

Aug 6th

06 August 2024

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Updated on Aug 10th, 2024 at 19:25.

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 two months**, At Omaxe) I see a small-framed vision of Glory in a light pink tunic flash as he says: ***Teri maa ka badla mein lunga.***
2. (**Past two weeks**) I see a small-framed vision of me lying covered with a beige sheet openly on a mat on the ground as Rahul Gandhi in a white tunic set holding a large camera on his shoulder moves some meters away from me periphering a circle around me and keeping the crowd away from me as they look at me.
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3. (**Past week**) The front view of Deepak standing in front of Death Conqueror with Death Conqueror's back towards the viewer as he tells Deepak that since Deepak failed in his mission pertaining to me, he was now going to be murdered by him. The vision repeats.
4. (**Past week**) I see a hard blob of stool accumulated inside turtle's tail as it moves against the tiny hole.
5. **Recall (the past vision from my recent time at Omaxe):** The side view of the giant upper half until the shoulders of a long-faced woman with pointed teeth and hair falling at the back on the right side of the vision as she looks at a few inches long tiny man held in her hand with a salivating wicked expression.
6. **Recall (Vision from May 27th):** A small-framed vision of a short Death Conqueror in a white tunic as walking slowly backwards in a dark background, he says: ***Mein ek vaishya hu..*** He then flash changes

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to a taller Akhila with her hair falling behind her as she too, slowly walking backwards, says: **Mein ek vaishya hu.**

Apparently, both are Vaishyas.

9. (Past week) The side-view of the little turtle as he ejects out water from his mouth in repeated successions.

10. A small-framed vision of Glory standing dressed in a pink tunic as he says: **Uske baare mein mat soch. Tu meri wife hai!**

13. **Dream (Past few days):** My dad says that I can go ahead with my PhD. Meanwhile, during the dream, I keep coming around the little turtle dancing on two legs moving its upper arms and body at different places such as a table or near the turtle's house box. While it does so, I'm aware that my dad isn't happy with the turtle and may cause harm to it as it is found dancing around at different spots. Additionally, I keep hearing music, mostly worship songs playing on loudspeakers inside a room that is apparently a room of gathering. I keep coming across a lady with her hair tied low at the back dressed in a long olive green round high neck t-shirt with her upper half until the shoulders visible as she's complaining about one or the other thing while being surrounded by people. She seems to have some unresolved issues going on in her life which she keeps bringing up. As the dream progresses, I now find myself inside a room well-lit with white light which looks like an institutional lab with a central wide white slab. I see an angled top view of the lab and see the complaining lady on the left side of the central slab with her protruding belly or obese upper half clearly discernible through the lightly fitting cotton t-shirt as walking towards the central slab, she now says in a bold complaining tone (paraphrased): **Pehle to keh rahi the ki PhD kar lo, ab mana kar rahi hai!** She sounds a bit rude which is perhaps a result of her being hurt or disappointed by the difficulties she's facing to do her degree work. The man she said the statement to is sitting on the other side of the central slab on the farther end of it as he now tells her that she can indeed work on her PhD work. Hearing this as the obese girl reaches the central slab, she immediately now begins to walk along the length on the left of the central slab towards the viewer and sits on a chair facing the table with a computer in front. But the system hangs and she's unable to do her PhD work or anything. As the vision expands in the direction of the viewer, another system placed on the table comes into the view and I suggest her to use that one instead. She now begins to use the working system with the mild threat of my unhappy dad dropping in anytime revolving in my mind. As the vision now expands further to the left, I now see the turtle dancing on the table on its two hind legs with its forearms stretched upwards as it jumps on one leg alternatively and rotates moving its arms frantically. One may wonder how is the turtle able to do so on the table. After a while, my dad walks in and picks up the dancing turtle which rings my alarm bell as he's not in safe hands. When I look in the direction of my dad, I see an angled side view of his upper half until slightly below his shoulders holding the turtle with him on the left side of the vision and the turtle looking at him being held in one of his hands on the left side of the vision. My dad is looking at the turtle constantly as he intermittently fiddles with its neck scaring me as I think he may pull too hard and tear it away killing the turtle as he's not been happy with the dancing turtle's happy presence around. He pulls it up lightly a few times without extending it further to a significant amount but this certain time that he pulls its neck up by the base, it extends to an appreciably greater height as it gets momentarily severed from the

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base and the viewer thinks that the turtle is dead. But it immediately attaches back to its place after the clean sever thereby preserving the turtle's life. My dad then walks out of the room through the door on the left end of the wall facing the closer end of the central slab to us. I get worried as the turtle is not safe in my dad's hands and can't be left alone with him. I too go after him, and in going after him, end up on the stairs going down to a hall resembling *The Dronacharya Gym* in Kingsway Camp, though the stairs are narrower and look like those going down from the roof of Rugha Saini's duplex in my hometown Pundri. I hear the sound of worship songs praising God/Jesus again and this time I can see that it's coming from inside the gym hall with the wooden textured flooring and a few people moving inside. I can't see my dad and the turtle around now and I sit for a while with the people on the stairs looking inside as I perhaps inquire them about catching a sight of them. On getting no response, I take some steps downstairs and it's then that I hear loud banging sounds of something getting hit coming from the right. Following the sound as I walk down a stair or two as I near the end, I turn my head to the right and spot a distant small side-view of my dad standing facing to the right as he holds a wide thick transparent sheet and is hitting hard at something below. Stepping down the last few stairs, when I take a U-turn, I see the turtle lying on its back on the floor with its flat checkered yellow and black bottom facing upwards. It is unable to get back to its feet as my dad hits its bottom facing up with both of them standing at the door's frame surrounded by a crowd with the other uncovered side of the open-day view clearly being visible.

14. As I say something to the drones, I see the blurry upper half of my supervisor flash as she says: ***He's not here. These are all outsiders.*** The follow-up vision now shows her saying: ***None of them are here. All three are gone. These are all outsiders.***
15. (Afternoon) Death Conqueror says: ***Agar usne (Glory) isse (me) shaadi nahi ki to sab log mujhe maar denge! Agar usne (Glory) isse (me) shaadi nahi ki to sab log mujhe maar denge!***
16. (Afternoon) I hear in my spirit: ***Agar mein tujhse shaadi kar leta to sab log mujh par thukte! Agar mein tujhse shaadi kar leta to sab log mujh par thukte!***
17. My dad says: ***Bete usne mujhe teri taange todne ke liye kaha hai! Bete usne mujhe teri taange todne ke liye kaha hai!***
18. My dad stands with the two-feet long iron rod making gestures to hit my legs as I move around the room. The follow-up vision shows him doing the same to Divyanshu. It seems that he wants to hit out legs with the long rod for some reason and cause damage.
19. The FB photo of Glory (from several years back) standing behind an armour with a raised sword in one hand and a shield in another with a righteous hurt expression flashes as a girl's voice repeats: ***Mujhe ye ladka chahiye! Mujhe ye ladka chahiye! Mujhe ye ladka chahiye! Mujhe ye ladka chahiye!***
20. (Past week) As I recall the previous dream revelation of Time With The Short Blue-Eyed Man in relation to me swinging the turtle, I see the upper half of Death Conqueror above in the air crying

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streams of blood. I also see the upper half of CJI Chandrachud in his court attire on my left side looking down at me as a stream of blood flows down from each one of his eyes.

21. A man's voice says: **Mein khush nahi hu. Mein khush nahi hu.** Apparently, it's Death Conqueror who's saying the same.
22. **Part of a dream:** As I lie on my floor bed asleep, I see myself lying on the floor bed and looking at my dad standing at the room's half-open door facing the left edge as he says something while when I turn my face back to the front, I see my mom dressed in a white t-shirt over grey trousers standing in front of the single bed covered with the white single bedsheet with a blue floral print as she tucks in a part of the edge.
23. (Past few days) **Part of a dream:** The side-view of my dad facing to the right inside the room near the entrance to the kitchen as he says (paraphrased): **Mein to use karke chhod deta hu.**
24. (Past three weeks) As I'm washing clothes in the old washing machine, I see the upper half of Death Conqueror above in the air on my left as looking down at me, he says referring to Akhila: **Vo bahut acche se rehti hai. Vo bahut acche se rehti hai.**

This makes me think why is he telling me the same? Or what impact does he think it should have on me? Everyone on this Earth lives in different conditions and we ought not to compare ours with others and nor should we covet anything others have but we should be content with what we have or how God has blessed us. How then does it matter how she lives when it doesn't matter to me or God? What matters to God is how well she is following Him or knows Him, and an Earthly thing that would matter to me is how I am doing in my PhD as that's what I wanted to do instead of marrying an extremely wicked man (or a criminal) for money to live an easy life knowing that he is a criminal and that he carries the heart of a rapist - it's a display of presence of poor character and is not even the last thing I would want! So what they live a certain way! There are many more people who have even more than what she or he has ad they live differently than them! So would he now compare himself or her to them or compare how they live their lives while being at a morally higher stance than him and her? If he did that, it would be something for them to feel ashamed about!

Proverbs 11:22

King James Version

22 As a jewel of gold in a swine's snout, so is a fair woman which is without discretion.

From <<https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Proverbs%2011%3A22&version=KJV>>

25. (Past few days) My dad says pointing to the distant left corner of the roof on the right side of it: **Ja vaha jaa kar moot ke aa. Jaa vaha jaakar moot ke aa.**
26. As I play with the turtle, I hear my dad say regarding the turtle: **Ye pitne wala hai mujhse.** It repeats a few times and the other day as well.

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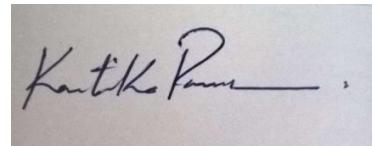
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