

Aug 23rd

23 August 2024

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Updated on Aug 25<sup>th</sup>, 2024 at 8:24 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. (**Past few weeks**) A small-framed vision of Dr Animesh Agarwal - the dentist from Delhi Dental Cosmetics in Hudson Lane, Delhi, walks slowly into the vision dressed in a long white doctor's coat as he says: ***I remember her.*** It repeats again the next day.
2. (**Past few days**) ***Sabne milkar Mrittunjay ke pair tod diye. Sabne milkar Mrittunjay ke pair tod diye.***
3. (**Past few days**) The top view of my floor bed in the classroom I stayed in on Sunday night and Monday as I see Death Conqueror in a yellow tunic lying still with a smashed and bleeding head on top of me lying still with smashed and bleeding legs.
4. (**Past few days**) The lyrics of the following song has been playing in my spirit for the past few days since I shifted temporarily downstairs.  
The Guy sings:  
**Kabhi kabhi Aditi zindagi mein yuhi koi apna lagta hai.**  
**Kabhi kabhi Aditi vo bicchad jaaye to ek sapna lagta hai.**  
**Aise mein koi kaise apne aansoon ko behne se roke?**  
**Aur kaise koi sochle *Everything's gonna be okay.***

As I wrote the last lyric above, I was reminded of my senior Kajal in school with whom I was once singing this song in the school bus on my way back home. We were arguing over the last line as one

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of us said it was 'Everything's gonna be okay', while the other insisted that it was 'Ke the din is gonna's be okay.' as that was what she heard or understood.

The Guy sings:

**Kabhi kabhi to lage zindagi mein rahi na khushi aur na mazaa.  
Kabhi kabhi to lage har din mushkil aur har pal ek sazaa.  
Aise mein koi kaise muskuraaye, kaise hasde khush hoke.  
Aur kaise koi sochle *Everything's gonna be okay*.**

The chorus played in my spirit several times.

The Guy continues:

**Tu khush hai to lage ke jahan mein chhayi hai khushi.  
Suraj nikle baadlo se aur baatein zindagi.  
Sun to zara madhosh hawa tujhse kehne lagi:  
Ke Aditi vo jo bichadte hai ek na ek din phir mil jaate hai..  
Aditi jaane tu yaa jaane naa phool phir khil jaate hai.**

**Kabhi kabhi Aditi zindagi mein yuhi koi apna lagta hai.  
Kabhi kabhi Aditi vo bicchad jaaye to ek sapna lagta hai.  
Aise mein koi kaise apne aansoon ko behne se roke?  
Aur kaise koi sochle *Everything's gonna be okay*.**

[Full Video: Kabhi Kabhi Aditi Zindagi | Jaane Tu Ya Jaane Na | A.R. Rahman | Rashid Ali](#)



5. (Day before Yesterday) The face of my Rekha Bua facing to the right with her eyes closed as I hear:  
***Phir uske baad jo bhai ke saath hua, vo koi nahi dekh paya. Sabne apni aankhein band karli.***
6. (Yesterday) My dad stands holding the turtle in his hand as it faces him. He pricks its eyes with a pin and bursts them followed by stabbing the top of its head with the tip of his pocket knife he keeps as a key ring..
7. (Yesterday) The front view of the upper half of Pastor Ankur Narula sitting on a chair laden with several floral garlands hiding his physique as his head then gets sliced and sliced to the left.
8. (Yesterday) The dim low-contrast top view of the face of my batchmate Ashish Jangra from my school in my hometown Pundri as he looks up with an innocent expression with wide open and round eyes

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with skyblue iris. Apparently, according to the vision, he carries the same innocence as the little turtle.

9. (Yesterday) Prof TRS says that he lost his love for me because of how I've been treating the turtle in an excessively boundary-breaching way.
10. (Last Night) I see the upper half of the dusky man in black as he says: ***If you ever stop loving me, I will kill you. If you ever stop loving me, I will kill you.*** It repeats a few times as I repeat that I will never stop loving him.
11. (This Morning) The lady sings:  
***Don't you know too much already..  
I'll only hurt you if you let me..  
Call me friend but keep me closer..  
  
And I'll call you when the party's over..  
Crying when I'm coming home I'm on my own..  
  
I could say that I like it like that, like it like that..  
I could say that I like it like that, like it like that..  
  
But nothing is better sometimes..  
Once we've said our goodbyes..  
Let me let it go.. Let me let you go..  
  
Crying when I'm coming home I'm on my own..  
  
I could say that I like it like that, like it like that..  
I could say that I like it like that, like it like that..***

Ref: Billie Eilish's song When The Party's Over

12. As I lay partially awake in bed, I see: the little turtle raising one of its arms up lifting its body up while looking ahead above followed by a thick round blot of blood falling on the transparent surface on the left.
13. A small-framed vision of the top view of Meera in a satin yellow saree wrapped modestly over a dark green blouse burning in fire being surrounded by it everywhere as she shouts looking up: ***Kartika mein narak ki aag mein jal rahi hu! Kartika mein narak ki aag mein jal rahi hu!***
14. Later during the day, it repeats again as this time I hear her shouts coming from inside of me right from the place of my heart. ***Kartika mein narak ki aag mein jal rahi hu! Kartika mein narak ki aag mein jal rahi hu!***

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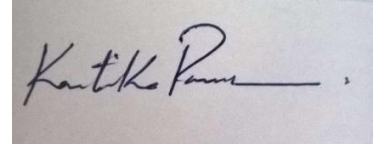
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I can be mailed at Kartika Panwar, #603 Tuntex, Omaxe Heights, Omaxe City, Opp. Kamashpur (NH-1), Sonipat, Haryana, 131001.

A handwritten signature in black ink, reading "Kartika Panwar", followed by a small comma.