**

Part of a dream (July 19th): In this dream, I find myself with Meera in her home and her home is shown to be present on the ground floor in the narrow street some distance to the right of which is Rugha Saini's house (our rented home in my hometown Pundri). Her home is a spacious home with beige walls and apparently, she is preparing for leaving to a place for an academic purpose. She is quite enthusiastic about it and I too am happy for her. As we move around the home on the ground floor, we keep coming across some elder people who don't seem too appreciative or supportive of this new/next thing she wants to do. But as I move around the house, I feel happy with her in her presence and resonate with her excitement towards this new thing.

8. **Meera in a changed look**

Part of a dream (July 20th): I'm sitting on the stairs outside the main building of the Department of Physics & Astrophysics with another person waiting for Meera with the road to Buddha lawns in front of us. Apparently, we will be meeting her after long, perhaps several years. As we eagerly wait for her, I spot her walk towards me from the road to our left, the one with the name of the department written on the building on the left side of it. I observe her changed looks as she slowly walks towards us smiling. She is wearing a navy blue suit with a dark brown jacket on top and carries short neck-length wavy hair partitioned at the middle according her the look of a philosopher resembling that of Oscar Wilde. I'm surprised by this new look of hers. We meet and greet and now walk along the road in front of us with the Buddha lawn to our right. As I notice her attire and feet wearing flat black sandals with 2-3 inches black heels at the heels, while appreciating her new changed looks, I tell her that I remember how she looked and carried herself while we were together in BSc and a part of my MSc - that it's firmly set in my memory - and as I say so, I'm looking at her feet wearing those black block heeled sandals and recalling her attire of navy blue sweater over blue denim jeans she often wore during winters.

9. **(Past week)** A small-framed vision of the inside front view of this room we three (my dad, my youngest brother and I) are staying in on the second floor with my youngest brother Divyanshu sitting on the left side on his chair working on his table in front of him as dad enters the room through the door on the right side and hits the top of his head with the long wooden danda held in his hand. But why would he want to hit his head?

10. **(Past two days)** A small-framed vision of someone saying: *Isko ander band kar..* As is shown me wrapped in a printed green drape over a long denim blue skirt being locked behind a creamish/white door as the short fellow dressed in an off-white tunic is shown to be lying on the floor outside while Glory and others stand outside in the hall and the voice continues: *aur isko yaha marte hai.* The vision repeats a few times.

11. **(Day before yesterday)** I see the blurry upper halves of the duo in black and white suits in the air above as looking down at me, they say with teary-eyed facial expression: *Both of us were there in his*

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wedding, Kartika. Both of us were there. She looked like a fool.. The vision repeats the next day as well. **Both of us were there in his wedding, Kartika. Both of them looked like fools.**

12. (Past few days) Rahul Gandhi in a white polo t-shirt falls on the ground on his knees with his lower half in black trousers with his legs below his knees missing. The vision repeats tonight a while back.
13. The vision shows the upper half of Naveen until his shoulders as he says sobbing: **Kartika hum sab tera wait kar rahe hai yaha par.** The vision repeats intermittently a few times within a span of a few days. He says with a sobbing expression: **Hum sab chahte hai ki tu department vapis aa jaye.**
14. My dad stands outside the room holding the little turtle in his palms in front of him, ready to throw it away on the road on the other side of the wall with his playschool's painting. As he is making gestures to throw the turtle away, some distance in front of him stands Glory in a red and white suit holding a bouquet of flowers - ready to catch the turtle as soon as he throws it away. As my dad gestures to throw it away, he gestures to catch it. The follow-up vision shows him looking down at the turtle held in his hand as it looks up at him with wide-open innocent eyes as it then turns its face away and looks at Glory behind him and back above at my dad. It happens a few times as the turtle looks up at my dad with its extended neck with sad innocent eyes. My dad then brings the turtle down to the floor and lets it down for it to walk to Glory instead of throwing it away. The turtle slowly begins to walk on the floor towards Glory on the other side after a pause as seen from behind Glory's right side on the other side.
15. Amit Shah in a half-jacket over a white tunic set stands some distance ahead on my right looking at me as he says turning his face away to the front ahead: **Humein is chhoti bacchi ki madad karni hai..** It is followed by him and a group of other people standing around him facing away from me in my right mental vision throwing slippers ahead together at Rahul Gandhi standing with a group of people around him some distance away from Amit Shah's group.

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