

Aug 19th

19 August 2024
10:38

Updated on Aug 22nd, 2024 at ~ 15:34.

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 few days**) *Papa ne Divyanshu ko use karke chhod diya. Papa ne Divyanshu ko use karke chhod diya.*

2. **Recall the following revelation from Page 169 created on Feb 9th, 2023:**

[1. The Baby Got Stolen](#)

Room D4: I was asleep one night with my head resting on the opposite end of the bed. I woke up abruptly from sleep but my eyes were still closed. I felt the hand of an infant in my left hand lying straight. I was holding the hand's wrist. I did not remove my hand from it as I was unsure of how to act in such a situation. I was scared at first because of the psychosomatic revelation. I did not move and kept my hand still in that manner. At the same time, I felt a strong spiritual pressure around me, the same as I had felt in that room previously. I felt suffocated and internally stifled. Then I saw my youngest brother come over close to me on my bed from my right as he said something. But it looked too deceptive. It seemed like a familiar spirit to me. I was also praying at the same time because of the tension I felt around. The infant's soft hand was still in my clutch. I then loosened my grip on the wrist and immediately felt the hand slide backwards, almost as if someone slowly took the infant away.

I saw a reflected version of the above dream as I lay on my floor bed in one of the classrooms on the first floor.

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I had the turtle wrapped in a bawa-colored furry hanky lying on my right hand but my hand wasn't placed over it. On the above floor, Divyanshu lay in the room at the left end of the building. I called him to warn him to stay inside the room and not go outside and I felt highly uneasy and uncomfortable surrounded by the presence of suffocating demonic aura in the space. I was then thinking how the next step from the dream of me lifting my hand up from the infant after which it was taken away would play out in the reflected reality. I became wary of placing my hand on the sleeping turtle on my right.

3. Recall the following dream revelation from Page 504:

I get back in touch with Meera while I am..

Dream (Morning):

I get back in touch with Meera while I am in a variation of my grandma's home that has been long broken down, a part of it sold, rebuilt, and eventually all of it sold/given away. Meera and I share things from our individual lives. I share with her my remorse over what she went through because of the cancellation of her wedding with Bhuvan a day prior to it (as told to me by Anjali), that what they did was indeed very wrong. We share all this on a chat as its huge screen is shown over the background of my grandma's home, followed by her face being flashed along with as we chat further. I'm reading a thick book with a red cover. I come across a line near the bottom of one of the pages on the left side. It talks about computer applications and geography. I don't understand it in one go, so have to think for a while. After going through the book for a while longer, I give it to Meera. I now see her face reading the book. She asks me about the same part I had to think slightly more about for she hasn't understood it either. I explain my understanding to her after which she quickly withdraws with a resentful 'Theek hai'. She didn't like her having to ask me about it.

Back to the dream now: I am amazed at her speed as the part she questioned me laid at about the 3/4th section of the book – and it was about 4 inches thick book. She had covered it within half a day and was about to complete it. I comment about her increased reading speed to which she agrees. I feel happy that she's improved because she always to. I never felt envious of her skills/qualities that were better than mine. I was then thinking about my own speed – I would've easily taken more time than her. I see that I've downgraded. She's significantly improved in her ideas and skills though she doesn't believe in Jesus yet.

Dream continued: She has evolved in her spiritual ideas as well and talks about the greatness of the love of God which she fully believes in, but she does so for 'Ram', and not Jesus. I want to tell her that Jesus is the God in flesh who left heaven to come to save God's children out of the system. I can see that it will take her some time and discussion with me while listening to my revelations to be able to accept the truth. But then she *may not* accept the truth as well.

I go at the back of the house and exit and see a lion sleeping peacefully outside in the snow with his head resting on a rock. I go back inside. After it wakes up, I am wondering if it's going to cause harm and ruckus, but surprisingly, when it comes inside – it doesn't.

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Yesterday, Meera, my friend from BSc texted me and we had a brief WhatsApp chat of about 22 minutes. I talk to her that I would talk to her later as I have a deadline to meet on Tuesday.

4. **Recall the vision revelation from the Page:**

[7. St. Stephen's Head Gets Stoned](#)

Vision: In the vision, a close view was shown of saint Stephen's forehead being hit by a huge stone on the left side injuring him severely. The stoning of Stephen from the video 'Acts 6 | The Martyrdom of Stephen | The Bible' has also been highlighted to me several times.

The Stoning of Stephen: [Acts 6 | The Martyrdom of Stephen | The Bible](#)



5. **Recall the following vision written on the Page of July 24th:**

[A parallel view of the room's floor with the..](#)

A parallel view of the room's floor with the little turtle on it as my dad's bare footsteps on it. The vision repeats a few times.

6. **Recall the vision revelation from the Page of Aug 7th:**

[The bottom view of the giant brown sole of the..](#)

In the above vision, the giant foot of Jesus comes down on the top of a tall building as it breaks and crumbles to the ground.

7. **Recall the following part of the dream revelation #29 on Page 95 created on Nov 30th, 2022:**

[The change in looks was quite shocking to the dreaming...](#)

The change in looks was quite shocking to the dreaming me but they didn't seem shocking at all to the 'dream me' as she was pulling him to her by his shoulders while he was trying to put her hands off him. He freed himself from me and quickly went inside the door leaving me out. I could tell that he hadn't locked it. I entered inside with a bit of caution and saw the standing fan right in front of me. I could see someone move ahead inside who turned that fan on. I was about to walk past it but then I stood there and enjoyed some fan air smiling, being happy that they did such a thing. Then someone took hold of my shoulders from behind and swung me around a few circular rotations. I was afraid in the moment that I might fall and also because it was too abrupt. When I was finally left free, I took hold of my senses and looked around to see who was it. I found the fluffed Glory standing at some distance behind me. Seeing him I slowly ran towards him in the same outwardly left-right manner. As he saw that I was about to kiss him, his expressions changed to being a bit fearful and he turned his face away bringing his hands in front as he moved them to communicate a 'No'. The next scene had us standing close face to face looking at each other. Again, he saw that I was about to kiss him. He abruptly turned to the opposite direction saying 'I've to go now!'. But I

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took hold of his shoulders with one hand in time and said "You've to kiss me!" and started kissing him. He was struggling to get away from me as he stole some breath and said, "No Kartika, I can't kiss you.", to which I quickly replied, "You don't have to kiss me. You just have to stand still!" He then said, "I don't want to kiss you! I have to go!" He again turned back and was so adamant on leaving but I pulled him back again and said while I was still kissing him, "Please stay for 5 minutes!" Then I was sucking on his upper lip while his eyes were wide open, and as he looked at my eyes his eyes went together in the middle as he said in a breath "Kartika, your eyes are looking so beautiful.", to which I replied "Don't you know that I am a fairy!?".

The highlighted part of the dream has flashed to me several times as I sit with the turtle held in front of my face looking at its eyes and it turns its face away at times or pushes me away with its arms.

8. **Part of a segregated dream (Morning before waking up):** I see my dad dressed in his white yoga t-shirt over grey pants walk into the room I temporarily shifted to last evening as seen from outside the entrance to the space with the wardrobe and the washroom with the turtle walking on the floor across the bed on my side of the vision as he says looking at me (paraphrased): ***Mein koi gunda nahi hu. Mein ek deshbhakt hu.***
9. My dad says referring to the turtle: ***Ye iski protection kar rahi hai. Ye iski protection kar rahi hai.***

10. **Recall the previous vision of The Miracle and The Beheading written on the Page 335 created on March 25th, 2023:**

[Vision \(Room D1, Late 2021/Early 2022\): The...](#)

Vision (Room D1, Late 2021/Early 2022): The view of the vision was seen from the top with some horizontal distance from us so the sides of our bodies were visible. The vision was very focused and it seemed as if one was looking through a translucent tyre. I saw myself standing facing Glory with around a meter of distance between us. I stood on the right side of the vision while he stood on the left side. I had my forearms stretched towards him, and so were his, with our upper arms in line with our own bodies. I wore a full-sleeved black cotton top over black trousers, while he wore a half-sleeved black T-shirt that showed his muscled upper arms, over black trousers. I had my hair tied low at the back. I started walking towards him and stopped when I was right against him and as my hands touched his waist, there appeared a closed metallic silver-coloured armour with a matte look that covered his entire body that was visible in the vision. It was a closed thick metallic suit that was even thicker around the non-joint areas, like the forearms and upper-arms; the armour fully covered the head, and even the fingers individually. A green rectangular line could be seen on the thicker part of the armour around the forearm with more curved green lines around the head part of the armour. As soon as he got covered, I saw my neck slide off to its left towards the sight of the vision with a sharp cut. The sliced neck was around near my left shoulder when the vision ended.

11. My dad drags me on the floor out of the room grabbing my hand or hair as he says: ***Chal bahar chal. Tujhe to nazaare dikhata hu!***
12. (Past two weeks) ***Uska sir phod diyg aya, aur iska pair tod diya gya taaki vo kuch na kar paaye.***

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13. Recall the following dream from the Page 507 created on Aug 23rd, 2023:

In this dream, I wake up from sleep and find...

Dream (Noon/Afternoon):

In this dream, I wake up from sleep and find my stuff packed with the room cleaned as well, but the floor is shown as being marbled in brown instead of the actual white flooring of the PG, with a pattern of sparsely scattered non-uniform and hazy blobs of black marbles, and my stuff is shown as packed in white bags that are placed in front of the wall at the end of the two narrow vertical spaces present on either side of the bed. The structure of the room I wake up in matches the one I had fallen asleep in the real life though the flooring is different and my packed luggage too (and I had fallen asleep with things lying unpacked). The thought of meeting Glory once before shifting comes to my mind as his highly bearded images flash in my mental view. He is then shown as sitting on his knees with a very serious expression with one more guy to his right in an open space in front of what looks like the thick and long cuboidal object covered with a satin sheet with more people present around visible at some distance behind him.

And as I wrote the above, I heard in my Spirit:

Satnam Waheguru. Satnam Waheguru..

Waheguru Waheguru Waheguru Waheguru

My vision is back to the room now and I see that there's a green and black sports cycle standing against the wardrobe in the room as well. It wasn't there previously. I find it good as I think it will help me to commute, though the place isn't too culturally advanced for it to be a normal sight of a woman going to work on a bicycle.

I am now looking for my phone to make a call to my new landlord to inquire if the room has been vacated for I have to shift this day to my new place – the 1 RK in Vijay Nagar Double Storey I booked the past week. (The area had a rural look but the room was great for a student or a working person to live alone.) I don't seem to find my phone around though the room is quite neat and organized with the boxes placed against the walls on either side of the bed, and doesn't have stuff scattered that would've made it difficult to find something as small as a phone, and am still looking for it as I move my gaze around and it's then that I wake up.

14. (Past few days) As I lay on my floor bed on the 2nd floor, I see Glory in a red and white suit pull me up and stand hugging me tight with his upper half bent slightly backwards as we looked at each other and the viewer (me) looks at the vision of the side view of them standing together with Glory standing on the right facing me on the left a proportionally large tiny turtle tail extended out behind him through his suit and I'm grabbing the turtle tail behind him.

15. As the turtle walks on the floor, I see my dad say to him: ***Tune galti ki yaha pe aake. Tune galti ki yaha pe aake.*** It repeats a few times as I see him abruptly pick the turtle up and tear away his arm on the left. It seems that he intends to tear away all his limbs and kill him.

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16. Recall the following revelation from the page of July 25th:

Dream Vision: The front view of my dad dressed in..

Dream Vision: The front view of my dad dressed in a white tunic set standing with his arms stretched sideways out in the light of the day as someone standing behind him severs his arm on the left around the shoulders accompanied by a shout of pain. The severing of his arm on the left (his right arm) repeats as the vision now fast forwards showing the person behind him now severing his arm on the right, followed by his legs and eventually his neck. As the vision of the severing of one of his arms repeats, I wake up.

17. After I succeed in making the turtle feel safe again after more than 125 tries of turning him back to me and placing him on the same spot gently as it tried to move away from me each time, and it is now resting beside me feeling good and safe, I see a small-framed vision of my supervisor in her usual attire of a tunic set with a V-shaped drape at the front as she says (apparently referring to her husband Sanjay Sir): (paraphrased) ***Kartika you don't know the kind of things he did to me. You don't know the kind of things he did to me. You won't believe the kind of things he did to me.***

18. The follow-up vision now shows her upper half close to me as he says: ***He doesn't know anything. He's a fool. He doesn't know anything. He's a fool.*** As I'm done writing the same, I see standing on the left side of the vision as turning her face to the right, she blows a raspberry at him standing some steps behind her on the right side of the vision.

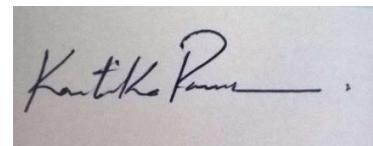
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PayPal: kartikapanwar@yahoo.in

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A handwritten signature in black ink on a light-colored background. The signature reads "Kartika Panwar" followed by a short horizontal line.