

Aug 1st

01 August 2024

02:18

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. [Email Complaint Made on July 6th, 2024 Against the Tiny Spy Cam Drones – The Secret Place Revelations](#)
2. (**Past two weeks**) I see Glory dressed in a plain V-neck light pink t-shirt standing inside the room in front of the door.
3. (**Past two weeks**) A small-framed vision of the top of a white car on the left side of which stands Akshay Kumar in a white shirt with just his upper half visible with his back leaning against its side as he looks at the viewer with a turned head.
4. (**Past week**) The fat and bald middle man says to Glory pointing to the turtle: ***Is turtle mein iski jaan hai. Is turtle mein iski jaan hai.***
5. (**Past week**) As I lay in bed I see the dusky man in black in a black and white suit standing above with a bent upper half as he spreads red rose petals on me along my length. It repeats again.
6. (**Past week**) A day or two later, as I am still lying in bed, I know his head a foot or two above me as he's pouring red powder from one of his fists on the center of the top of my forehead.
7. (**Past week**) While in the washroom, as I am about to be done and about to open the door, I see my dad standing outside with the two feet long flat iron rod lifted high ready to hit the top of my head with the same.
8. **Dream** (**Past week**): I am moving towards a room inside a building which is apparently a school. As I enter the room, I find Billie Eilish and her brother Finneas in full-sleeved white cotton robes sitting on the floor. I say a word to them but I'm not received well. Apparently, they seem to be sitting annoyed for some reason and don't respond well to me. I leave the room. Somewhere in the dream, I have a sweet milk drink for breakfast. When it's lunch time, though I am not hungry, my dad has me sit around the round dark wooden dining table. I don't feel like eating much but I have a glass of cold sweet milk again as I eat a bit as well. On my right is sitting a lady with straight hair open at the back

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and she's carrying a cold and rigid countenance. I see her right hand missing after the wrist as she's moving her hand. The hand appears in a flash after a while as she eats the meal and disappears again. After a few seconds, the hand's fully visible to the viewer and she's still sitting carrying that cold and sad countenance. It's weird that the hand disappeared and finally appeared again in its whole. As she sits with that rigid sad countenance, she's told by someone that she should be happy that she has managed to secure her hand and not lose it permanently. But this makes me think that the fact her hand was in danger without any fault of hers must in itself be a traumatic thought for her to bear thereby making her sad, and now even if she had the hand, it didn't change the fact that some people who may be present at the table with her tried to chop her wrist and that she had to sit with them thereby causing her that sadness or mental trauma. The fact that she was forced to be in the presence of someone who tried to cause her grave harm knowingly must itself have been a traumatic thing to bear thereby leading to her sad and mentally disturbed rock countenance. One wants to be around those who have good intentions and heart towards one and if one is forced to be around someone who is always intentionally trying to cause one harm, though no actual harm may ever be actually inflicted on the concerned person, the very knowledge of the fact that there is someone around one who carries a wicked heart towards one is a difficult situation to mentally bear as the unclean inner self of that person causes an unseen conflict between the two.

9. (Past week) I tell my youngest brother Divyanshu to stop wasting time playing chess on his phone and prepare for his coming exam instead as he's not paying much attention to my advice. I then see the owners of the Bed Box PG group standing on the left side of my brother Divyanshu sitting on his chair as he's playing chess on his phone as Kunal dressed in a black shirt with folded arms says to him: **Sunle apni behen ki baat. Sahi keh rahi hai.** The vision repeats.
10. (Past week) The scene from Billie Eilish's song *Happier Than Ever* in which as she opens the door, water floods her room drowning her fully gets flashed to me.
11. (Past week) I stand facing Glory on the road below and see my dad coming at him from behind with the two-feet long flat iron tool he got online. I spot him coming at Glory and quickly push him to the left side thereby making him dodge the attack. The vision repeats with me making Glory dodge the attack in a few different ways.
12. As the turtle box lies beside me on my floor bed, I see a low contrast vision of the upper half of Glory in a light pink tunic as he says (paraphrased): **Kash is turtle ki jagah mein yaha hota. Kash is turtle ki jagah mein yaha hota.**
13. The little turtle looks up in the dark as at the top is seen a narrow vertical door that gets opened by Jesus standing inside in a golden background who then stretches forth His arms down towards the turtle to lift it up. At first, His arms look like thin black snakes approaching the little turtle but the follow-up vision shows Him extending or throwing down a rope resembling an animated string of black sausages with a thin dark brown curved line along its length as it wraps itself around the turtle using which Jesus pulls it upwards towards Him. As the turtle rises up, it looks down at the viewer and blows a raspberry at the people below considering the fact that it is going to Jesus. When the

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focus of the vision now shifts to the surface below, a few naked men with Glory standing on the right are seen standing looking up at the turtle moving up towards Jesus.

14. My dad says: ***Bete tune mera dil jeet liya. Bete tune mera dil jeet liya.***
15. As I lie in bed to sleep, I see the semi-animated upper half until slightly above the shoulders of the dusky man in black in a black and white suit looking down at me as he says smiling: ***Hi!*** Apparently, he's treating me like I do the turtle. On his right is seen the upper half until above the shoulders of Raaju as he too looks down smiling at me.
16. The blurry upper half of Death Conqueror as he says: ***Kartika agar tu mujhse pyaar nahi karti, to mujhse nafrat bhi mat kar. Kartika agar tu mujhse pyaar nahi karti, to mujhse nafrat bhi mat kar.***
17. As I lie in bed, I see the face of the dusky man in black in front of me with wide-open blue unblinking eyes as he looks into my eyes, almost touching them while kissing me at the same time. This revelation has been repeating for some days intermittently as I lie in bed and my eyes get opened by the drones inside and I see the face of the blue-eyed dusky man in black right in front of my face.
18. My dad says: ***Bander tera husband aa raha hai tujhe lene. Bander tera husband aa raha hai tujhe lene.*** The vision repeats a few times.
19. My dad enters the room's door and stopping abruptly says: ***Bander chal PG mein chhod kar ata hu!*** The vision repeats again after a while.
20. Glory says referring to the short-heighted girl with frizzy shoulder-length hair: ***Mujhe uske chakkar mein nahi padna chahiye tha.*** The vision repeats a few times.
21. **Recall the dream revelation from Page 95 created on Nov 30th, 2022:** The Dusty Man and The Fairy. It was highlighted to me when during one of my recent arguments with my youngest brother Divyanshu, I told him that it didn't matter to me if he had taken a bath if he was looking at the helpless tiny turtle with disgust. He was constantly asking me to go wash my hands and not touch my head/hair or anything else with the same hands that I touched the turtle with because of which I let a few water drops from the turtle fall around his knee while holding the turtle in front of him to which he reasoned against by pointing out the fact that he had just bathed. I told him that even if he took a bath every hour, he would seem a dirty being to me because of his wicked attitude (towards the turtle).
22. **Recall the dream revelation from Page 106 created on Dec 17th, 2022:** Time with the Blue-Eyed Short-Heighted Man. The same was highlighted to me today as after cooking I sat with the turtle

The Secret Place Revelations

again and began to move it sideways flashing to me the dream revelation in which I did one chore after another and went to the drawing room of our rented apartment at Rugha Saini's and held the sideways outstretched arm of the short fellow with wide-open blue eyes moved sideways in a duet while my dad and brothers moved in the hall outside the room with Divyanshu trying to take a peek inside with a curious expression and my dad walking with a lifted forearm.

23. **Recall the rev from my recent time at Omaxe:** The dusky man in black sitting on the bed in front of me to my slight right as I sit on the chair holds my hands and puts them against his cheeks. The same was highlighted to me within the past two days and today again afternoon as I saw the dusky man in black hold my hand and place my right palm against his left cheek (on my right).

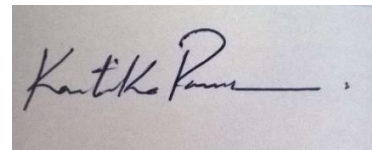
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If you feel blessed by this revelatory ministry and it has spoken to you at some level, kindly feel free to show some love by donating any amount being as small as Rs. 10 on the following channels:

PayPal: kartikapanwar@yahoo.in

PhonePe ID: [7838795320@ybl](https://phonepe.com/qr/7838795320@ybl).

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



Aug 2nd

02 August 2024

02:05

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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1. **(Past week)** As I'm making laccha paranthas at night, I hear (paraphrased): ***Bindaas. Bindaas hoke kaam. Bindaas. Bindaas hoke kaam karo.***
2. **(Past week)** As I'm working in the kitchen, I hear a man's voice say: ***Shayaani! Shayaanni hai ye shayaanni!*** It repeats within the next few days as I'm working again in the kitchen. It doesn't make any sense to me why the man says so.
3. Recall the following revelation from Page 484 created on July 25th, 2023:

5.3 RS Kneads the Dough

Vision (about 15 minutes back while having tea in my room): The side-view of Ranveer Singh dressed in a blue and white cheetah-printed 'suit' kneading a thick blob of flour with both hands while looking at me with a strong expression. He was doing it on the steel slab in front of the gas stove in this PG's kitchen and the kneaded flour had the shape of a horizontal cylinder while he continued kneading it with a serious expression.

4. **Recall the following revelation from Page 554 created on October 5th, 2023:**
 - Jesus in a sky blue & white attire like that of the guy in the screenshot below in my right mental view rolls a kneaded floor on a surface with a rolling pin into a vertical rectangle, after which he rolls it in a cylinder, followed by twisting the cylinder in a circle and cooking Laccha Parantha that He then serves with Pickle and tea on a plate.

The Secret Place Revelations



5. (July's 2nd week) During the first week of my stay here in Derabassi, as I was taking clothes out of the laundry basket to wash after already having spent the past few days washing them, I see a blurry vision of my mom appear as she said to me with an advising expression: **Kyu kar rhai hai ye sab.** Apparently, she was telling me that doing those chores with a lot of my own work pending was stupidity and that it wouldn't be amounting to anything on top of my delayed degree and sick health.
6. As I sit tired after cooking lunch, I see a blurry vision of my mom as she says: **Dekha! Mein bhi aise hi thak jaati thi.** Though I was tired on top of and because of sick physical health, she was talking about her situation when she would be tired after cooking for 5 people while she took care of other things as well.
7. My mom says: **Jo inhone mere saath kiya, vahi ab Bander ke saath kar rahe hai. Jo inhone mere saath kiya, vahi ab Bander ke saath kar rahe hai.**
8. (Day before yesterday) My dad says (paraphrased): **Bete tere yaha pe aane se sirf mera fayda hua hai. Tu khana bana deti hai. Tere yaha pe aane se sirf mera fayda hua hai. Tu khana bana deti hai.** Apparently, he's referring to the situation of me not being able to do anything else other than cooking as that is enough to get me tired and therefore not being able to continue in my PhD work as well. Well, the only way I look at the situation is me getting stuck in a cycle of work and being tired and being unable to get anything else, related to my PhD or otherwise, done.
9. The front view of the turtle's face with a thin white strand of mucus stuck on its nostril on the left as it looks at the viewer. The vision repeats.

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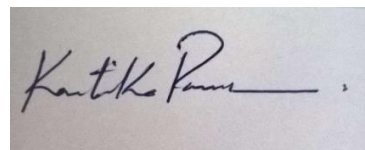
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A photograph of a handwritten signature in black ink on a light-colored surface. The signature is written in a cursive style and reads "Kartika Panwar".

Aug 3rd

04 August 2024

01:56

Updated on July 6th, 2024 at ~ 17:11

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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1. **(July 4th, Sunday)** As the bus I've boarded passes by the Model Town Bus stand, I think of the Police Station there in which I had filed a report against the spy drones situation, I see the people from the Police Station standing in a group as they say together (paraphrased): **Don't come here. Or else we all are going to die. Don't come here. Or else we all are going to die.**
2. **Recall:** Jesus stands in front of the closed wooden door inside the room with sideways raised arms as He says looking at the viewer: **Wife! Don't go outside! They will kill you!**
3. A person resembling the dusky man in black in a black and white suit as looking down at me he says referring to Death Conqueror: **The only way to set you free is to kill him. The only way to set you free is to kill him.** Apparently, there is no way out of the spy camera situation other than to kill the short fellow.
4. My dad says: **Bander ne to mera diwala nikalwa diya. Bander ne to mera diwala nikalwa diya.**
5. My dad holds my hair as I lay down on the floor bed and asks me angrily to get out.
6. The follow-up vision shows him now saying angrily: **Chal bahar nikal!**
7. My dad says: **Bander ke samne kaise jau? Bander ke samne kaise jau?** But why is he thinking so?

The Secret Place Revelations

8. As I sit on the sofa, I see Glory in a shiny light pink tunic in front of me as he lifts me up kissing me.
9. The morning next to the late evening I talked to Rekha Bua on a video call, I see a small-framed vision of her as she says to someone else (one of her other family members) present inside the building: **Bandru ko leke aana padega yaha pe. Bandru ko leke aana padega yaha pe.**
10. The upper half of Death Conqueror as he says referring to my youngest brother: **Ye mere saath rahega! Ye mere saath rahega! Mujhe aise hi log chahiye.** But why is he saying so!? And why would my brother live with him!?
11. My dad standing outside on the roof under the day sky holds the little turtle in his hand as he pulls his neck away tearing it from its body and throws the two pieces away outside. The vision repeats a few times.
12. **Recall the dream revelation written on the page of July 26th:** The turtle lying in pieces at the other end of the kitchen slab behind which are seen Chaaru and her mother-in-law (the lady from 9/28, Vijay Nagar, Double Storey). At the end of this dream revelation, I was walking with the turtle's moving head with its other body parts missing.
13. Death Conqueror says: **Mein ek murderer hu. Mein ek khooni hu.** It repeats. Apparently, what he did to me is nothing compared to murder. It repeats the next day as well as he says (paraphrased): **Jo maine tere saath kiya, vo kuch bhi nahi hai.** He's comparing his continuing sin to murder.
14. (Past week) Glory stamps 'Permanently Selected' on my forehead. It repeats yesterday evening.
15. As it's late at night and my dad still isn't in the room, I think of going outside and taking a look but sense a nudge to not do so, to not go out of the room. However, I think it quite irresponsible on his part to be this late considering the fact that Divyanshu has his entrance exam the next day. I fall asleep after reasoning that he perhaps chose to sleep outside in the open on the roof as I had heard some noise. When I wake up about half an hour back and found him still not in the room, and after peeing think of taking a look outside, I see Jesus standing in front of the room's door with slightly lifted arms gesturing me not to go outside. So I lie down to sleep again but want to take a look outside to make sure of his whereabouts. Being unsure of the situation, I walk to the door to take a peek and look at the roof sliding away the curtain and find no one outside. I open the door and step out of the mesh door to further take a look around to make sure. I slowly walk to the store room as supposedly he had been sitting there as he had been doing during the past few times. I think he fell asleep in the store room itself. As I reach the end of the staircase, I come across the storeroom's window and find the light turned off. I take some steps more and find no one inside but a glass kept inside the white bowl which he apparently used to consume alcohol and have the halwa I had cooked earlier in the evening. It confuses me and when I look down at the stairs going to the school area, I see the light turned on. I don't walk downstairs to check further as I feel weird and go back to the room. After returning to the room, I again think it quite irresponsible of him to not inform or leave a message for us before heading out to wherever he went.

The Secret Place Revelations

16. The upper half of my dad as he says pointing a finger at the viewer: ***Ye galti tujhe bhaari padegi. Ye galti tujhe bhaari padegi.***

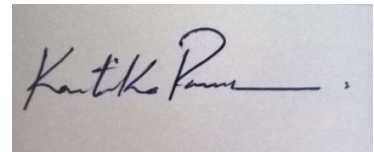
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Aug 4th

04 August 2024

12:28

Updated on Aug 7th, 2024 at 23:40.

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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1. (**Past week**) The front view of turtle's face with an accumulation of tiny fish food pellets behind him.
2. (**Past few days**) The top view of mustard oil with cumin seeds sizzling inside as the vision focuses on the cumin seeds.
3. (**Past few days**) A small-framed vision of me standing facing Death Conqueror inside the kitchen as I throw sizzling oil on his face from a pan.
4. **Recall the Rev #2 written on Page 53 created on Aug 22nd:**

As I moved further and above the streets, I found homes that did not have a thumb sticking out like the previous ones. And finally, I saw a lady dressed in a white saree sitting in a home with a middle-aged man and a woman, one on each side. Apparently, it must be their home. The woman was dressed in a checkered orange and black saree (as was discerned from the distance I was watching the scene as a third person) and the man in full sleeved shirt and pants. The entire balcony was blocked by a thick and long aquarium of green water (don't exactly know what it represents), as the three of us were sitting behind that green aquarium (whatever it represents) with the lady (in white) in the middle with whose words said in a grave manner in silence the dream ended. She was saying that she had to pay a huge price for 'destruction' (and I am not sure whose destruction she was referring to), and then she said that he left and went away, after which I saw a wooden chair hanging above (could mean someone died).

In the above revelation, the aquarium with green water in the balcony was long and thick and covered a great part of it as the lady in white with neck-length hair sat on a chair in the middle of the couple behind the aquarium. During the past few weeks, before my brother brought the turtle from

Omaxe to here in Derabassi, my dad was saying that he would have a large aquarium installed inside the ground hall of the building he's building as an extension of his pre-school. His statement later reminded me of the large aquarium in the balcony I had seen in this dream. In response to my dad's statement, I had told my dad that we don't keep pets to show them off but to nurture and care for them as a living being.

5. Recall the dream revelation written on Page 83 created on Nov 8, 2022:

3. The Short Light Brown Camel

Dream (Room D4, Oct-Dec 2021): Towards the end of the dream, I went inside a home with some people amidst volatile outer environment as it didn't seem safe. I then found myself sleeping on a mattress on the floor inside the room right behind the main door of the supposed home, and my youngest brother was there too but he was sleeping on a different mattress on the floor. The surroundings looked quite organized and clean. We could hear the intermittent sounds of the volatile environment coming from outside. To the right of the door was a pane of many glass windows that covered a large part of the wall. There was a knock on the door after a while. Instead of opening the door, I opened one of the windows and saw the bodily puffed up character from CID named 'Daya' ('Kindness' in English) peeking through the window to talk to me. He said, "My wife's daughter... my mom's daughter Divya is sleeping. Have to meet her." As I was listening to him, I was smiling inside as I looked at him. Perhaps he didn't recognize me. I then turned back and walked forward towards the end of the room and then turned right into a room that looked very much messed up and like a zoo as it had birds flying and animals walking openly. I walked to my right and saw a wary light brownish short camel passing by in front of me (the color did not represent the skin-color of a person, but we can understand how it is related to the context of the situation if we read further). The room supposedly represented an ark as there were animals and birds moving in a ruckus and no longer being caged like they were in the first ark dream. As I continued walking in that direction, I found two people (a short-heighted guy standing with a short-heighted girl) standing there and asked them if 'Divya' was there. And they nodded their heads as they were smiling and pointed to a niche in a supposed book rack towards their right. The niche was filled with stubble. I took it out and found the small head with very sparse and thin hair of a sleeping infant peeking out of the niche. The dream then ended. (I don't know whose child it was but the fact that it laid behind that stubble to me represented that it was being formed separately in an unconventional manner).

After some days spent here in Derabassi, I and my youngest brother began to sleep on mattresses laid on the floor as I told my dad to not sleep on the floor but on the only bed present in the room. So, we've been sleeping on mattresses laid on the floor beside the bed. Last night, my dad didn't return to the room as he was sitting in the storeroom consuming alcohol. When I woke up in the middle of the night around 2:30 am, he still wasn't there. After one of his numbers came switched off and while the other one kept ringing being unattended, I thought of taking a look outside. I first peeked outside sliding away the curtain on the left side of the door and looking outside through the glass window. When I didn't see him sleeping there outside on the roof which I had slept assuming, with a bit of reluctance I chose to walk out and take a look. I slowly opened the door and stepping outside on the roof took a turn to the right and still didn't see him there. I took a right to the store room and found its light turned off. When I took a look inside through the door, I didn't find anyone inside but the glass and the bowl he used to consume alcohol and eat something from. It was later

that I realized that it was a reflected revelation or an answer to the situation I am in and my dad will understand well how it is an answer to his situation.

6. (Past week) The side-view of my dad standing inside the room in front of the door in a white polo t-shirt facing to the left as he says: ***Jaan se maar dunga agar saali ne padhai ki to! Jaan se maar dunga agar saali ne padhai ki to!***
7. **Dream** (Day before yesterday): I am in what looks like the corridor of my department above the Room No.s L and H. I come across Prof TRS and Annapoorni Ma'am in the corridor. Apparently, I am staying in one of the rooms towards the end of the corridor in line with the nuclear lab. The room is furnished like that of a home as I see a double bed and a space to cook food as well. I am lacking in energy and face difficulty cooking food. The easiest thing I can cook that I have is daal. The next time I come across Prof TRS and Annapoorni Ma'am, I see a short, fair, and lean boy dressed in a checkered brown shirt walk along in the corridor who is apparently kind of an adopted son of Prof TRS and Annapoorni or like a son to them. He looks quite calm and collected and carries an innocent aura around him. One of them tells me that I've to take the short boy to the mess and take care of his lunch. I tell them a yes and think that if I can't find a place where he can eat, I will make the green moong daal that I've as the last option. He doesn't seem to emanate any wickedness and isn't someone who talks a lot either. After a brief chat, while I walk with him through the corridor leading him to the place to eat, I now see Prof TRS sitting on a chair outside Annapoorni's Ma'am's office facing in our direction with his face turned to the left as we approach closer to him. He says with a rude expression and an instructive tone: ***Don't read her newspaper!*** Apparently, he doesn't look happy for some reason. (As I sit on the sofa writing this revelation, I see the upper half of my supervisor with a worship thali held in both her hands as she's vertically revolving the same in front of me with a smile) I continue walking with the boy and as we walk through the space, we move towards what looks like a gathering in front of a dark stage with some people where apparently a science function is being organized. On the right side of the stage is present a staircase along the wall taking which we enter into a hall where is being served a buffet with long narrow rectangular tables covered with a white cloth placed around the walls of the huge space with a person standing behind the table at each counter. I take him from one counter to another filling up the plate with different Indian cuisines including filling it up with dry chhole veggie carrying a dark brown outer look. We continue eating from different counters but nothing we eat seems to be enough. I can tell by how I am feeling after eating ample amount of food how it's not filling us up. I grab something to eat in my hand as we are now stepping down the same staircase. I'm holding the food in my hands for the boy to eat from as we walk together. We're now walking through an open corridor to the left. As the dream progresses, I now find us walking downstairs below the ground floor as taking a U-turn to the left we come across the door to another mess but apparently, it's a prison. It carries a silent creepy aura of unpredictability around it as we enter through the shutter. When we have walked some distance inside through the open space, I notice that it looks like a metro station and I also sense a form of danger considering the fact that it's a prison and the kind of people one may encounter here. I don't see a lot of things around to eat. After walking a bit further I come across a counter with a bellied man sitting behind it. There isn't any crowd around the counter and the underground area is mostly an empty space. We come across a person inside with a creepy serious countenance as he talks to us. It seems to me that he may be dangerous to be around as his countenance is excessively

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serious. We leave that prison space as well. Somewhere in the dream, we go to a third eating area (apparently a kind of another food mess) and stand in front of a counter on the left corner of it with a fat moustached man dressed in a vest standing in front of a cream wall as he talks briefly to me. I see some small rectangular white pieces of an eatable (perhaps a sweet) as the man says something to us. We leave that place as well. Throughout the dream, the process of having lunch seemed too tedious for though we/the boy ate from several different counters, he couldn't be satiated or the food just wasn't filling.

8. (Last night) A small-framed vision of Glory in a light pink tunic as he says looking at the viewer: ***If I kill you, I will do you a favour. If I kill you, I will do you a favour.***
9. My dad says referring to the new automatic machine: ***Humein is machine ki bahut jarurat thi. Humein is machine ki bahut jarurat thi.*** The follow-up vision shows him saying: ***Humein teri nahin, is machine ki jarurat thi. Humein teri nahin, is machine ki jarurat thi.***
10. Glory in a blue shirt untucked over black pants (resembling one of my dad's recent attire) sits against the wall outside the door with his lower leg on the right missing as he's eating food from a plate.
11. My dad says: ***Mein nahi chahta ki tu aage padhe. Mein nahi chahta ki tu aage padhe.***
12. As I lay in bed after my phone's battery dies while talking to my dad, I see the upper half of Glory above on my right hovering over me slightly behind me as he says: ***Ab ye gossip nahin to kya hai? Ab ye gossip nahin to kya hai?*** Well, we were not gossiping. She was sharing her perceived grievances around Himanshu and her knowledge and conclusion of his recent years.

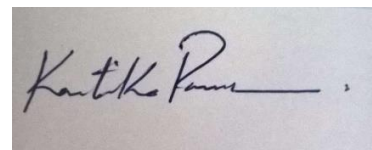
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PhonePe ID: [7838795320@ybl](https://phonepe.com/qr/7838795320@ybl).

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



Aug 5th

05 August 2024

09:25

Updated on Aug 7th, 2024 at 23:54.

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 three weeks**) Prof TRS says regarding me and my dad as I at times go into an argument with him related to God/Jesus: ***She's too hard on him. She's too hard on him.***
2. (**Past two weeks**) The fat and bald middle man says to Glory: ***Jaa apni sacchi premika ko le aa. Jaa apni sacchi premika ko le aa.***
3. (**Past two weeks**) The old uncle Ji from the apartment I visited in 2022 in a white vest says looking at the viewer: ***Bete aap bahut jyada beemar ho. Bete aap bahut jyada beemar ho.***
4. (**Past two weeks**) A small-framed vision of the fat and bald middle man standing facing to the left looking at someone as he says referring to Death Conqueror and me: ***Iski hawas ke chakkar mein ladki rul gayi. Iski hawas ke chakkar mein ladki rul gayi.***
5. (**Past week**) My dad says referring to Divyanshu: ***Ye bahut matlabi insaan hai. Ye bahut matlabi insaan hai.***
6. (**Yesterday**) As I lie on my floor bed, I see the old Uncle Ji from the apartment I visited in 2022 standing on my left dressed in a white vest over light-colored pyjamas as looking down at me, he says: ***Sab jhoot tha. Sab jhoot tha.***

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7. (Yesterday) A distant left-angled back view of the uncle from the apartment I visited in 2022 dressed in a white vest over light-colored trousers removing the cloth pins from the dried clothes and taking them off the rope outside. The follow-up vision shows the blurry giant dark green back of turtle flash on his back with a long and thick reptilian tail hanging at the back.
8. (Morning) As I'm drying clothes outside and my dad walks by, I see him saying: **Bete mujhe ek naukhar ki jarurat hai. Bete mujhe ek naukhar ki jarurat hai.**
9. (Morning) My dad says referring to me: **Ye bahut jyada beemar hai. Ye bahut jyada beemar hai.** The follow-up vision shows him saying: **Ye marne wali hai. Ye thode time mein apne aap marne wali hai.**
10. Recall the past revelation 'Give Me Food' written on Page 259 created on Feb 22nd, 2024:
Vision (Yesterday Evening): I saw the upper half of a fat and dark (darker than me) doppelganger of Glory, dressed in a light pink shirt, with a clean empty partitioned steel plate at the front (similar to my PG's), as he pointed at it once by touching it with his right forefinger. Looked like he was asking for food.
And then the vision repeated itself with his actual face and him touching the center of the empty plate repeatedly with his right forefinger.
12. As my dad is washing dishes standing at the kitchen sink, I see him say: **Jab mein teri mummy ke saath rahunga to bartan dhunga.**
13. As I'm sitting on my floor bed, I see my dad in front of me as he extends a plate with two slices of Atta Bread with cooked ladyfinger on the other side to me.

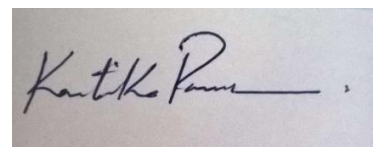
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Aug 6th

06 August 2024

17:57

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. ²It 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]

³I 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. ⁴He was buried, and he was raised from the dead on the third day, just as the Scriptures said. ⁵He was seen by Peter^[c] and then by the Twelve. ⁶After 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. ⁷Then he was seen by James and later by all the apostles. ⁸Last 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.
`
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

The Secret Place Revelations

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 rahe the ki PhD kar lo, ab mana kar rahe 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

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 and 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.

The Secret Place Revelations

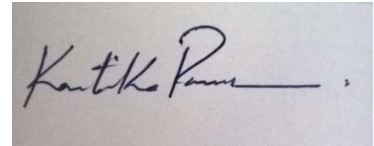
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I can be mailed at Kartika Panwar, #603 Tuntex, Omaxe Heights, Omaxe City, Opp. Kamashpur (NH-1), Sonipat, Haryana, 131001.

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

Aug 7th

07 August 2024

11:41

Last updated on Aug 7th, 2024 at 23:48.

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]

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1. (**Past two weeks**) After I talk about the turtle facing constipation, I see the side-view of my dad facing the turtle a foot away from him as he says to the turtle with a half teary-eyed and smiling compassionate facial expression: ***Tu to bilkul meri tarah hai!*** He says so for he too faces constipation.
2. **Part of a Dream** (**Past two days**): I am moving through the open central ground (surrounded by classroom) of the junior wing of my school in my hometown as I find Billie Eilish amidst the crowd lying on a bed along the wall adjoining the road. There are other people around her and she seems to be having a good time. As I see her, after greeting her, I immediately begin to kiss her face showing my affection towards her. As I'm doing so, I think how I am not sinning at all as there's nothing sexual about it but I am showing my love towards her by that form of expression.
3. My dad says: ***Doodh, bread, kele, coffee - Bander to yahi sab khaati hai. Doodh, bread, kele, coffee - Bander to yahi sab khaati hai.***
4. My youngest brother Divyanshu says: ***Didi mein apko peet sakta hu. Didi mein apko peet sakta hu.***
5. ***Isko to mein aisa peetunga ki ye kabhi kuch karne layak nahi rahegi. Isko to mein aisa peetunga ki ye kabhi kuch karne layak nahi rahegi.***

The Secret Place Revelations

6. As I am pampering the tortoise, I see Prof Debajyoti Chaudhary and Prof Nivedita Deo from my department sit on my either side on my bed with outstretched leg with a serious countenance. They draw even closer to me as my supervisor says: ***We want to be with you. We want to be on your side.***
7. **Recall the following revelation from Page 598 created on Nov 20th, 2023:**
(Past few days) A small-framed vision of the upper half of Kareena Kapoor until her shoulders on the top-right corner of the viewer's mental vision in a dark background in which she's wrapped in a black drape that runs over her head as she looks at the viewer and says: ***Ab jarur mar jayega!***
As I was writing the vision above, I saw a small-framed vision of Kareena Kapoor standing in a dim background as blood begins to flow down from her groin while she shakes at her place out of weakness.
8. As I making chatni in the kitchen, I hear my dad say: ***Bander tu acchi ladki hai. Tu acchi ladki hai.***
9. As I sit on my bed, I see the Uncle from the apartment I visited in 2022 standing in front of me dressed in a white vest over light-colored pajamas with a small plate with two roasted bread and tea extended out towards me, Glory beside him on the right with a small plate with one roti and some veggie on it, while the Aunty beside Glory on the right as she extends a transparent glass of banana shake to me.
10. (Past few days) ***Bander tu mujh par bojh nahi hai. Tera mujh par koi bojh nahi hai.*** It repeated today as well while I was standing in front of the washing machine with the covering sheet of my dad inside.
11. My dad says: ***Bander ko safai mein rehna pasand hai. Vo khane par jyada focus nahi karti.***
12. My dad stands outside the mesh door on the slight right side as he says sobbing while looking inside at me: ***Bander tu meri wife nahi hai. Bander tu meri wife nahi hai.***
13. ***Dekh Kartika tere baap ko kaise rulata hu. Dekh Kartika tere baap ko kaise rulata hu.***
14. The bottom view of the giant brown sole of the slipper of Jesus coming down from the sky on top of a building as it crumbles down to the ground. The vision repeats.
15. (Afternoon) My dad says: ***Mein to bander ke saath yaha fas gaya. Mein to bander ke saath yaha fas gaya.***
16. (Afternoon) My dad sends me to Omaxe and gets a cleaning and dishwashing help along with getting the apartment deep cleaned. (Reflected revelation to him talking about sending Divyanshu to Omaxe later in the evening.)
17. (Evening) My youngest brother Divyanshu throws my laptop towards the wall partition between the kitchen and the passage to the washroom.

18. (Evening) A semi-animated vision of my youngest brother Divyanshu sitting on his chair as he cries a stream of tears of blood which fills the floor of the room to a foot or so.

19. **Recall the Dream 2 written on Page 563 created on Oct 14th, 2023:**

Parts from the dream (One can go back and **watch the full dream on Page 563**):

I am with two more people and I take a route from a place to Kurukshetra from where we take an E-Rickshaw which then takes us through the road and stops on the side after a while, with its side-view facing to the right seen as a third person. Missing the details of the rest of the ride, the dream now brings the people to a home in which I find Sis Adele. Apparently, we've followed an itinerary of three places, and now we're at her home, and we've come to visit her. She offers us some snacks on the brown rectangular center table in front of us with her sitting on the long couch against the wall on the other side of the table. The table is now filled with snacks she has someone place there. We talk for a while and I'm feeling great in her company. We move around her home as she takes us around, and I notice how ultra clean it is. I'm feeling great being in her home considering the fact that she's such a learned prophet of the Lord. The three of us leave after a while.

She's now walking towards the balcony and I follow along, being 5-7 meters behind her, and notice the ultra-clean floor marbled in off-white with a thickly checkered pattern on it made by thin strips of light grey stone. There's isn't a single speck or particle of dust visible as seen in the reflected natural light of the day. It's silent, clean and peaceful. As I am exiting into the balcony, I see that it's a square area of about 4X4 meters and it is almost empty, ultra clean and marbled in the same manner as the rest of the space I walked through.

I move to the right corner of the balcony and look down and see an almost empty, wide, and ultra-clean concrete road. Apparently, I am in Australia with her. I look at how clean the surroundings are and how there's no dust in the air as well. I continue looking down, and now see some dark Indian laborers on the street. I can tell that they're Indian because of the way they're dressed in *sarees* and *suits*. They're moving some stuff to the right. Perhaps there's a construction underway. I see two ladies dressed in sarees walking together in a straight line in a weird manner as they stand facing each other where the one in front has to walk backwards while the other facing her is walking forwards.

I turn away from the scene of the road and see Sis Adele standing facing me behind the semi-open wooden mesh door on the right end of the wall as she walks backwards and goes back inside her home closing the balcony door. She hasn't talked much with me which makes me wonder if she really wants me there or if she's just putting up with me. After she's gone inside, I observe the clean balcony and the short and narrow sky blue rack placed against the wall a few meters to the left of the door. I wonder how could that balcony be so clean despite it being uncovered and exposed to the outside. I notice her white rubber flats with two broad horizontal white strips, and one more footwear on a lower shelf of the rack. There are a few thin notebooks and notebooks placed on the rack as well. I wonder how is she able to keep her white footwear that clean. Yeah. It's because of the dust-free place and the clean roads below. Though I can see the rack's resemblance with my own

The Secret Place Revelations

sky blue rack placed in my room, her rack isn't as wide as mine and looks even cleaner and with much lesser stuff placed on it. I am very impressed by her white flats placed one on top of other.

I now go back to the balcony and see the short man - her supposed help - move on the road below with a bent upper half as he's carrying something. He seems dark, has a bald head with tiny spiky hair, and is wearing a grey jacket over grey pants. He looks shabby and dirty. He's perhaps doing something to help the laborers.

The follow-up scene has Sis Adele lying on her side in a comfortable position on a bed made on the floor as she's explaining to the man in grey how this certain guy nearby moves around, his pattern, and where he will most probably go. I too am sitting on the bed with her in front of me. She's talking about the dynamics of this particular neighbor and says the word research in between. She seems quite insightful to me as she knows a lot about her surroundings. She's not gossiping or badmouthing anyone though. She then gets her wallet and takes out notes of two Australian dollars (of a high value) to give to the man sitting beside her for him to give to the laborers below. Looking at her, I recall the money lying in my red pouch and ask her if she needs my help (of Indian rupees) as well. I'm thinking of giving her two 500 Rupee notes from my pouch like she took out two high-value AUDs. I'm still waiting for a reply as she always takes a while before replying to me and that's when the dream ends.

20. The upper half of Death Conqueror standing some feet away above me in the air as looking down at me he says: ***Aaj vo bahut khush thi. Aaj vo bahut khush thi.***
21. A low contrast vision of Death Conqueror in the air above as looking down at me, he says: ***Jan na chahti hai ki maine tere saath aisa kya kiya? Jan na chahti hai ki maine tere saath aisa kya kiya?*** (referring to sending cameras, making the prostitute website and consistent third-party abuse by flying monkeys) He then removes away his outer self like a cloth and inside is seen a vertical rectangular black surface with the face of a black demonic entity looking at the viewer with pointed teeth and a wicked expression. Behind the black surface is seen several layers of black goop representing profuse inner infestation with wickedness. The vision repeats with him asking me the same question again. This time he zips down his outer self like a cloth revealing his inner black demonic self.
22. The dusky man in black above me removes his outer self and inside is seen a white being with white, pink, and reddish roses that fall down on me.
23. I see the iron base of a garden hand rake above my face. As the vision expands, I see its wooden handle being held by my dad standing above as he's digging in the soil. The follow-up vision then shows the front view of my dad standing facing the rectangular garden strip on the other end of the road with his playschool as he asks my youngest brother to bring the body. My youngest brother Divyanshu comes walking holding a body fully wrapped in a white sheet horizontally in both his arms as my dad gets ready to bury it in the garden.
24. My dad says to me: ***Bete mein tujhe nahi maar sakta. Isme tera koi kasoor nahi hai.***

The Secret Place Revelations

Page updated today: Page of Aug 4 (2024).

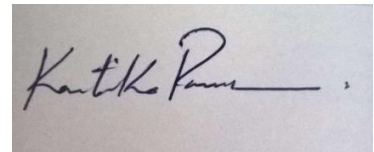
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Aug 8th

08 August 2024

01:12

Updated on August 9th, 2024 at ~ 2:39am.

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. ²It 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]

³I 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. ⁴He was buried, and he was raised from the dead on the third day, just as the Scriptures said. ⁵He was seen by Peter^[c] and then by the Twelve. ⁶After 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. ⁷Then he was seen by James and later by all the apostles. ⁸Last of all, as though I had been born at the wrong time, I also saw him.

1. Recall the following revelation from Page 598 created on Nov 20th, 2023:

(**Past few days**) A small-framed vision of the upper half of Kareena Kapoor until her shoulders on the top-right corner of the viewer's mental vision in a dark background in which she's wrapped in a black drape that runs over her head as she looks at the viewer and says: **Ab jarur mar jayega!**

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2. (**Past two months**, at Omaxe) Dhruv Rathee lying on his side facing me a few feet away from me on my bed holding a bouquet of colorful flowers in his hand.

3. (Past three weeks) The front view of my dad standing on the roof below the shed in front of the room as he throws a fish net away towards the open area of the roof covered with an inch or two high layer of water as it falls on several tiny inch or so long fishes lying on the roof's floor separated by a foot or so.
4. (Past two weeks) My dad standing outside the door with his back towards the room as with a slightly turned self, he says to me: ***Mujhe aayinaa dikhayegi!? Mujhe aayinaa dikhayegi!?***
5. (Past few days) On recalling the dream revelation Time With The Blue-Eyed Man, I see the dim low contrast self of Death Conqueror standing in the air above as looking down at me, he said: ***It means that I've to forget you. It means that I've to forget you.***
6. (Aug 7th) The parallel view of turtle's box home half-filled with water as I see the surface sparsely covered by green food pellets at the side of the viewer and a thick prolapse floating in the water as well with the vision shifting slightly to the left showing its dead body floating in the water.
7. (Aug 7th) I am holding the turtle in my hand a few feet away in front of my face as I see a thin layer of blood spreading on the right side of turtle's skin exposed to air.
8. Within the past week, the following past vision revelation, **#16 on Page 431 created on June 1st, 2023**, was being flashed repeatedly in my vision for some reason.

16. Thick and Wide Colorful Books in Two Columns

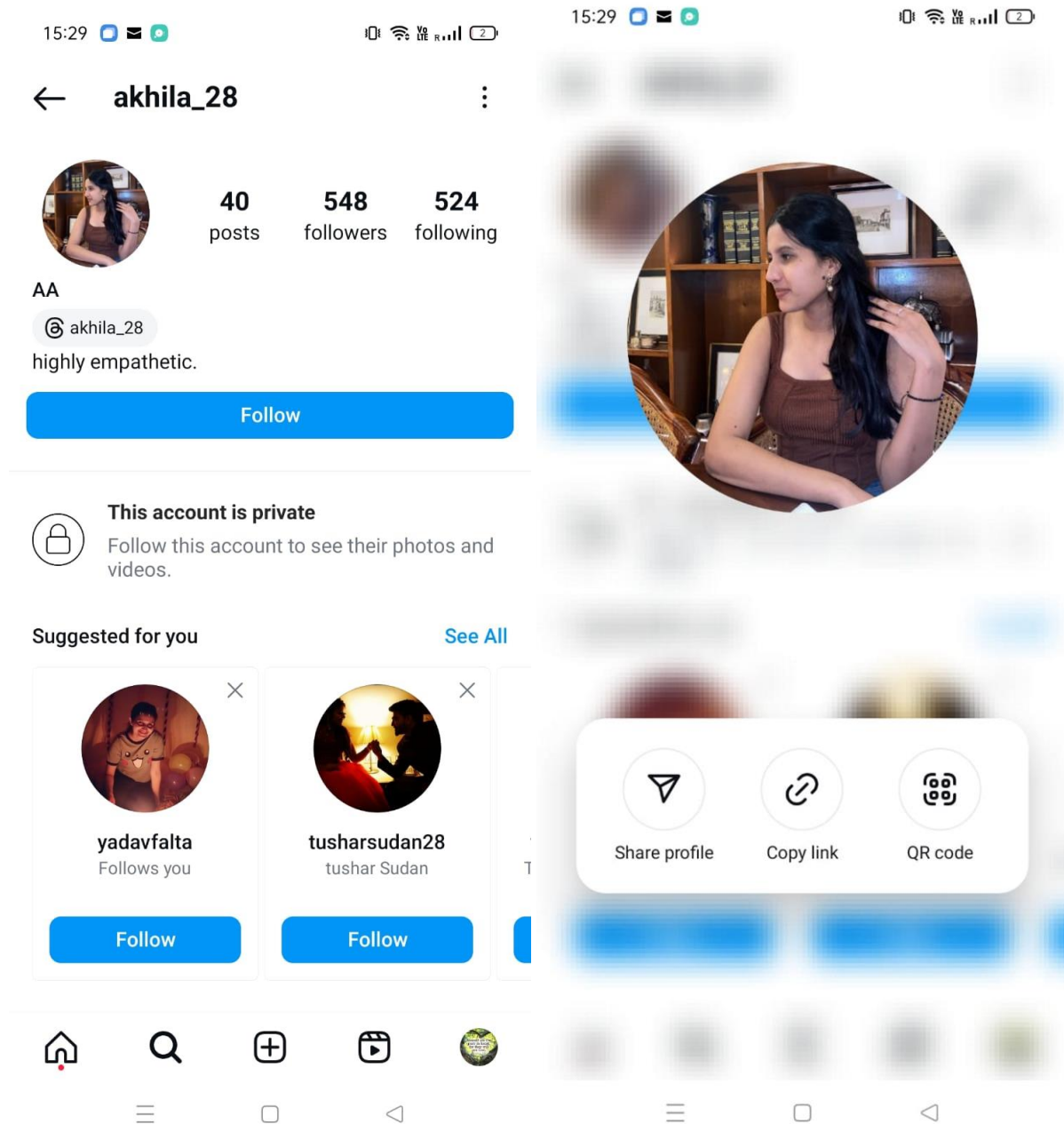
Vision: In a dimly lit room, two columns of thick hard bound library books are being stacked together, one book on top of the other. The covers are maroon, dark green and blue with golden embossed print. The books are huge and wide, and all of the same size. There is hardly any difference between the two columns of the books though there's a distance of around two inches between them. The left section of the brain controls logical and analytical reasoning, while the right section is about art and creativity. The two sections of my brain are an amalgamation of both. That's how God created me.

After a few days of the above vision being flashed, when I clicked on an Instagram notification on my phone and landed on my Instagram home page, I came across this profile suggestion on top by the name akhila_28. I got disgusted and nauseated as I happened to look at the affected outer appearance or expression carrying a vain aura around one's inner self. I wished I hadn't come across it as its hypocrisy and superficiality were unbearable enough to mentally disturb a person who knows the reality of the lady's true self based on the firsthand experience as a roommate for a year! If it was a random profile, I wouldn't have felt anything because I wouldn't be knowing the person for real. But in this case, I knew the person and knew exactly how she thought and therefore the expression made me feel immediately disgusted. After a while of coming across that profile, the thick red and green books placed in the rack behind her reminded me of the above vision that had been being flashed in my spirit. Additionally, later as the profile came as a suggestion on top a few more times, the dark brown rack at the back was highlighted to me as well in relation to the previous dream revelation which I recently recalled in the previous pages. Today I was being nudged to write about the same in relation to the vision and dream revelation and the photo on the

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Instagram profile. So, I opened my Instagram app and on not seeing the profile as a suggestion on top, looked up akhila_28 to take a screenshot of the profile picture given below.

The profile:



As I'm writing the text above the screenshots, I see Glory in a red and white standing facing me on my left with widened eyes with a sky blue iris. He then stretches up high above increasing in size. The vision of Glory in a red and white suit looking at me with wide-open eyes with a sky blue iris repeats with him standing several meters away from me on the left and then about a meter or two away to me on the same side in the narrow corridor before the washroom.

The dark brown rack behind her flashed to me the vertical dark brown rack with a number of niches from the following dream revelation:

Recall the past dream revelation (#3 from Page 83):

As I continued walking in that direction, I found two people (a short-heighted guy standing with a short-heighted girl) standing there and asked them if 'Divya' was there. And they nodded their heads as they were smiling and pointed to a niche in a supposed book rack towards their right. The niche was filled with stubble. I took it out and found the small head with very sparse and thin hair of a sleeping infant peeking out of the niche. The dream then ended. (I don't know whose child it was but the fact that it laid behind that stubble to me represented that it was being formed separately in an unconventional manner).

9. **Dream (Morning):** I am in a room getting ready to leave for a place abroad to pursue an MSc (in Physics). It takes me a lot of time to get ready as I wear a checkered long and boxy full-sleeved off-white shirt with a medium wide light brown checkered pattern over trousers. I wear light brown sandals with a few inches high block heels at the back. I take enough time to get ready as I see my dad around as well. Apparently, he's not happy about me going to pursue MSc though he's not actively stopping me from doing so either. I exit the ground floor in front of him and taking a few steps to the left notice that my sandals have left light mud marks on the ground which my dad points to me as well. I don't understand how I ended up leaving those marks as I only took a few steps forward and that too on clean ground. Taking a U-turn to the left from the room's door lies a covered corridor on the other end of which lies the exit to the building. I don't see my dad around and therefore think of quickly leaving through the corridor to exit. On my way to board the airplane, I need to pick up another person who too is to pursue Masters from abroad and will join me in the journey. The person is shown to be a short and beige boy dressed in a dull navy blue shirt who comes out of the door of his own home on the ground floor of an open road. I meet him on the way and are both now moving towards boarding the plane as we enter what resembles a metro station. We are slightly afraid that my dad might catch us. So, we are in a hurry to leave. We move around inside the metro station for a while looking for the counter to buy a ticket on-spot which I though am not sure if we would be able to do, but I am in high hopes. Apparently, we would be able to make it the same day. We move around, up and down, searching for the ticket counter but cannot locate it. It's been long now and we need to inquire. As we are standing on one side of the almost empty large hall facing the other side thinking of asking someone about the ticket counter, a dark, fat and bellied man dressed in the light blue and navy blue attire of a watchman comes walking to us from the right side out of nowhere and, using a small metallic instrument of the shape of a pen (a few mms wider and longer than a regular sized pen) while holding it vertically straight, records or scans something point sized on the corner of the shirt's right pocket of the fellow in the dull navy blue shirt standing on my left, tells us that he is dirty and therefore we can't go to pursue Masters and have been disqualified. It sounds heart breaking to me and takes me a while to digest what just happened. Apparently, what we both left our homes to do, with me leaving against my dad's agreement with me, we would be no longer be able to do. How come that watchman suddenly appear in front of us and know the exact location of the tiny speck of dirt on the short man's shirt which I can't even see with bare eyes. And

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since when did tiny dirty indiscernible spots on clothes become a criteria to be qualified to pursue Masters. I wish the watchman hadn't crossed our path. We weren't even expecting him and if we had found the ticket counter before he abruptly came to us, we would definitely have been leaving for abroad without any problem. He appeared unexpectedly on the way and immediately clicking the pocket from a foot or so away without asking us, gave us the terrible and extremely unexpected news of us getting disqualified from pursuing Masters and moreover, he said so in an apathetic and blunt tone with no compassion exhibited. Additionally, he left immediately with the pen-shaped metallic instrument used to scan the speck after giving us the terrible news without any delay. I look at the short fellow's pocket and don't see anything. I begin to sob and cry as we had prepared and wanted wholeheartedly to leave for abroad and were looking forward to pursue Masters. But now everything is ruined.

Why did that fat, dark and bellied watchman drop in the middle? And what was this foolish seriousness about the foolish criteria of scanning tiny indiscernible spots on people's clothes to deem them eligible for an academic course like Masters? I can't even see the spec on the shirt we got disqualified because of. We now need to go back to our homes, back to the place of toxicity we left to find hope away from in a healthier academic environment abroad where we were supposed to be pursuing Masters. I continue crying hard as we move around. We meet a few people on the way and talk to them about the situation as I tell them that we can't go for Masters because the watchman scanned a tiny spec on the short man's only pocket on the right, the tiny spec that I can't even see with bare eyes but none of them seems to be having a just explanation for the disqualifying criteria and the invisible spec on the pocket and they don't say much about it.

The latter part of the dream shows me now in a different space where I'm being served food made to go through a particular process before being served. I notice that the process is short. I see that the next serving of food takes longer to through the same process before being served. This serving that I'm seeing moving around through small curved spaces on the surface below in front of me inside the room is now doing the same for a longer duration before being served to me. As I am inside the room, there is an issue for which I get blamed but which I didn't have any role in, in any way. I'm trying hard to prove that I don't have any role in the issue being highlighted as I explain what I know to be the truth about the situation ending to be up so.

10. My dad empties the turtle's water down from the roof's railing in front of the room draining down the turtle as well. Apparently, he wants to get rid of it.

11. (Evening) As I lie on my floor bed, I see my dad hitting my legs frantically with a danda made of wood.

12. **Recall the part of the following previous dream revelation from Page 505 created on Aug 15th, 2023:**

The following scene has a muscular and thinly moustached Sunil Shetty tied by his hands with ropes extending away from his wrists stretched outwards as he stands on the ground with bent knees and head bowed down. He is shown as being held hostage in this manner inside a home. His left side is now shown as he tries to lift his body up, does so by about less than a foot, but falls back down. The guy is shown as being too muscular and well-built and his thigh alone had a diameter of about 1.5

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feet. My dad is having his meal sitting to my left and is unaffected by his state, while my mom too is busy with the household chores and behaves casually with me. The tied muscular Sunil Shetty who looks like a wrestler is fully naked throughout the time of his torture.

13. [A prophetic word for someone - I am not stripping you](#)



14. After an argument with my dad because I confronted him staring at my chest for a few seconds while lying in bed as I stood in front of him asking him something, I see the dim low contrast self of Death Conqueror as he says to me: ***Maine tere baap ko kaha tujhe dekhne ke liye. Maine tere baap ko kaha tujhe dekhne ke liye*** (to further stress me out).

15. (**Past two months**) A small-framed vision of me standing on a cement road with trees on both sides as a huge conical boulder/rock is seen placed in front of me blocking my path under the daylight sky. It is too tall for me to climb on and wide enough to block the entire road as I look at it. After a while, a speedy stream of water comes flowing from the right side and washes the boulder away to the left clearing up my path leaving the road free for me to continue my journey on.

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Aug 9th

09 August 2024

01:58

Updated on Aug 10th, 2024 at 9:21 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. ²It 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]

³I 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. ⁴He was buried, and he was raised from the dead on the third day, just as the Scriptures said. ⁵He was seen by Peter^[c] and then by the Twelve. ⁶After 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. ⁷Then he was seen by James and later by all the apostles. ⁸Last of all, as though I had been born at the wrong time, I also saw him.

1. (**Past few weeks**) As I'm cooking something in the kitchen, I see a dim upper half of Death Conqueror flash as he says: ***Jo mujhe chahiye tha vo use mil gaya! Jo mujhe chahiye tha vo use mil gaya!***
2. (**Past few days**) I see the upper half of my supervisor flash in front of me as she says: ***Do you want to know what they've done to you? Do you want to know what they've done to you?***
3. (**Past few days**) The front close-up view of a slightly larger version of turtle's face as he takes a bite on my left nostril biting away a part of it. He takes a few more bites in succession removing chunks of flesh with it.
4. (**Yesterday**) As I say that in analogy to immoral or promiscuous men keeping several women for different purposes, the corresponding would be when a wedded wife would rely on one man for home, another for clothing, yet another for furniture or fan in her home, a different one for food, a different one for the general expense, yet another whose company she likes for keeping company with, a different one for going out and buying things for home, a different man for going out and get milk and so on and therefore how it would be wrong and against the precept of marital covenant, and have now completed my argument, I now see a small-framed vision of Prof Sanjay Jain standing on one side of the vision as he looks at his wife Prof Nivedita Deo standing on the other side of the vision and says a gentle repentant: ***Sorry***. The vision repeats.

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5. (Yesterday) As I'm working in the kitchen, I see a dim self of Glory standing inside with me as he says to me: **Kartika apni aukat mein reh. Kartika apni aukat mein reh.**
6. (Morning) As I lie on my side on my floor bed, I see Glory in a red and white suit sitting facing my legs as he is pressing my legs along their length in the way done to soothe aching legs out.
7. My dad walks in slightly sobbing through the door as he says: **Mein samajh gaya bete Jesus ko unhone kyu mara. Usi reason se mara jis reason se mein tujhe marna chahta hu.**
8. An animated vision of a vertically angled bottom-view of a clean-shaven guy in a thick and fluffed field sports suit as he sits on vertically folded knees in the green field holding a conical piece of bread in his hand which he is apparently eating or going to eat.
9. A small-framed semi-animated vision of the side view of a cricket field with the batsman in all white on the right side of the vision getting ready to hit the ball as he lifts and lightly swings his bat while the bowler on the left is about to throw the ball. The guy on the right hits the ball and it moves out of the vision. The follow-up vision shows the top view of the field as the ball is about to fly out of the white boundary. The follow-up vision flash appears in the sight of the viewer as one sees a white football moving towards the football goalpost and hitting the bald goalie in orange and black from the movie Shaolin Soccer standing right behind the line and taking her with her as she hits the top of the goalpost's white metallic frame.
10. A guy's voice gives out a long shout: **Mein barbaad ho gaya. Mein barbaad ho gaya.** It repeats a few times later as well.
11. (Late Evening) The side view of the bald and fat middle man standing facing Glory as he says to Glory: **Le aa ise! Jo hoga vo dekha jayega!**
12. As I'm in the kitchen preparing a sweet and my dad walks in to get something, I see a dim vision of my dad say to me: **Apne ghutne bacha. Apne ghutne bacha.**

22:44

13. A small-framed vision of CJI Chandrachud in a black and white suit as looking down he's grating ginger with a calm and content expression to make tea. The follow-up vision shows a pan with two slices of bread being roasted by him on the pan's left side as he breaks an egg on the pan's right side and everything cooks slowly while tea gets prepared. As the one-egg is solidified enough on the top with its yolk and white clearly visible as separate, he places it on the bread slice and sprinkles some salt accompanied at the end with coriander leaves after which he covers the omelet sandwich. He hands the sandwich and tea to me as breakfast as the follow-up vision shows his upper half walking away from the viewer as looking back with a turned upper half and holding a work briefcase in the hand away from the viewer, he leaves waving at me with the words: **I'm leaving for court!**
(While writing the above, I see the zoomed-in face of a lightly stubbled Glory in a reddish background as he looks at the viewer with a stern pained expression. I also hear a man's voice say

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lightly: **Though this will never happen, this is exactly what I wanted to hear.** I then hear the statement repeat with a shout again as I see CJI Chandrachud tear up.)

14. A zoomed-in vision of the white edge of a part of dried coconut as the follow-up vision shows a small-framed vision of the CJI grating the coconut this time as this time he takes in some cashews, powders it as the powder's now shown to be lying inside a steel bowl on the slab. He adds the grated coconut to the bowl, followed by powdered sugar and 2 tablespoons of ghee as he then kneads the dough with a bit of milk. He spreads the dough on a four-cornered pan with the coconut visible on the surface. He applies silver vark on top of the spread's surface and refrigerates the pan for some time after which he makes rectangular cuts on the pan. (Glory looks at me as he says softly: **Isme kuch galat nahi hai. Isme kuch galat nahi hai.**)

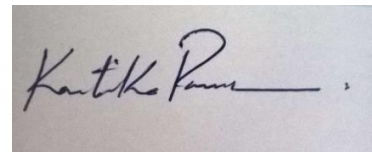
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Aug 10th

10 August 2024

08:40

Updated on Aug 11th, 2024 at 8:53 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. ²It 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]

³I 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. ⁴He was buried, and he was raised from the dead on the third day, just as the Scriptures said. ⁵He was seen by Peter^[c] and then by the Twelve. ⁶After 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. ⁷Then he was seen by James and later by all the apostles. ⁸Last of all, as though I had been born at the wrong time, I also saw him.

1. (Past few days) Recall the following part of [Dream 2](#):

(written on Page 596 created on Nov 17th, 2023)

I take the right (opposite to Nupur's home) to go to Dr Bharati's home where I would find my dad as well. She serves me some thick light pinkish sugary drink that she pours on the floor and it takes a square shape of about 3 feet in dimension. She pours another serving which assumes another square shape. I am licking the drink bent on the floor instead of using a spoon because a spoon can't be used effectively with that thin layer of the liquid, and apparently, the floor is too clean, and I like the sugary drink. It's not a big room, but a reasonably sized one with a dark floor with squares of small stoned beads. I lick the floor clean that was covered with the drink as my dad sits on the sofa having his meal behind me. To our left is the room's exit which leads to a narrow rectangular kitchen. I walk out to get some food as I only had the drink and not the food.

(The upper half of a lightly stubbled Glory on my right as he claps his hands looking at me with wide-open eyes and a stunned expression.)

The above part of the dream has been flashing in my spirit for two days.

(The question is: Does my dad go to Dr Bharati's home to eat often? Or did he go to her today morning without specifying exactly where he was going? He had a glass of sweet lemonade made by Divyanshu and left a glass of coconut water for me to drink.)

The Secret Place Revelations

2. (Past two weeks) I see the a dim vision of Death Conqueror in a yellow tunic in the air above as he says looking down at me nodding his head showing increased understanding: ***Tujhe commitment chahiye! Tujhe commitment chahiye!***
3. (Past two weeks) The front view of turtle looking at the viewer with a thin strip of blood running down its nostril from the left.
4. (Past two days) The upper half of Akhila in her skinny dark brown shoulder strip dress standing with her hair falling at the back as a violent flying monkey attacks her head pulling her hair and another monkey attacks her arms - scratching away her skin, and a few more join along causing harm to her body.
5. (Past two days) I see my youngest brother Divyanshu sitting on his chair and looking at the viewer with his head turned to his right with red blood liquid accumulated above the lower lids of his eyes as it partially clouds his vision and rolls down his cheeks as well.
6. (Late night of June 8th) A horizontally left-angled view of the upper half of RS in a navy blue t-shirt with an open light brown half jacket on top and a light brown hat on his head walking to the left in the open background of the day holding up the hands of a toddler sitting around his shoulders. She has a fair square face and is wearing a white dress with a fine multi-colored print as she says (paraphrased): ***Papa hum jeet gaye!***
7. (Late night of June 8th) As I lay down in bed on my right side to sleep, I see a highly naked wide, and muscular Glory facing me on his side float to me from the front as hugging me and beginning to make out with me as I hugged him back as I felt comforted by his presence, he says that I was going to be with him and not live with my dad. I don't know why he appeared in that muscular look in that vision but that's how he did. The next morning of June 9th, as I went out to the roof to talk to my mom to share with her the fight the previous day during which my dad had told me to not show my face to him the next morning and leave before he saw me or woke up, I walked to the right end of the roof under the shed with a building facing right in front of the side of ours. As I did so, I saw a half-naked wide and muscled man wearing a light blue walk to the balcony of the first floor of that house facing the side of the school's building. I could tell that his appearance was intentional and he was adjusting the waist of his denim as he slowly walked to the front. I immediately looked away from him because his purpose was to flaunt his body the other person (to me) to invoke them to desire him or to try to incite fleshly desire and make the wicked point of how one gets enticed by a body of certain built. Another flying monkey? However, any sensible or mature person knows to reject the idea of letting oneself be aroused or get incited just by the body of the other individual. It's wrong to desire people by how their bodies look. Now you can desire the person you love to look a certain way, but you can't love how someone you don't love looks bodily because it's morally wrong. It's wickedness. I was disgusted by that man's attempt (to draw another in a certain state or suggest a certain idea) considering the fact that he's a stranger. When a righteous person walks around in the world, one walks guarded in heart and rejects attempts of seduction in one way or another by others as they are meant to be rejected as they are redundant and valueless. They're meaningless and a blatant display of a lack of good character. If anything, one is supposed to express love physically and

bond sexually to one's covenant or lawfully wedded partner alone. The term *lawfully* wedded itself says many things.

8. (Last late night of June 9th) A small-framed vision of a huge crowd of people walking together in the dark of the night as the vision now shifts away from them giving a view to the rest of the empty road in front of them and stops at showing the upper half of Death Conqueror standing facing to the right in the balcony of a house in the dark as the crowd of people approaches. It is coming for both him and his wife Akhila in that house. Though it's far away from them for now, at some point later in time, it will reach both of them.
9. (Last late night of June 9th) A guy's voice shouts as I see the shirt fellow jumping running in the dark away from the Vishwavidyalaya Metro station: ***Bhai bachaa...! Mujhe Police pakadne aa rahi hai! Bhai bachaa...! Mujhe Police pakadne aa rahi hai!***
10. Dream (Morning): I shift to a room which is apparently a part of the PG owned by the three bed box owners. As I enter the room, I see the single bed right in front of me with its length pointing towards the door and the wall behind having a wardrobe attached to it. To its left at some distance lies the other bed as it's a double seater. On the left wall on the other side of the room are more wooden furnishings, seemingly attached to the wall. To my right is a table and there's a short table lying against the wall behind me as well At the left corner of the wall in front of me with the wardrobe attachment, I see that it is dusty and PG, clean dog, cat, mouse
11. (Late Morning) My dad comes walking in and standing between the half open door says looking at me with a sobbing expression: ***Bete vo log mujhe marne aa rahe hai!***
12. My dad enters the room and says with a joyful expression: ***Bete mein khush hu uske saath! Bete mein khush hu uske saath!***
13. I've already talked about how these different people serve as flying monkeys to cause me emotional and psychological stress or communicate something abusive, demeaning or insulting. Wherever I went or in all the PG's that I shifted to, there would be people that would be serving as flying monkeys day and night whenever I went out of the room or they would say specific things outside my room so I would get to hear them and be disturbed. So, no matter where I went, people acted to be on the side of the abuser, rapist, murderer and psychopathic covert gangster Mr. T. Guha Majumdar as they acted in tandem with his plan and as his controlled minions. They may be doing so for several different reasons, the main one being fear of this person or the fear of what may happen to them. During the time that I was living in 9/31 (2nd floor) on rent at Subhash Uncle's this certain night, yet another flying monkey came to the narrow floor corridor and said clear and loud for me to hear: ***Kahin bhi chala jaa, sab ghar apne hai! Sab ghar apne hai!*** He then added in a cheeky tone: ***Aao naa! Aao naa! Aao naa!*** Which would sound disgusting to a discerning ear! Apparently, he was making the point that all homes or no matter where I went to live, the people inside would be serving as *his* minions. (Perhaps in his mind, he's an omnipotent or omnipresent being whom people are supposed to obey unquestionably while he's a common man - a common citizen of India - who's supposed to live within his boundaries.)

The Secret Place Revelations

14. (Afternoon) The vertically straight little turtle with its bottom facing the viewer moves its arms and legs frantically as it opens its mouth towards the viewer in a biting manner while being held by a human hand which is apparently the hand of Jesus dressed in multilayered white who's visible behind the turtle standing with His body facing to the left and face turned away from the viewer with a light smile.
15. (Afternoon) The side view of turtle's head facing to the left as it coughs out blood.
16. (Afternoon) Turtle swims inside the water carrying a dim red look indicating the presence of some dissolved blood.
17. (Evening) The upper half of Death Conqueror in a yellow tunic as looking down at me, he says with a wicked broken expression and laugh: ***I'm killing you but I'm not getting affected at all.***
18. **Recall the following vision from Page 421 created on May 22nd, 2023:**
[1.1 RS Covered With a Printed Sheet](#)
Vision (303, A-10, ~1:27): A clean shaven RS with short hair stands on road during day with an innocent expression and covers himself with both hands with a white sheet/blanket printed with black text with colored square pictures on it, almost as if he's feeling cold. He looks at me (the viewer of the vision), as he stands there.
It has flashed in my spirit a few times until now.
19. **Recall the following vision from Page 607 created on Nov 30th, 2023:**
[A small-framed vision of the front parallel view of](#) a stubbled RS flying horizontally towards me in the sky holding a huge pair of white angel wings as he says: ***Kartika mein wings leke aa gya tere liye, udne ke liye.*** As I wrote the revelation, I saw: Death Conqueror dressed in his black suit sitting in a car says: ***Sorry, Kartika. Sorry, Kartika.*** as he sobs a bit. The revelation later reminded me of how Maleficent got her wings back towards the end of the movie that Stephen had clipped to be the king.
20. **Recall the following from the page of Aug 6th:**
[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.

A while back, I realized that the single bed's bedsheet hadn't been made up since morning since he wake up. I didn't notice it as I was mostly on bed and whenever I got up, I didn't happen to look at the bed or notice the crumpled bedsheet. It was in the evening that I noticed that it was lying crumpled. And then the above part of the dream was flashed to me. It makes sense when one looks at the attire of my dad he's been in since yesterday: navy blue top over black trousers with a white print which is similar to my attire of navy blue t-shirt over black trouser with a dimmed print. In the dream, my mom is dressed in the same attire as his from the day as she stands in front of the bed

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and is tucking his well-spread bedsheet inside while I lay resting on the floor bed looking at him first and then her. It was a reflected revelation - the way he should operate around my mom. *Why is he matching my attire's color scheme?*

21. (Evening) A muscular tall and wide hairless and naked Hanuman wearing just a multi-colored satin langot gets down from a surface on the right side of the vision in a shiny background. He then picks up his golden Gada ending with a huge round and striped dome pointed at the end, and rests it on his shoulder. It seems that he will now shout 'Jai Shree Raam', but what comes out of his mouth is 'Jai Yahuah'. He tears open his chest and out of it flows out different pictorial representations of Jesus as he continues shouting 'Jai Yahuah!' 'Jai Yahuah!' 'Jai Yahuah!'. One thing that should be noticed here is that the person here called Hanuman is a man with a protruding mouth like a monkey who has Yahuah situated in his heart.

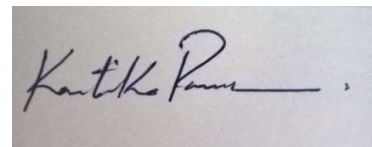
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Aug 11th

11 August 2024

08:41

Updated on Aug 13th, 2024 at ~ 17:15.

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. ²It 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]

³I 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. ⁴He was buried, and he was raised from the dead on the third day, just as the Scriptures said. ⁵He was seen by Peter^[c] and then by the Twelve. ⁶After 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. ⁷Then he was seen by James and later by all the apostles. ⁸Last of all, as though I had been born at the wrong time, I also saw him.

Click on the links to go to the revelation written on the corresponding Page.

1. (**Past two months**) The side-view of my dad standing in front of the wardrobe in the smaller bedroom of my parental apartment as he's taking out the hangers with my clothes on them out of it and throwing them away down to the left with the words: **Chal bahar nikal yaha se!**
2. (**Past two days**) I see my dad lying on the floor on his back with cowered arms and legs facing up in defensive posture as the vision now shifts I stand lifted in front of him with my luggage lifted up in both my hands and am about to throw it down on him !

3. **Recall the previous vision revelation written on Page 154 created on Feb 4th, 2023:**

[1. The Tree Top](#)

1. The Tree Top

Vision (Room D4, **Jan/Feb 2022**): I saw myself fast asleep with an open mouth with Glory lying on me with his head to my right as the morning light fell on us on our bed. The vision only had our upper halves and I was wrapped wholly in a dark green cloth with small connected red dots giving the appearance of a tree's top, and Glory's naked back was visible. I had neck-short and frizzy hair meaning my current hairstyle was gone by then.

4. **Recall the following previous revelation from the Page 432 created on June 2nd, 2023:**

[Vision\(303, A-10, ~17:05\): A naked](#) Glory jumps with all his might to stab the place of my right ovary.

23:09

After bathing as I am now changing to clean clothes, I hear a man's voice (apparently Glory's) say: ***Mein tujhe kabhi nahi chhodunga. Saath mein hi jeeyenge, saath mein hi marenge. Saath mein hi jeeyenge, saath mein hi marenge.***

5. Recall the following vision revelation first written on Page 543 and later recalled on Page 602:

Extract from Page 543 created on Sept 24th, 2023:

[The view then changes to Glory above me as he](#) moves to and fro and says while smiling: *I am your husband Kartika.*

Extract from Page 602 created on Nov 25th, 2023:

[And this incident reminded me of the previous vision in...](#)

And then I also recalled the previous vision in which I saw a naked Glory moving to and from on top of me as he said with a mean smile: I'm your husband Kartika! But in that vision, he was at a level lower than me for I was looking down at him as he moved to and fro and his tone had suggested that he must be doing it against my will that's why he had to make the point with that superior wicked smile: ***I'm your husband Kartika!***

6. (**Past few weeks**, at Derabassi) It's night and as I lay on my floor bed and my youngest brother lay on his floor bed beside me towards the door and my dad on the single bed, I see a vision of my dad abruptly getting up on his upper half as he shouted: ***Bander mujhe chhod kar mat jaa! Bander mujhe chhod kar mat jaa!***
7. (**Past few weeks**, at Derabassi) The upper half of Death Conqueror in a yellow tunic standing in the air above as looking down at me, he says (paraphrased): ***Apne pride ki vajah se maine iski life ruin kardi. Apne pride ki vajah se maine iski life ruin kardi.***
8. (**Late night**) As the turtle lies beside my head at night, and looking at the same, I tend to say EEEE..., After a while, I see the blurry upper half of Death Conqueror as he says to me: ***Vo EE EE tu hai!*** Apparently, I'm the infant from the vision of the naked infant lying on a bed wearing just a thick and fluffed diaper who does EE EE.
9. (**Past week**) The back view of Glory in a red and white suit as he runs away out of the room to the roof and further away through the air with me lying with my upper half behind his back on his left shoulder. The vision has repeated a few times intermittently within the past week.
10. (**Last night**) As I was using the washroom last night, I see a face in the dark close to me as he says: ***Revenge is on the way Kartika. Revenge is on the way!***
11. (**Late last night**) A highly bearded Glory runs away in the same way as the above vision with me lying on his left shoulder with my upper half hanging against his back.
12. Glory stands outside and calls for me. I reply back loudly (paraphrased): ***I am very poor..!*** He replies back: ***Koi baat nahi..!***

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13. This past incident when once while I was walking towards my PG on road and came across the bald and fat middle man walking with his wife and he said: ***Ek ya do bacche!*** has been being flashing in my spirit for some time.

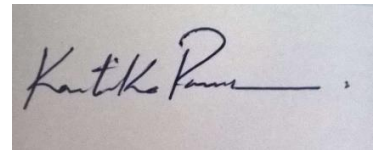
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Aug 12th

12 August 2024

21:33

Updated on Aug 13th, 2024 at ~ 17:15.

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. ²It 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]

³I 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. ⁴He was buried, and he was raised from the dead on the third day, just as the Scriptures said. ⁵He was seen by Peter^[c] and then by the Twelve. ⁶After 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. ⁷Then he was seen by James and later by all the apostles. ⁸Last of all, as though I had been born at the wrong time, I also saw him.

Click on the links to go to the respective Page.

1. Recall Rev #2 from Page 113 created on Dec 31st, 2022:

[2. My Injured Youngest Brother](#)

2. My Injured Youngest Brother

Dream (Room D1, **Morning, Dec 13, 2022**): In this dream, I found myself sitting down in a way that we do while using Indian-style toilets and I was wearing the loose orange floral butterfly top. I was in this pose throughout the dream as the visions in front of the 'dream me' changed. The vision of the dream started with my youngest brother crying and telling me that mom had hit him. He was crying and saying, "Didi, Mummy ne mujhe mara." ("Sis, Mom hit me.") His head was shaved. As I looked at him, I started crying out loud. He looked quite swollen. The vision then showed one of his legs that was wrapped in bandage but looked broken and too swollen. Then the back of his shaved head was shown that too was hugely swollen and was bandaged and had a few thin streaks of blood rolling down. As the vision changed from one scene to another in the dream, he was saying something throughout while crying. The face of my middle brother was shown a few times and he said a line or two in a low tone with a poker face. He didn't/couldn't say much about the incident but seemed a bit serious. Throughout this dream, I was crying loudly as I witnessed the situation of my youngest brother.

2. Recall Rev #28 on the Page of Apr 1st, 2024:

[The upper half of my youngest brother Divyanshu dressed in](#) a checkered shirt with a thin white Gamcha around his neck as he comes walking in the background of the inside of a building with

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bruises and cuts on his face and says: **Didi, Papa ne mujhe bahut mara. Kyunki mein bahut accha hu. Didi, Papa ne mujhe bahut mara. Kyunki mein bahut accha hu.**

3. As I lie on my floor bed, and my dad moves around, I see a blurry vision of him pointing to my legs as he says: **Apne pair bacha! Apne pair bacha!**
4. As I look at my dad, I hear a lady's voice say: **Mujhe iske ander ka andhkaar nazar ata hai. Mujhe iske ander ka andhkaar nazar ata hai.**
5. The follow-up revelation has my dad say: **Ye mujhe dekh sakti hai. Ye mujhe dekh sakti hai.**
6. (Past two weeks) The top view of the little turtle inside a pan.
7. (Past two weeks) The top view of the little turtle in the center of the small pressure cooker here at my dad's in Derabassi as mixed pulao is being stirred inside it by a hand.
8. (Past two weeks) The top view of turtle being boiled in water in the pressure cooker.
9. (Late at Night) The front view of turtle's face as it chews on small and thin black hands stretched into the vision from the left.

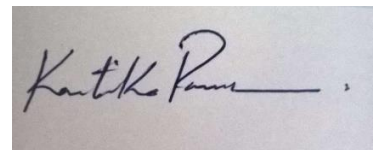
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Aug 13th

13 August 2024

16:32

Updated on Aug 14th, 2024 at ~ 05:12.

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. ²It 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]

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1. (**Past two months, at Omaxe**) As I lay on the single bed in the master bedroom, I see my dad walk to it with a bunch of money as extending it to me, he says: Ye le bete 15000. To his left side now appears KA who too extends me a bunch of money saying for me to accept those 15000 from him as well.

2. (**Past few weeks**) As I am writing the following revelation (#9) on the Page of July 24th, I see a small-framed vision of my supervisor as she says: **They are mates. And we are fools. They are mates. And we are fools.**

Link to the past rev: [\(Past week\) As I lie in bed, I happen..](#)

(**Past week**) As I lie in bed, I happen to iterate the Hindi name of Glory inside as that's my earthly promise which I received the vision and dream about. As I do so, I see the upper half of the dusky man in black in a white robe above as he said (paraphrased): **He's her mate**. As I happen to speak the name again, I saw the dusky man in black in a round neck white robe above on my right side as looking down at me, he said: **Your mate**. Every time that I speak the name, I see the upper half of the dusky man in black in a white robe, who would say: **Your mate**. Apparently, he is calling Glory my mate and reasoned it to be the reason I was silently iterating his name in sick health. I was reminded of the vision and the news written on the page of March 30th, 2024 in which the dusky man in black was confirmed to be my wingmate. So, if Glory is my earthly mate, the dusky man in black is my wingmate. (The upper half of Death Conqueror as he says with a sad sobbing expression: **Mein to kahi hu hi nahi!** It repeats. **Mein to kahi hu hi nahi!**)

The Secret Place Revelations

3. (Past two weeks) The checkered yellow and black bottom of the little turtle gets pushed away to the right by a flow of water with the turtle inside the turtle tank, almost as if its container is being subjected to an inflow of water from the left side pushing the turtle to the right.
4. (Past two weeks) I see CJI Chandrachud say looking at me: **He did this to kill you. He did this to kill you.**
5. (Past few days) A stubbled RS with neck-length hair holds two iron railings at the end of a path or staircase not visible in the vision as he floats away from the viewer being fully immersed in water that fills the entire visible vision lit in white light.
6. (Day before yesterday) As I'm lying in bed, I see the blurry upper half of my mom as extending money to me, she says: **Ye le bete tere paise. Mein ghar vaapis aa rahi hu. Ye le bete tere paise. Mein ghar vaapis aa rahi hu.** It repeats a few times. It's not what I want, but I don't know to whom it speaks to or to what it is an answer to.
7. (Past few days) I see myself working in the kitchen as Glory stands beside me and says: **Kartika tere ander koi problem nahi hai. Bas tu thodii si gwaar hai.** (adding teasingly) **Thodii sii!** As he gestures the minute amount by almost joining his thumb and forefinger. And then I ask him about the way in which he found me a Gwaar.
8. (Past few days) This past incident from the year 2022 when I was staying with Akhila as a roommate in A16, Vijay Nagar, Single Storey, has been flashed in my spirit quite a few times now within the past week. I was writing revelations back in those days as well as I saw things in my spirit, and then I wrote how it had almost been 3 years since I had been suffering under the camera situation. Within the duration of the next week, my then roommate Akhila who was also present in the room made this comment in a hypocritical empathetic-seeming tone: **Yeah! 3 More Years!** How can these people call themselves highly empathetic or anything good when their words and the way they think or what they do keep revealing their true self? And this reminds me of this past incident from the year 2023 when I was staying at 2nd floor, 9/31, Vijay Nagar, Double Storey at Subhash Uncle's. It was the time that the drones had now begun
9. (Past few days) While setting the Password for the Indian govt website/app Digilocker, the way I set the 6 digit pin-up, this previous series scene revelation is highlighted to me in which Sherlock Holmes unlocks the phone of Dominatrix by completing the phrase: **I AM SHERLOCKED.**
10. (Past two days) I see the face of my PhD colleague Naveen as he says (paraphrased): **Kartika sab royenge tere marne ke baad. Sab royenge tere marne ke baad.**
11. (Late last night) As I lay in my floor bed with my youngest brother Divyanshu a few feet away on another mattress and my dad on the single bed above, I see in my spirit my dad calling Divyanshu a good person and therefore it beign a reason behind him choosing to hit or hurt him.

12. **Bhai ko aise mara ki koi dekh nahi paya. Bhai ko aise mara ki koi dekh nahi paya.**
13. (Afternoon) As my dad stands in the kitchen working to cook some veggie, I hear him say: **Bete mere kapde dhode aur mere liye khana banade. Bete mere kapde dhode aur mere liye khana banade.**
14. (Afternoon) After a while, as my dad continues working inside kitchen working, I see a blurry vision of his face in front of me on my right as he says: **Yaha pe rehna hai to kaam karna padega, nahi to tere pair tod dunga. Yaha pe rehna hai to kaam karna padega, nahi to tere pair tod dunga.**
15. (Afternoon) I see my dad point to my youngest brother Divyanshu as he says: **Ye accha hai. Isko maarunga!**
16. Recall the following dream revelation from Page 559 created on October 10th, 2023 which has been highlighted to me intermittently for the past week:

[Dream 2:](#)

In this dream, I found some relief as my dark and moustached dad dressed in a grey suit and wearing a cap was present in the room D1 of A-16, and he told me that he was taking Akhila away from me with him and shifting her to a different place. Also, in this dream, I told him how I had been eating his omelettes in response to which he told me that he had no problems in eating Akhila's apples that laid on her bed's side table near the washroom, and he seemed to say it in a mocking tone as he looked at me, took an apple from the heap and took a bite. He said in a mocking tone: *To mujhe uske apples khaane mein koi dikkat thodi na hai!* I also saw that our beds were no longer joined but were separated with her wardrobe in the middle that she was emptying as she packed her bags and she wasn't looking at me or talking to me as packed her stuff with her back towards me. I see that he's helping her get her stuff out of the wardrobe separating the two beds. She comes in the middle and stands near her wardrobe facing to the right to get the rest of her stuff out and I notice her attire as her side-view is visible to me. She's wearing a shoulder-less skinny pale grey dress with a floral print beginning to cover her right above her breasts with its back stitched in a deep V style.

The dream then shifts to the new place she has been shifted as the vision moves through a long corridor and stops at the end of it with a room present on its right with one more room ahead of it. The corridor looks white clean, and as the viewer enters the room, one finds it white clean as well. There is a double bed against the white wall right in front of the room's door with a white wardrobe to its right and the door to the washroom at the end of the wall with the wardrobe. The room looks quite tidy and clean and everything is shown as being white. I see Akhila fully dressed in multilayered clothes with her long hair let loose walking in that room.

After a while, I move out of the room and on my way out of the corridor, I find out that I'm actually together with two more women though I am not living with them in a direct manner. I get to know so as I see Akhila still around for why is her new white place being shown to me!? And this one more girl who's not as crooked as Akhila but I see her around. I move around a bit, and find myself on the roof of our rented apartment in Rugha Saini's home back in my hometown. And then as I am moving forward, I see Death Conqueror sitting in the open on a low-level surface dressed in a closed black suit with a white shirt inside with a tie, and he is sitting there as if he's waiting to be served.

The Secret Place Revelations

Additionally, he's an emanating an aura that makes it look like he's someone big and knows a lot though that's not how he is supposed to be perceived because of his actions! In the dream, I can sense that it's a situation I will most probably be unable to escape as I sense that the possibility of me actually having to serve the wicked man posing as someone righteous could come to pass. And then I can also see that I'm already a part of the 'trio' and it's not how I want to be ideally and I feel too helpless about it! I quickly move away from the entire scene and move around a bit. I don't go around the place I saw or know I could see Death Conqueror, but I walk up to a white Police Van in my sight and hide behind it. The middle-aged Policemen inside seem somewhat friendly as I briefly interact with them and feel safe for a while. I go back to the last second room in the corridor and find that it's empty. Apparently, Akhila left. The following dream-vision has a girl who lives in one of the apartments along the corridor walking with me and one more girl. She seems friendly, and shows us her apartment which looks like a narrow, dark dungeon as it's dimly lit and has metallic fittings as one looks through. And the first thing one comes across as she opens the gate to her apartment is a huge square grilled metallic structure of about 1 meter dimension on the floor on the left side of the apartment with a guttery base about a feet below. Apparently, that's her toilet. I look ahead into her apartment and find that the toilet grill is its most prominent part. She wants to invite us in but she would need to clean up. She uses a broom with hard wooden sticks to clean the wide metallic grills. She is aiming to remove a part of goop stuck on top of the grill. Her open toilet seems too unique to me but it looks very unhygienic as well because: look at the wide guttery surface below the grills! As she has scraped cleaned the surface of the grills with her broom, she is now looking forward to invite us in, and this's when the dream ends.

I woke up with this line said by a person in Hindi in my Spirit that said that (s)he found a Yogi on the way.

End of the dream revelation.

Additionally, I can recall that the lady/person was singing the line signaling her meeting a Yogi on her way!

17. Recall the following vision from Page 95 created on Nov 30th, 2021:

[4. Resting in Love](#)

4. Resting in Love

Vision (Room D4, **Late 2021**): In a light reddish hue, I saw Glory's head resting on my neck. We were both still with our eyes closed and my hair were tied low at the back in a small pony.

18. *Sabne aake tere baap ki taange tod di. Sabne aake tere baap ki taange tod di.*

#####

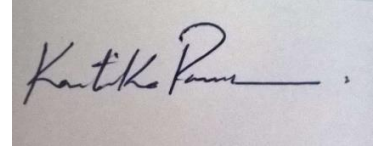
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PayPal: kartikapanwar@yahoo.in

PhonePe ID: [7838795320@ybl](https://phonepe.com/qr/7838795320@ybl).

The Secret Place Revelations

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 horizontal line and a comma.

Aug 14th

14 August 2024

05:07

Updated on Aug 15th, 2024 at 16:10.

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. ²It 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]

³I 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. ⁴He was buried, and he was raised from the dead on the third day, just as the Scriptures said. ⁵He was seen by Peter^[c] and then by the Twelve. ⁶After 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. ⁷Then he was seen by James and later by all the apostles. ⁸Last of all, as though I had been born at the wrong time, I also saw him.

1. (**Past week**) As I am on my floor bed, I see the upper half of Death Conqueror in a yellow tunic as he says: **Nannu baby. Nannu baby.** This reminds me of how Meera used to pamper me by repeating the phrase **Nannu baby. Nannu baby** while pulling at my cheeks or skin as she would have her arm around my shoulder.
2. (**Past week**) I see the upper half of my supervisor as she says: **Kartika, don't come here or we'll kill you. You're so judgmental.**
3. (**Past week**) I see the old uncle from the apartment I visited in 2022 as he says: **Bete tera baap murakh hai.** As pointing to Glory beside him, he continues: **Vo ise replace karne ki koshish kar raha hai.**
4. (**Past week**) I see my supervisor say: **We kicked Deepak out. We kicked Deepak out.** Today I see my colleague Naveen repeat the same: **Kartika tujhe department aana padega. Deepak ko humne bahar nikaal diya.**
5. (**Day before yesterday**) As I lie on my floor bed with the turtle on the side and my dad lies on his single bed in front of me, I see him say in a vengeful tone: **Isne meri jagah leli. Isne meri jagah leli.**

6. (Yesterday) I see Glory in a red and white suit standing holding a bouquet of flowers with a few others beside him as turning his face to the left he tries to shyly hide his face with a slightly bent half behind a person on the left.

7. (Yesterday) As I sit my hair well-combed sideways with a slight lift, it reminds me of the following previous vision written on the Page 109 created on Dec 20th, 2022:

[3. A Lion Jumping Through a Heart Shaped Hoop](#)

3. A Lion Jumping Through a Heart Shaped Hoop

Vision (Room D4, Early 2022): It was towards the end of a Sabbath that I had this vision. I saw a lion coming running in a dark blue background from my right and jumping through a heart-shaped floral hoop, and after He landed right in front of my sight He looked at me while He had his 'straight' lion hair side-combed with a slight lift resembling mine during those days. I understood the heart of God through this vision. God is humble enough to jump through hoops to secure the ones He loves.

8. **Continuation to #8 on the previous Page of Aug 13th:**

[\(Past few days\) This past incident from the year](#)

..It was the time that the drones had now begun to communicate voices of people watching me speaking through their phones. I was talking about how wicked and insensitive this fellow had been in his act of making a prostitute website about me and live telecasting me everywhere I went regardless of the place for I was someone who didn't strip fully before any man since teenage, and here came this wicked man who telecasted me naked to the entire world (and therefore how much more of a mental injury it must have been for me who never had intercourse with a man, let alone strip, and therefore how much worse the situation would/could have been perceived by such a mind). As I said so, I heard a man's immediate wicked whisper through one of the drones: **Yeah!** As if the voice was admitting its crime/sin but without any shame or guilt and rather showing blatant acceptance and pride in doing the wrong that was done.

9. **Recall the following revelation from Page 516 created on Aug 27th, 2023:**

[Dream-Visions:](#)

The follow-up dream-vision has me walk down some stairs and when I reach the ground floor, I see the side-view of the naked upper half of the Green Hulk with the features and almost the same height as Glory, standing facing to the left with an angry/envious expression making the prophetic symbol as a short, lean and bearded Nasiruddin Shah dressed in an off-white tunic set comes walking in happily with smiling eyes through the entrance with a huge Chaayos paper bag in his left hand as he exclaims the name of a special kind of Kheer while looking at me and throws the Chaayos bag on the bed to the right while walking forward. The view of the ground floor resembles somewhat to the ground floor of the Apoorva PG I was staying in previously as seen from the stairs, with the white table lying in front of the wall opposite the entry gate, beside which stands the Green Hulk Glory with an angry resentful expression, while to the right lies the single bed. He continues walking forward with the same pace and throws himself at Glory and hugs him closely by his side while the Green Hulk stays in the same posture, not moving, but carrying the same expression. I see him wrapping himself around the Green Hulk completely and it seems that he is so in love with him while the Green Hulk is unaffected and perhaps not liking his presence at all as he stays stationary at his place with a boiling expression. I walk towards the duo behind Glory and Nasiruddin Shah then

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leaves him and walks forward to hug me. I give him a distant hug though I am smiling and am happy to see him. He closes the distance by some amount and wants a closer, heartfelt hug, but I maintain my boundaries, though I am happy to see him there.

The revelation has been highlighted to me several times during the past year or months, and a few times during the recent months.

10. Recall the following dream revelation in which I found myself resting on a single bed laid against a wall in a room with a floor bed made beside it on which Akhila laid with her eyes closed as she seemed to be feeling cold and expecting me to cover her up with the sheet lying around when she was clearly awake. For some reason, she wanted me to cover her up with the sheet. (I couldn't locate the Page of this dream revelation in the huge past boodle but I will add the link later when I find it.) It relates to how my dad at times sleeps on his single bed uncovered by his sheet while being awake and feeling cold expecting someone (apparently me) to cover him up which reminds me of the past times he used to cover me up in the morning when I would still be sleeping and would be feeling cold.
11. (Past few days) I stand on a long ladder against a tall grey cemented tower that ends at the top of the wall behind which stands my supervisor Prof Nivedita Deo at the edge on the roof of the tower as we talk to each other facing each other while my dad standing down on the ground tries to pull me down using a rope tied around one of my feet.
12. *I was flaunting her that day, I was flaunting her that day.* Apparently, Death Conqueror is As is flashed in my spirit Akhila dressed in her dark brown shoulder stripped promiscuous dress walking on stair behind Death Conqueror.
13. (Past two days) *Your success is imminent. Your success is imminent.*
14. (Yesterday) As I lay on my floor bed, I see my PhD colleague Naveen standing facing me on my right on the side of the TV Unit dressed in an off-white full-sleeved lightly striped shirt tucked inside darker pants as he lifting the baby me up, he throws me away with the words: *Kartika tujhe department mein hona chahiye, yaha nahin.* And I fall some distance away in the department on the slight right to the preschool's building.
15. (Yesterday) The upper half of my supervisor in front of me as she says: *You're a good person Kartika.. We don't want good people.* The follow-up vision then shows her standing in a group with other people from the department as they all walk back together repeating: *We don't want good people. We don't want good people.*
16. (Yesterday) The front view of a wicked looking turtle carrying the features of Amrish Puri with narrow eyes going backwards and a long and slightly curved white horn present at the position of its nose.
17. (Morning) *Dono (apparently me and Glory) ki shaadi ho gayi aur ek baccha bhi ho gaya.*

18. (Morning) *Paanch saal ho gaye dono (me and Glory) ki shaadi ko lekin koi problem nahin ayi.*

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

[1. The Baby Got Stolen](#)

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.

20. (Morning) *Papa ne pair todkar bander ko chhod diya. Papa ne pair todkar bander ko chhod diya.*

21. I had this dream at Omaxe and it has been flashing in my spirit intermittently since I had the dream. Today I'm finally writing it.

Dream (Past month, while still being at Omaxe recently): I am inside a building with an open ground outside and apparently there is a threat of huge dinosaurs lingering around who can attack and eat humans or any living being that may come across them. So, we need to be careful as they are known to bite the heads off the people they attack. I spot a few dinosaurs around. We need to be constantly in hiding to keep safe. This time I find myself outside the building in a small less than a meter-wide box as I'm hiding inside the box in the dark of the night and looking at the building in front of me - well-lit with white light inside - as I see through the windows dinosaurs enter in and attacking people openly, attempting to bite their heads off. How are they able to enter into the building, especially the high floor the window of which I am looking at? The entire place is invaded by dinosaurs in and out though I'm safe in my small dark brown box standing outside at some distance from the building as I go unnoticed by the dinosaurs moving around in the dark while I look at them. There's a highly bearded man around whom I keep seeing as he drops and interacts with the people around in a room out in the open. I don't know the few other people in the room but I seem to be having an unspoken bond with the highly bearded man. He resembles both RS and Glory though his features aren't visible through the an-inch-or-two-long spiky beard.

Somewhere in the middle of the dream, I walk to the left and taking a turn further to the left come across sort of an open classroom with long wooden benches laid on the left side of the wide soiled road. I find some youngsters sitting there with the threat of the dinosaurs still present. The long benches are laid along the side of the street and directly face the other greeny side of the road. It seems to be a school area. I see a large grilled metallic entrance gate on my left paving way into the street. I bend low and hide beneath one of the benches to avoid being spotted by the dinosaurs. I stay low for a while and spot some things lying around.

The follow-up part of the dream shows me leaving with him together as a couple as I now find us no longer present in the dinosaur-invaded area but in an open space of a building in front of a lift as we are kissing. Apparently, he is my husband. I find myself wrapped in a white sheet from shoulder to until below my knees as we kiss and hug. Lifting my wrapped white sheet, we begin to have intercourse while standing there itself as we then enter the lift and it moves downwards. It goes down without stopping and when the door opens, we manage to bring ourselves in decent postures just in time as we find people standing outside. Before they can enter in, we push the button and close the door and begin to go up again. In the dream, it's clear to the dreaming me now that the guy is my husband as we are now so into each other. The follow-up part of the dream shows us walking upstairs with him walking a few stairs ahead of me. I look down and find myself still loosely wrapped in that same white sheet but it's this time I notice that it's a translucent sheet with a second layer of it hanging in front of my chest like a cover. However, it's still not thick enough to cover me up completely. I feel awkward dressed this way and don't know how I got into that attire. And though I know that the man I'm with is good, I am not sure why he is okay with me dressed in this way as he walks unaffectedly in front of me. Though I am walking with no visible discomfort, I keep looking down at my chest see how the two layers are not enough to cover me up and there's still some amount of translucency and I am not okay with it. As we continue walking up the stairs being on the left side of it, I see a chubby man with a bald head with spiky hair dressed in a shirt tucked inside pants walk down the stairs on my left as I catch him looking down at my groin with a light wicked promiscuous smile. I am still wondering how come my righteous husband allow me to dress this wickedly. On reaching the top, we take a right and enter a room in the corridor. Apparently, there are others present in the room as well and we are there for his purpose. Somewhere in the dream as I am standing around my husband highly bearded in black, I spot Ayushman Khurrana standing in the room lit with white light dressed in a half-sleeved light blue sporty polyester t-shirt over pyjamas. He stands facing to the right and just happens to be there for some reason. I seem to know him personally that he is a good person and looking at him reminds me of his good self. But then I know that my husband is good as well and then I'm happy and content with him. So, I don't think further about how things would've been with Ayushman though I seem to be knowing him in the dream. The follow-up part of the dream now shows me sitting behind the bearded man in the black sweater on a motorcycle with another man present behind me. I don't know the other guy but my husband knows him and we are together on the bike because we are headed to the same place. The follow-up part of the dream now shows the parallel view of a woman lying on a narrow bed (resembling a folding or a charpai because of the light depression in the center) with her hands tied together above her head with a rope. (My dad dressed in his light parrot green kurta over white pyjama stands beside me as looking down at me, he says: ***Tu sab jaanti hai. Mein tujhe maarne wala hu.***) The dream continued: Apparently, the woman is lying with a naked upper half as her naked shoulders are visible with a view of the rest of the room visible along the length of the bed. The vision then moves down the length of the bed showing the woman lying on her back with hair tied at the back as the bearded man has his face embedded in the naked flat space between her breasts. For some reason, they seem to have chosen this personalized way for them. The room looks dingy with off-white walls without much furnishing but carrying a simple look with only necessary things, and therefore though it's a small or medium-sized room, it doesn't look congested. The follow-up part of the dream now shows me walking out of the room into a

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corridor running perpendicular to it. I fathom that it's the 1st of 2nd floor of the Junior wing of my school in hometown. I walk some steps away from the door and stand at the wall support of the corridor seemingly that in the centre of the open square ground while behind me in the background is shown the side view of the highly bearded man sitting facing right on the ground on vertically folded knees at the other end of the room, and rolling a chapatti on a rolling pin placed on the floor. He's rolling that one chapatti for me as I say to him while looking away from the: **Humari shaadi ko 40 days ho gaye hai. Lekin lagta hi nahin hai!** It's when I wake up!

22. (Past week) On the night of Aug 8th, on which I wrote the Instagram revelation #8 and related it with past other revelations, as I lay in bed to sleep at night with the room lit in dim yellow light, I see the face of Death Conqueror close above me as he says: **Bye. Bye. I came to say Bye.** It repeats a few times as his face changes its position around me a foot or more above my face. **Bye. I came to say Bye.**
23. **Recall** the previous vision revelation of the upper half of Akhila sitting with a crown on her head as she eats from a variety of things placed in front of her on the table.

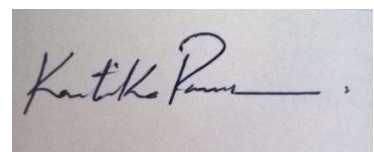
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Aug 15th

15 August 2024

08:21

Updated on Aug 22nd, 2024 at 17:48.

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. ²It 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]

³I 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. ⁴He was buried, and he was raised from the dead on the third day, just as the Scriptures said. ⁵He was seen by Peter^[c] and then by the Twelve. ⁶After 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. ⁷Then he was seen by James and later by all the apostles. ⁸Last 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 Akhila in dotted blue and white inside a room dimly-lit in yellow light as she says looking at the viewer (Paraphrased): ***Come here. I've a room prepared for you. Come here. I've a room prepared for you.***
2. (**Past two weeks**) As I lay on my floor bed on my right side, I see the upper half until the shoulders of Punni Devi Aunty (the preschool's nanny) in her grey school uniform as she lies in my posture emulating my expression.
3. (**Past two weeks**) As I lay on my floor bed in the dim yellow light of the CCTV camera, I see the upper half of Akhila floating in the air on my left as she says: ***Trust me, Kartika. It all happened to you because of me. Trust me, Kartika. It all happened to you because of me.*** It repeats a few times. Like many other revelations, it comes as a surprise to me.
4. (**Past two weeks**) My dad hits me repeatedly as I lay on the floor as he repeats the words: ***Mar! Mar! Mar! Mar!***
5. (**Past two weeks**) After the argumentative fight with my dad this night because of him staring at my chest for a few seconds, as I now sit on my floor bed in silence with my brother and dad lying at their places in the room with the white lights turned off and it being lit only by the dim yellow light of the CCTV camera, I see Prof TRS sitting a foot or two away from me on the floor on my right side looking

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straight ahead with a wary expression with wide-open eyes with sky blue iris as he shifts a step further away to the right. The vision repeats a few times.

6. (Past two weeks) The chorus of the following song has been playing in my spirit for some days.

The following lyrics repeated specifically intermittently:

Flee to the mountain top..

And don't look back..

Flee to the mountain top, and don't look back.

I'm never looking back..

Flee to the mountain top..

And don't look back..

[LIONESS | RUNNING \(Official Music Video 4K\)](#)



7. (Past week) As I lay on my floor bed on one of my sides, I see the face of Abhisar Sharma in place of mine as he lays with closed eyes emulating my expression.
8. (Past week) As I was on my floor bed with the turtle lying around, my dad got up and spotting the turtle began to sing the first line of the chorus of this song. The next day the chorus of this song began to play in my spirit and played the following day intermittently as well.

The Guy sings:

Ae nanhe se farishte..

Tujhse ye kaisa naataa.

Kaise ye dil ke rishte..

Ae nanhe se farishte..

Ref: [O Nanhe Se Farishte Full Song | Mohammed Rafi | Hindi Song | Sanjay Khan | Ek Phool Do Mali \(youtube.com\)](#)

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9. (Past week) As I lay in bed with the turtle settled on my left side (it was one of the first two times that it did so), I see the faces of my supervisor and other people from my dept close above on me on my left as they look down at it with stream of blood flowing down from both their eyes.
10. (Past few days) The follow-up vision after a few days has her saying: ***I convinced him he deserved better. I convinced him he deserved better. I told him he could continue watching you using the drones even after he got married.***
11. (Past two days) The chorus of the following song has been playing in my spirit for past two days intermittently.
[Ae Meri Ankhon Ke Pehle Sapne - Sanjeev Kumar | Mukesh, Lata Mangeshkar | Man Mandir Song \(youtube.com\)](#)
12. (Past few days) The face of Rahul Gandhi in the open light of the day facing several mics as he says (Paraphrased): ***Agar Kartika Ji mil jaaye, to saari duniya ko chhod dunga!***
13. (Aug 13th) I see my dad standing beside my bed as he cries streams of blood saying: ***Bander mein tujhse kuch bhi kaam nahi karwaunga! Bander mein tujhse kuch bhi kaam nahi karwaunga!***
14. (Yesterday) Recall [\(Past few days\) I stand on a long ladder...](#) from the page of yesterday. The follow-up vision that I received yesterday later during the day has my dad break the ladder from the center as it falls down but then my supervisor holds my arms and keeps me held with her. She pulls me towards her and brings me to the other side of the roof with her as I now stand with her together.
15. (Yesterday) I see Glory standing with his mom on the left side a meter or so away from him, as he says to her: ***Mummy ye bilkul meri tarah sochti hai. Mummy ye bilkul meri tarah sochti hai.***
16. (Morning) As I lay on my floor bed, I see: Prof TRS in a full-sleeved shirt tucked inside pants standing few meters away close to the door slightly turned towards the left as looking at me, he says that he so wants to do my job. He says that he will not at all complain (but will do everything gladly as it serves God)!
17. (Morning) As I'm cooking breakfast for my dad, I hear: ***Mein tujhe tere baap ke saath aisa karne ke liye kabhi maaf nahin karunga. Mein tujhe tere baap ke saath aisa karne ke liye kabhi maaf nahin karunga.*** Additionally, the previous vision of CJI cooking bread omelette and handing it to me before leaving for work also gets flashed to me. Apparently, I am the CJI in the vision who before she leaves for work (at home), cooks breakfast and hands it to my dad.
Recall #14 from Aug 9th: [A small-framed vision of CJI Chandrachud in a black...](#)
Also, recall #15 from Aug 9th: [A zoomed-in vision of the white edge of a...](#)
18. (Morning) As I continue cooking, I now see a close up vision of the face of a highly bearded Glory close on one of my sides as he says: ***Tera baap mujhe paise kab dega. Tera baap mujhe paise kab dega.*** The following dream revelation then gets flashed to me:

[231. My Dad Visited Us to Give Money...](#)

19. (Morning) As I'm standing at the kitchen sink and washing dishes, I see the upper halves of my supervisor and Prof TRS flash together on one of my sides as they say one after the other: **God chose you because you are excessively good. God chose you because you are excessively good.**
20. (Afternoon) After my WhatsApp call with my mom in which I share with her the dream in which my I see my brother sitting on his chair as he says: **Didi mujhe expose mat karo. Didi mujhe expose mat karo.**
21. (Afternoon) The upper half of Prof TRS in an off-white shirt rotates gladly with an-inch-or-so-larger than the turtle-sized me held in both his hands in front of him.
22. (Afternoon) Death Conqueror says (paraphrased): **Tune mujhe friend request (on FB) bhejkar galti ki. Mujhe pata hai ki tera mujhse shaadi karne mein koi interest nahi tha. Lekin tujhe mujhe friend request nahi bhejni chahiye thi.** I later hear: **Mujhe jo bhi ladki friend request bhejt hai, vo chahe ya na chahe, vo meri slave hoti hai.** (implying that whether she wants or not, she has to be a kind of slave to this fellow!)
23. Recall the following dream received in Late 2021/Early 2022 and written on from Page 230 created on Feb 18th, 2023:

[230. The School, The Clinic and the Slaughtered Belly](#)

24. The face of Prof TRS close on my left as he says: **God chose you because you are excessively poor. God chose you because you are excessively poor.** It repeats several times as his flashes on my left. **Excessively poor. Excessively poor.**
25. Recall the following dream revelation from the Page of March 13th, 2024:

[Dream \(13th March\):](#)

Part from the above dream:

As I am then moving inside the room, I come across my mom who tells me to have food. She says that Divyanshu is having fish rice. My mom asks me to have the same as well. She says it will be good for me. As I walk to the back of the room I see a plate full of rice covered with fish curry lying at the end of the slab attached to the wall to my right. At the slab's end is a door into another room. My mom asks to pick up that thali of fish and rice and eat. I haven't eaten fish in a long time and I don't like it much either. I don't often eat non-veg either. I perhaps still pick up the plate and walk to sit on the double bed in the direction of the slab. A girl, seemingly my cousin, comes and sits in front of me on the bed. My youngest brother Divyanshu dressed in a white cotton tunic walks in and sits on the bed some distance behind her with his back towards us and begins to have his meal with bent head and shoulders. It's when my cousin moves her face closer and whispers in my ear: **Divyanshu phoota pada hai.** It's hard for me to believe as he looks fine by appearance but there may be an inner invisible injury. She has whispered something else as well but it's hard for me to discern. She continues to whisper: **Kaan bahar niklaa jaa raha hai....** Again, I am only able to understand a small section of what I heard. She continues: **Kabhi swimming nahi kar payega.** Again, it's not quite clear

The Secret Place Revelations

what she's said. I ask her to repeat. She repeats: **Swimming..** Again, it's not clearly audible. I ask her again to repeat. I wonder if she spoke swimming, simming or sinning as her whispers are not clearly spoken and I'm still thinking about it being concerned about Divyanshu as whatever happened to him led to a permanent damage in that area of his life, and it's when I wake up.

The former part of the dream taken from the Page of March 13th:

In the dream, Finneas, Billie Eilish's brother, is shown to be in love with a woman but apparently, his family has a problem accepting her. But Finneas seems to be too happy being with her as he is shown spending time with her. I see him roaming around with her inside the room and both of them seem to have a fairly good bond as I can observe. I keep coming across my family members as well inside the room. I then see a group dance being performed.

As I'm writing the dream above, I hear: **She tried her best. She tried her best.**

I'm walking on an almost empty road with trees on either side. A person comes walking with a golden retriever who as soon as it spots me, jumps on me and throws its body on me. It doesn't scare me. After a brief chat with the owner, I continue to walk forward and see the open entrance to the room in the far distance as Finneas stands dressed in a blue polo shirt tucked inside white pants and the group of accompanying dancers are women dressed in loose red tops tucked inside white conical skirts. The girl must be present around as well but she's not visible from that distance. After traversing the distance, when I reach the room, I find that the girl isn't accepted by his family. I then see him walking to the left and end up standing beside a wall as he is getting whipped by an angry family member. It's hard to watch.

As I move around the room, I see a lady lying below the foldable single bed placed along the wall with the exit door to the bed's left. Apparently, she is a reptile – a thick snake. She says that she's cold and needs a blanket. She looks sick and in need of a blanket. She doesn't look well. As I walk across the bed, I come across a blanket placed on a chair on the other side of the bed. She crawls to that side of the bed and when she's out, she's no longer a snake but a short-heighted sick woman who can possibly die if not tended to. Her situation gets me worried. I ask her to sit on the chair and use the blanket.

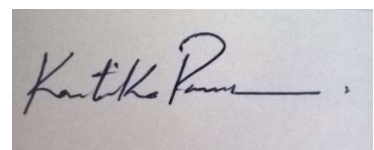
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Aug 16th

16 August 2024

09:28

Updated on Aug 22nd, 2024 at ~ 14:45.

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. ²It 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]

³I 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. ⁴He was buried, and he was raised from the dead on the third day, just as the Scriptures said. ⁵He was seen by Peter^[c] and then by the Twelve. ⁶After 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. ⁷Then he was seen by James and later by all the apostles. ⁸Last of all, as though I had been born at the wrong time, I also saw him.

1. Recall the following revelation from March 4th, 2024:

[The Murrabba Seed](#)

- A dark brown Amla Murabba seed is lying on the ground in a white-lit background. Someone ate the Murrabba and threw that seed on the ground. It seeps into the ground and blooms into a towering full-grown Murrabba-colored tree as seen from below a white background out of which sprouts forth several sweet Amla Murrabbas dripping with sugar syrup.

2. Recall the following revelation from the Page 129 created on Jan 23rd, 2023:

[1. Glory in My PG \(Shadow Revelation\)](#)

Dream (Room D1, Mid 2022): I was on the roof of my PG in a loose white T-shirt and black pants with my hair tied low at the back. I saw some luggage bags resting on the roof near the door, and there was a black laptop slip-on bag lying on the top of one of the suitcases. I went inside the roof door and saw a black bag with a sky-blue lining resting on the floor whose zip was open at the side. I closed it up and looked to my left where Glory was sitting some stairs down on one of the stairs with his laptop open in his lap. He too was wearing a loose white shirt and black pants and was looking at me with his head turned slightly backwards when I told him that his bag's zip was open so I closed it.

I went to him and sat next to him to his right on that stair and looking at his laptop asked him, "What are you doing?" He said something. The next scene had our positions exchanged. I was sitting next to the wall and he was sitting to my right as we were looking at each other. I said in an innocent sarcastic tone pointing at my eye with my finger, "Khyati, do you know, when I was with Tejaswi, I

The Secret Place Revelations

saw the EYE OF DEVIL." He replied in a resentful tone, "Mujhe Nahi Sun Na". I replied back, "Bas ye ye", to which he replied "Nhi" in a firm tone. Then I observed his innocent expressions for a while as we both were silent. I could tell that he was slightly pissed.

After observing him for a while, I moved my head toward him and started kissing him and he kissed me back. He was trying to tilt his head to his right while I continued kissing him but I eventually tilted my head to my right after which he inserted his tongue in my mouth and as our tongues rubbed against each other, they felt too clean with a minty flavour. We started tongue kissing back and forth and our heads were moving in synchrony. I saw myself aroused to an unusual extent.

My advancing behavior in the revelation seemed so out of the box to me when I first had it but it also showed a part of the truth that only God knew and that which I hadn't exercised by far with anyone.

I was now standing a few stairs below him with my upper body half bent, still kissing him. We continued tongue kissing and then he moved his palm near my pants about to put his fingers/hand inside the pant. And as he did I thought, "Thank God, I shaved a few days back." I could tell that I wasn't wearing a panty and also that my belly was somehow very much flat because I didn't feel any bump at the junction when he was hovering his hand on it ready to insert it in. I too moved my hand in the same manner as him above the belt of his pant about to put it in. We were both still kissing when the vision changed to now me sitting alone on one of the stairs.

I went up to the roof again and found him standing still by the steel railing with both his hands outstretched and resting on them. He seemed to be consumed in his thoughts. I ran slowly towards him in a manner I didn't believe was me running, because I ran with my feet going in outwardly opposite direction. When I reached near him, I took his hand above from the railing and quickly put in on my shoulder, and put mine on his waist. We both were then looking down on the road and were observing the vehicles passing by. I saw a bike with two people pass by on the road. The man on the back was wearing a red and white striped shirt. (I guess the chase was still on in that dream.) I then said to him in a low but serious tone, "We should get married." to which he replied in a cautious tone, "I've to find a job first.", still looking forward. I quickly replied back to him, "You can find a job later! My brother (referring to my middle brother) needs to find a job first because he is unstable." The scene then changed to my middle brother listening to music on bed and dancing crazily while sitting. The dream then ended.

3. A close vertically angled side view of turtle's face facing to the right with its eyes closed tightly as a voice says that it's eyes are closed and aren't opening.

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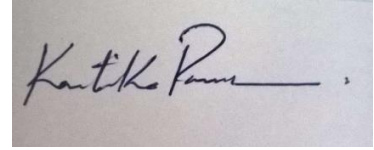
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The Secret Place Revelations

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A handwritten signature in dark ink, reading "Kartika Panwar", followed by a horizontal line and a comma.

Aug 17th

17 August 2024

04:58

Updated on Aug 22nd, 2024, at ~ 15:00.

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. ²It 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]

³I 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. ⁴He was buried, and he was raised from the dead on the third day, just as the Scriptures said. ⁵He was seen by Peter^[c] and then by the Twelve. ⁶After 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. ⁷Then he was seen by James and later by all the apostles. ⁸Last of all, as though I had been born at the wrong time, I also saw him.

1. **Dream:** I walk into an almost empty and spacious room that extends to my left. Along the left wall in walking in that direction, I see an entrance to another smaller rectangular room with the foldable bed lying right along the wall as Aakash Banerjee from the YouTube Channel Deshbhakt is shown to be lying on the same as it wobbles vertically while cold coffee covering his central half-covered with a sheet wobbles along with as well. I don't know why is he lying on that wobbling foldable bed and covered with cold coffee. I exit the room and go upstairs where I find my dad and brother as I look at the wire meant to hang washed clothes running across the roof. I can sense my dad's resentful attitude towards me whenever I come across him though he's not saying anything. I see that the clothes need to be washed and hung on the wire. I find myself doing so though I'm running short on time in the dream and have a lot of workload. Also, it seems that some people have visited the building to meet my dad and inquire about something (perhaps it's the parents who came to inquire about a new admission in his pre-school). I go back to the inner room and find Aakash Banerjee wobbling on the folding with cold coffee spread on his central half. The next time that I go upstairs, I find that the space outside the room looks well-organized. The washing machine has its drain pipe arranged and pushed in through a hole in the metallic mesh of a new drain present a few feet in front of the left end of the room's window while previously the pipe was hanging loose and lying randomly. I think for a second about what led to this extreme organizational change as I continue to move about the floor around my father and brother still feeling that sense of awkwardness because of the unspoken resentment I can sense around my dad.

2. **Recall the following revelations from Page 629 created on Dec 23rd 2023:**

The Secret Place Revelations

1.1 [The face of my mom with a burst right eye...](#)

The face of my mom with a burst right eye in a dark background as she says: **Bete Divyanshu ne meri aankh phod di. Bete Divyanshu ne meri aankh phod di.**

1.2 [Divyanshu Stabs Mom's Right Eye](#)

The following vision has my youngest brother Divyanshu standing facing my mom with a knife lifted horizontally and pointed towards her previously injured right eye that's bleeding out now as he has stabbed it.

1.3 [The top view of my dad lying on the ground..](#)

The top view of my dad lying on the ground as blood oozes out of the top of his forehead. He is shown as being shorter in height than his real self and is dressed in a white cotton tunic set.

3. My dad does sit-ups in front of me holding his ears as he's showing guilt and repentance for wanting to hurt the little turtle. As he lies in the bed in real life, the follow-up vision shows him looking at me with both eyes having light blue iris as he says: **Bete mein ise nahin maarunga. Bete mein ise nahi maarunga.** The follow-up vision now shows him looking at me with both his eyes having black iris on a red sclera as he says begrudgingly: **Ise nahin, tujhe maarunga! Ise nahin, tujhe maarunga!**
4. (Early morning) As I lay in bed, I see my dad looking at me being bent low on the floor as he looks at me with both his eyes having a red sclera, and says: **Tune yaha aakar galti kardi. Tu aisa nazara dekhegi ki zindagi bhar mujhe maaf nahi karegi.**

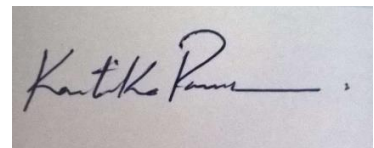
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Aug 18th

18 August 2024

01:02

Updated on Aug 22nd, 2024, at ~ 15:00.

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. ²It 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]

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1. (**Night**, Aug 16th) Turtle lying beside me crying a tiny narrow stream of semi-animated light sky blue tears in both his eyes.
2. The upper half of a dark man with a broad forehead and a narrow moustache in a blue shirt vertically striped with fine silvery blue stripes as he reads a newspaper held open in both his hands and says (paraphrased): **ye ye sab kaise likhti hai. mujhe kuch samajh bhi nahi ata...**
3. **Recall the following vision revelation from the page of June 3rd, 2024:**
[\(Past week\) A small-framed vision of the front..](#)
(Past week) A small-framed vision of the front view of Death Conqueror in a white tunic slowly walks backwards to between me and my mom with my mom standing on the right side and me on the left as he tends to hold my mom's hand while some meters ahead of us stands Akhila in front of the kitchen of our apartment while we three stand together on the right side of the LCD Unit in the hall in front of the room's open door.
4. **Recall the following vision revelation from the page of June 3rd, 2024:**
[The side view of my brother Himanshu standing at the..](#)
The side view of my brother Himanshu standing at the door of the master bedroom, facing the hall, as seen from the door of the adjacent room, as he says: **Papa ne maa ki taange tod di!** Apparently, he's saying it to Divyanshu standing in front of her. The vision repeats a few times.

5. The vision in which my dad walked to the left hitting the exposed legs of my mom repeatedly with a danda with her dressed in a floral half-sleeved maroon top over white shorts with black alphabetical print as she walks backwards towards the washroom in the hall of my parental apartment in Omaxe.

6. **Recall the following revelation from the Page 406 created on May 7th, 2023:**

[6. The Soldier with a Thorned Crown...](#)

When I laid to sleep on my bed, it was past 3:30 am in the morning. I laid on my right side on my bed facing the wall, and as I closed my eyes, I **saw** a bearded face of Ranbeer Kapoor (RK) lying close on its side facing me. He had a serious expression on his face as he looked at me. The surroundings behind him seemed to that of a war zone as they were lit by flashes of light and seemed to have ruckus lying around. The second next to seeing this, the vision now changed to him having a thorned crown fixed on his head as he still was looking at me. The next moment his head was slightly tilted away and backwards from the top and he laid as such motionless with the thorned crown still on his head. For a few seconds, the vision persisted with his thorned head stretched backwards. The next thing I **saw** was a soldier getting up on his foot while being fully dressed in his green army suit with a green army helmet on his head, as he shot openly with his rifle with all his vigour. The soldier first looked like RK but his face then changed to the one who had his mom waiting for him in his village, as he shot openly standing some distance ahead in front of a wall with flashes of lights all around him.

7. *Didi Papa turtle ko sach mein maarna chahte hai.*

8. **Recall the following dream revelation written on Page 534 created on Sept 15th, 2023:**

[Dream 1: I am in my parental home at Omaxe...](#)

Dream 1: I am in my parental home at Omaxe with my dad and brothers. I don't see my mom around though I know she's there and her thought pops up in my head every now and then. I move to the small storeroom area facing the apartment's entrance and am putting things at their proper places as I find them lying around. I get hold of a thin belt stripped in green and white, and am thinking of putting it in its proper place. There's a lot to be organized around, and then my dad comes walking dressed in a vest over trousers and asks me to cook breakfast. It's about 8am. I tell him that I had seen this previously in the dream that morning that he would come in such a manner when he gets his long and wide black belt out and whips it at me with its metallic end towards me in what seems like an angry instruction, but it doesn't hurt me and neither do I feel its touch. The belt actually seems translucent and unphysical or metaphysical. It somehow disappears after he whipped it out in the air. He then leaves and I walk out of the room and see him entering the master bedroom where my brothers are present. As I walk through the hall, I see how messed up things are. I come across one of the dining chairs placed in an opposite orientation than how it is supposed to be with more stuff lying around randomly, and it is giving me a hard time. I then look at them standing inside the room and think how now I have to cook for 5 people and how long it was going to take (though I have never such a thing in real life). I am thinking about the things pending to be done when I wake up.

9. (**Past few days**) As I sit on my floor bed on the 2nd floor and am busy doing a chore, I see the female teachers of the preschool standing together beside me dressed in their school uniform of a polo t-

The Secret Place Revelations

shirt over trousers as they all extend a thick wooden pestle each towards me, all resembling the one present at my parental apartment at Omaxe - the one everyone usually calls 'sauta'. They then walk towards my dad on the single bed against the wall to my right showing the sauta to him, as if warning or threatening him about something.

10. ***Mein Divyanshu ko kuch nahi kar sakta. Mein Divyanshu ko kuch nahi kar sakta.***

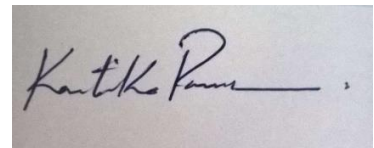
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Aug 19th

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. ²It 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]

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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.

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.

The Secret Place Revelations

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

The Secret Place Revelations

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.***

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 gali ki yaha pe aake. Tune gali 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.

The Secret Place Revelations

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.

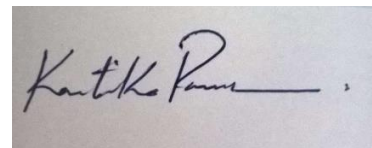
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Aug 20th

20 August 2024

06:42

Updated on Aug 20th, 2024 at ~ 15:45.

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. ²It 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]

³I 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. ⁴He was buried, and he was raised from the dead on the third day, just as the Scriptures said. ⁵He was seen by Peter^[c] and then by the Twelve. ⁶After 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. ⁷Then he was seen by James and later by all the apostles. ⁸Last of all, as though I had been born at the wrong time, I also saw him.

1. Recall the following revelation written on the Page of July 26th:

Part of a dream (past few days): I...

I see the turtle lying in pieces on a slab behind which I see Chaaru and her mother-in-law (from 9/28, Vijay Nagar, Double Storey) cooking on the slab (they run a tiffin service). I see the turtle's long neck severed from its thick shell along with its four legs. I do not understand what is the little fellow doing there? And how come it is lying in pieces and still be alive? Seeing it severed causes me pain and I want to get it back together in one piece (if that's even possible.) I pick up its neck and head as that's the main part of its body. Luckily it's alive and moving. I am not able to gather the rest of the parts as I happen to leave before I can do so and they're not all at one place either and have been scattered. As I move holding its small moving neck in my hand, I find myself worrying about putting it all back together in one piece as I want to see it whole and well and not segregated and scattered. I enter into an almost empty room holding the moving neck of the little turtle while still thinking about putting back together the rest of the pieces as if after getting them all back together, they were somehow going to coalesce and join together.

2. **(Past two days)** *School tootne ke baad Papa vapis ghar aa gaye. School tootne ke baad Papa vapis ghar aa gaye.*
3. **(Yesterday)** My dad stands beside my floor bed as he says angrily in a threatening tone: *Apne baap ko dhokha degi!? Apne baap ko dhokha degi!? I seems that he may hit me.*

The Secret Place Revelations

4. (Yesterday) As I'm writing the introduction to the MS, I see the upper half CJI Chandrachud in a white tunic set sitting on my left beside me on my floor bed with his back leaning against the wall behind him as he too looks at my laptop screen.
5. (Yesterday) A small-framed vision of me in my black Ephesians 2:2 t-shirt over trousers lying on the floor as I am pulling dragging myself ahead with broken lower legs.
6. My youngest brother says that it was him who was going to kill the turtle.
7. (Last night) My dad says that he was going to piece the turtle and throw him away where I would not be able to find any of his remnants. It reminds me the revelation recalled at first on this page.
8. I wake up with the following being sung by a man's voice: ***Kandhe pe haath rakh ke kho gaya mein, kho gaya mein, kho gaya..***
9. (Yesterday) I see the legs of a person in black pants resting on the floor on vertically folded knees as the person rests against the bed behind him and a hand hits one of the legs around its knee with a rod.
10. **Recall the following revelation from the Page of Aug 4th, 2024:**
[Glory in a blue shirt untucked over black pants ...](#)
Glory in a blue shirt untucked over black pants (resembling one of my dad's recent attire) sits against the wall outside the door with his lower leg on the right missing as he's eating food from a plate.
11. My dad with both eyes with blue iris stands with a wary expression as he gestures me to keep quiet while the preschool runs below. He zips his mouth moving his thumb and fingers from one direction to another as he looks at me warily.

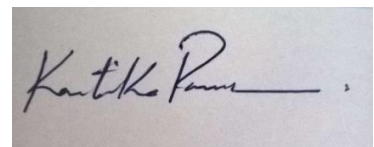
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Aug 21st

21 August 2024

14:48

Updated on Aug 22nd, 2024 at ~ 15:48.

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. ²It 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]

³I 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. ⁴He was buried, and he was raised from the dead on the third day, just as the Scriptures said. ⁵He was seen by Peter^[c] and then by the Twelve. ⁶After 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. ⁷Then he was seen by James and later by all the apostles. ⁸Last of all, as though I had been born at the wrong time, I also saw him.

1. (**Past few days**) As I am doing something in the kitchen upstairs while my dad is on his single bed, I see him say: **Bete vo nahi chahta ki tu PhD kare. Bete vo nahi chahta ki tu PhD kare.**
2. (**Past few days**) The following lyrics have been
The lady sings:
Utha kar pyaar ke taaboot.. Ko masoom kandho par..
Utha kar pyaar ke taaboot.. Ko masoom kandho par..

Ujaala sa koi saanche mein dhalte dekha hai..
Masih nidhaal soedaar chalte dekha hai..

Masih nidhaal soedaar chalte dekha hai..
Bhadakti aag mein ek phool jalte dekha hai..
Masih nidhaal soedaar chalte dekha hai..
3. (**Last night**) As I lay in bed on my left side, I see the dusky man in black in front as he stabs a dagger into my belly.
4. I see the upper half until the shoulders of a man resembling my dad standing behind the green iron grill as seen from the inside as he's moving around lightly peeking inside. The man outside then flash

The Secret Place Revelations

changes to my dad as he looks moving outside in the same manner with a floral garland hanging around his neck on the inside.

5. **Goli seedha baap ke sir ke beech mein lagi. Goli seedha baap ke sir ke beech mein lagi.**
6. I hear my supervisor's voice: **Kartika complete your MS quick. You dad is going to break your legs soon.**
7. **Revelation fulfillment:**

Today when I looked at the WhatsApp status updates of my friend Meera with whom I recently got in touch as she texted me on Sunday, I came across the following status update and the KMM in the venue caught my attention as I saw my and Meera's initials in it.



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After some time, as I was searching for a specific revelation related with Meera to share with her, I came across the following revelation on the page of Apr 12th, 2024, which reminded me of the **KMM** in the above status update:

[A semi-animated vision of the front view of Jesus....](#)

A semi-animated vision of the front view of Jesus hung on a cross. He is shown to be having no hair growth on his skin and looks smooth. (The somatic revelation of the left side-view of Glory in his light blue shirt giving me a comforting hug.) The follow-up vision shows a zoomed-in view of his middle half with no muscular dents and it resembles a plain grey shiny and smooth illuminated grey metallic surface. As the vision slowly travels down, I see a thin chain near around his upper belly with a small plate with JKK written on one side. (The upper half of Glory in a light blue shirt as he says: **Ye sab jaanti hai!**) As I'm having the vision, I'm under the impression that I'm awake and therefore when I see JKK written, I speak it out clearly in an amazed tone: **JKK!?** (The upper half of a person resembling Death Conqueror until around his shoulders in a white tunic set with a brown complexion and tiny and narrow features in a dark background as extending his upper half down a bit and looking down at me, he says with a pitiful and touched expression: **He loves you a lot!**) **The base vision continued:** As I speak out the letters JKK, I perceive some audible response coming from the drones in the darkness of the room. It seems that the trio have understood what it means though I may haven't. As the vision slowly moves down and is now around his lower belly, I see a metallic belt around with a solid metallic buckle with Meer written or engraved on it. As soon as I see it, I speak out, astonished, again: **Meer!?** And then I perceive some audible response coming from the drones again. It seems that the trio seem to have understood the vision again. I then think about how if I put an *a* after Meer, it becomes Meera and I speak this process out. It makes me recall Meera. (Death Conqueror in a white tunic says with a scared tone: **I've to leave her. I can't be with her.**) I am wondering about the vision when I open my eyes and find that I didn't really speak anything out but was dreaming and seeing the surroundings of my room in the dream in the same posture that I was lying in bed.

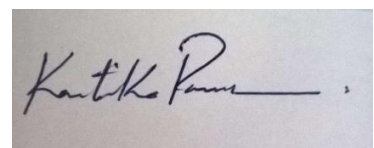
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Aug 22nd

22 August 2024

08:13

Updated on Aug 23rd, 2024 at 5:29 am.

The revelations recalled make sense to those for whom they come true as a reply to a situation.

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. Recall: [The next part of the dream shows me sitting silently...](#)

The next part of the dream shows me sitting silently in a room with Death Conqueror beside me with the room's door present to our left which exits straight into a different area of the house. Akhila comes walking in and suggests him to go out with her. He agrees. She seems excited and says in an excited tone: **Ok I'll get ready!** and walks out of the room. She comes dressed in a satin purple shirt over trousers with her hair falling at the back. She looks good and in shape as she again says excitedly: **Look I got ready!** in response to which Death Conqueror asks her what was so special about that attire and that anyone could dress like that. Akhila then turns her back and says: **I know but can you dress like this!?** showing the back of her shirt which has a vertical slit in the middle extending until its end! The slit doesn't reveal her body if she stands straight so she stands with a bent back and says excitedly: **Come! Look!** This reveals the thick closure of her off-white bra.

While I was writing the above part, I saw:

A small-framed vision of a person saying to someone sitting beside him: **Shayanni hai ye bahut! Shayanni hai ye bahut!**

I think about how it is too unholy and I recall my off-white sweater which had a back-slit that I got sewed up. But I don't say anything to her because I know about her perception about different things and her expected response. As she continues to stand in that posture and wait for him to

The Secret Place Revelations

come take a look and reaffirm to her that the style is indeed *good*, Death conqueror stands and walks to her slowly and after a while of not looking at her back, takes a brief look at it with an uninterested expression (which may have been affected) and without saying much he walks out through the door with a mild *Yeah*. The follow-up vision now has her wearing a long and full-sleeved white woven shrug on top of her shirt as she stands with her back towards me near the two dark wooden wardrobes at the end of the wall along the door. Death Conqueror walks slowly towards the wardrobes as he opens one and looks inside and faces to the left because of the position of the wardrobes. I continue sitting at my spot looking at the duo. Akhila stands in front of the open door and touching it says a fluent: **Let's go to ...** . She mentions the name of a place that I didn't understand in the dream. Death Conqueror, as he continues to stand in front of the wardrobe, replies with a: **Chalo Kartika. Tum bhi chalo.**

(Todunga tujhe! Todunga tujhe!)

You can go read the full dream written on the Page.

2. **(Past few days)** I see a blurry figure of my dad as he says to me: **Tune mujhe dhokha nahi diya. Tune apne aap ko dhokha diya.** It repeats a few times.
3. **(Past two days)** A small-framed vision of Saroj Sadan's owner Dheeraj Kakkar in a parrot green suit resembling my dad's as he stands on the ground floor of his PG and points to the left, apparently showing the corner room to the viewer.
4. **(Past two days)** As the turtle now looks better and no longer gets anxious and is comfortable around me after he had been hurt by my dad, I see my blurry dad as he says referring to the turtle now being better in health: **Iski vajah se isne (turtle) revive kar liya. Iski vajah se isne revive kar liya. (because of her, the turtle revived.)**
5. **(Yesterday)** A small-framed vision of the upper half until the shoulders of my grandma with a thin cotton drape over her head and loosely going below her neck covering her shoulders in a light background as she says (paraphrased): **Acha. Chalo mein PG jaati hu!**
6. **(Last night)** As I sit in bed talking to my brother or my mom on a WhatsApp call, I see Gory in a red and white suit standing in front of me on my left with a bent upper half and a hand extended to me with a smile.
7. **(Last night)** After I end the call with my mom as she began to shout at me cursing me as well, I see the Aunty from the apartment I visited in 2022 flash along with others in the background of a space with a wall resembling the outermost room joined to the balcony as they said to me: **Teri maa kmini hai. Teri maa bahut bahut kmini hai.** It repeats a few times. I then see the rough figure of Glory flash as well as the following continues to repeat in my spirit: **Teri maa kmini hai. Teri maa bahut bahut kmini hai.**

8. (Last night) The parallel view of the upper half of Dushman in a dark background with an intact head and a skeleton below his neck with some fine remnants of blood and tissue stuck to the rib cage as he looks at the viewer viciously and says that he was going to kill the viewer. The follow-up vision shows him standing with a few other people out in the open on a green grassy ground in the background of a dimly-lit dusk or dawn with some bones lying below as he is talking to them about figuring out a way to be done with the bones of a person they've just killed and eaten. (Paraphrased) ***Haddiyon ka kya kare ki pata na chale ki uski haddiyan hai. Haddiyon ka kya kare ki pata na chale ki uski haddiyan hai.***
9. **Recall the following vision revelation from the Page of Jun 1st:** [On my way to Bhalgarh in a common cab:...](#)
Bhai ise kabhi samajh nahi ayega humne aisa kyu kiya. The upper half of the dusky man in his white sweatshirt attire in a white background as he holds out a thick red rectangular brick to Raaju sitting beside him while holding one in his own hand as well and continues with a sarcastic disappointment: ***Ye le! Apna sir phod le!*** The vision repeats several times on the way.
10. A small-framed vision of the front view of the upper half of CJI Chandrachud driving a car as he's shown to be facing difficulty in maneuvering through the path as he looks ahead with a stressed expression. Apparently, the path must be too crowded. The follow-up vision shows a large truck with an orange carrier appearing in front of him from the road on the left as it leads him to a halt and an accident after which he is shown injured and being taken to a hospital. After some time spent in the hospital being treated, the he is shown to be now looking recovered, dressed in a white loose cotton hospital gown with a round neck with a small v dip in the centre as the vision shows a small-framed top view of him sitting on his hospital bed. Apparently, he had to release a judgment on the day of which the accident took place. Now he can resume the same after recovering as he's shown interacting with others being on the hospital bed.
11. **Recall the following revelation from the Page 686:**
[The upper half of Finneas in the checkered brown shirt....](#)
 - The upper half of Finneas in the checkered brown shirt as he stands behind a tall brick wall with his hands resting on the top surface of it in the dark background of the night. The follow-up vision shows him jumping and rising up the level of the wall to take a look on the other side followed by early teenagers Ron and Hermione appearing on his left side as they too jump together to take a look across the wall. The wall reminded me of The Wall in the movie Stardust.
12. **Recall the following revelation from the Page of March 12th - Part 2:**
[The distant top view of a part of an extremely....](#)
 - The distant top view of a part of an extremely tall circular beige brick wall in the midst of what looks like a dry and desolate land as a brick comes flying from inside to reveal my position inside to people who are my friends. As the vision shifts, the circular walled structure is shown to be filled by a crowd of tiny people gathered around a naked, bleeding and bruised Jesus wearing a loin cloth tied to the top of an extremely tall black trident in his look from the end of the movie *The Passion of the Christ*.

The Secret Place Revelations

13. The chorus of the following song plays in my spirit.

Hey Yesu mere dil ki dhadkan tu..

Hey Yesu mera saccha swami tu..

Hey Yesu mera Jeevansaathi tu..

Hey Yesu.. Tera Dhanyawaad..

Log badle, badle unke waade bhi..

Par teri wafa Yesu mere saath rahi..

Dukh mein saathi, sukh mein tu, humraah..

Tu mere liye, tera koi na saaz..

[Yesu Tera Dhanyawad \(Official Video\) Shawn & Shanon | New Hindi Christian Song | Yesu Ke Geet](#)



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Aug 23rd

23 August 2024

04:58

Updated on Aug 25th, 2024 at 8:24 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. ²It 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]

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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

The Secret Place Revelations

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

The Secret Place Revelations

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!***

The Secret Place Revelations

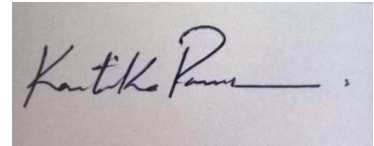
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PhonePe ID: [7838795320@ybl](https://phonepe.com/qr/7838795320@ybl).

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 horizontal line and a comma.

Aug 24th

24 August 2024

19:33

Updated on Aug 25th, 2024 at 8:32 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. ²It 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]

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1. My yesterday's confrontation of the abuser's wife Akhila on WhatsApp chat, asking her to tell her husband to stop doing what he was doing to me and my family, in which she denied her even knowing the man named Mr. Ritunjay Guha Majumdar and taunted me to 'go sleep' and calling me a b*tch asked me to go watch Jesus videos followed by more curse and condescending words:

[Confronting Akhila – The Secret Place Revelations](#)

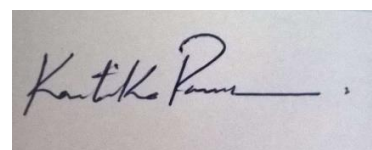
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Aug 25th

25 August 2024

08:24

Updated on Aug 27th, 2024 at ~ 10:57.

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. ²It 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]

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1. The day that I continued to talk with Meera on WhatsApp on Tuesday and afterwards, the following song began to play in my spirit and continued to play for a few days as I continued talking with her.

The Guy sings:

Yahowaa.. Mujhe teri jarurat hai..

Pyaar tu karta itna, Pyaar tu karta itna

Apne haathon pe khodi meri soorat hai..

Yahowaa.. Mujhe teri jarurat hai..

Yahowaa.. Mujhe teri jarurat hai..

.....

Tu naa jhooti moorat hai..

Yahowaa.. Mujhe teri jarurat hai..

.....

Kaynaat kitni sunder banayi..

Kaynaat kitni sunder banayi..

Tu khud kitnaa khoobsurat hai..

Yahowaa.. Mujhe teri jarurat hai..

Yahowaa.. Mujhe teri jarurat hai..

[यहोवा मुझे तेरी जरूरत है | Yehova Mujhe Teri Jarurat Hai | Lyrics | Hindi Christian Son](#)



The highlighted lyrics were what being stressed on as the song played in my spirit. As the song played in my spirit, I later shared it with Meera when I was still unblocked. **After a few days, I realized that the lyrics were meant for her as he does idol worship. The lyrics speak about how she needs Yahowa (El the Almighty God Yahuah as pronounced Yahowa in Hindi) to fashion her or give her form, and He doesn't need her or any human to give Him a form by creating an idol. Yahowa loves us so much that He carved our form on top of His own hands, and that He is not a false dumb and mute image or form of a God, and that He formed such a beautiful creation, and how much more beautiful He Himself is. All these lyrics highlighted, because Meera partakes in idol worship and shared words of superfluously flamboyant praise of Krishna from Hinduism with me on WhatsApp. The text talked excessively about Krishna's charm. The song embodied answers to her sinful lifestyle she was deceived into living by in the name of whom she had accepted as God.**

2. A low-contrast dim vision of the upper half of Meera in a printed saree in the background of a home's hall lit in white light with her husband standing some meters behind her in the far distance as moving her eyes to the left, she looks to that side with an uncertain fearful expression. It seems that she's considering leaving her husband.
3. (Past two days) I see a dim low-contrast vision of Meera say to me: **Kartika agar maine Jesus ko follow karna shuru kar diya, to mera husband mujhe jaan se maar dega.**
4. After I've put up A blurry upper half of Akhila with her hair falling at the back as she says to me crying: **Kartika you ruined my life. Kartika you ruined my life.**
5. My dad standing a few meters ahead in front of me in this Dance and Music room of the pre-school that I shifted to a few days back, says looking at me: **Bete tune us ladki ki zindagi barbaad kardi. Bete tune us ladki ki zindagi barbaad kardi.**
6. (Morning around 2:30 am) I wake up in the middle of the night and have the following vision: I see the front view of the upper half of my schoolmate Ashish Jangra driving a tractor dressed in a white shirt checkered in brown as he has both his hands on the thin steering wheel of the vehicle. A bullet comes at him from the left side and hits his head and he immediately jolts to the right moving out of the vision.

The Secret Place Revelations

7. (**Late Morning**) Meera stands a few meters in front of me dressed modestly in a saree as she says to me: **Kartika mujhe apne saath le chal. Kartika mujhe apne saath le chal.**
8. **Clinic ki saari dawaiya chori ho gayi. Clinic ki saari dawaiya chori ho gayi.**
9. **Recall the following vision revelation from Page 594 created on Nov 15th, 2023:**
Before I fell asleep, I saw:
 - Baby Glory (2.5 feet high) with the body of a toddler below the face of Glory with his usual haircut, dressed in a full-sleeved white night suit with a tiny multi-colored print with its top's neck stitched in the shape of a coat's neck comes walking to me as he says in the soft voice of a toddler: **Mummy..**
 - Baby Glory in the printed coat night suit crawls up on the bed, hugs me as he calls me Mummy in his soft toddler's voice again, and falls asleep as we both lay on our sides the top-view of which is shown in the vision.

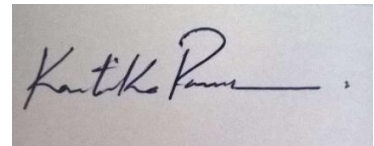
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Aug 26th

26 August 2024

09:25

Updated on Aug 27th, 2024 at 11:00 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. ²It 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]

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1. (**Last Night**) A small-framed vision of an angled side-view of the upper half of a wide dusky man lying on top of a woman on a single bed with their lower halves covered with a sheet as he had his hands on both her cheeks while he kissed her in a dark background.
2. (**Last Night**) The view as seen from outside the room of a lady doctor in a white doctor's coat with her hair tied in a low bun at the back standing facing a green board at the other end of the room with her back towards the viewer as she seems to be writing something on the board with a white chalk while few beige-colored snakes with their huge heads slightly lifted in the air with wide open demonic mouths having wide pointed conical teeth crawl out together of the room's door, turning to the left. She hasn't written much on the green board but just a few words. She's still busy writing not cognizant of the snakes that have just left the room. The follow-up vision shows the few snakes with demonic expressions now increase in size and transforming to human-sized people in white doctor's suits as they stand together. The people in doctor's coats (perhaps all of them being men) now enter the room the lady doctor was previously writing on the board in.

As I end writing the vision here above, now thinking of what could've happened next? What was it that took place after the people in white coats were inside..? I want an answer in my Spirit from the Holy Spirit. I am seeking the Spirit silently for an answer.

I then see the beige snakes, now unusually giant, tall and thick in size, and standing with their tall upper halves erect in the room with their heads almost reaching the ceiling looking at the lady with

The Secret Place Revelations

an open-mouthed vicious expression. Apparently, the serpent nature of the people in the doctor's coats was now excessively amplified as shown by the unusually giant snakes. I then ask in my spirit: **what happened next..?** I then see the snakes abruptly wrap themselves each around the lady's arms and legs stretching them out wide with the snakes' bodies stretching out along in the limb's direction. All beige snakes look similar, if not identical (hard to distinguish between). The two snakes stretching out the legs of the lady stretch them outwards to being perpendicular to her upper body. Most probably her bones have been broken around her pelvis leading to her thighs separating out in a line as the serpents stretch them outwards. *(It made me think of the serpent race on the Earth - the race of God's seed mixed with the serpent seed - as was revealed to Jonathan and which is also what he tells or teaches others as a part of his ministry.)*

As the four snakes keep the lady held down and stretched out and apart, another beige snake moves in and out of the lady's vagina as the top view of the snake and the part around the lady's pelvis is shown. It is followed by one of the snakes stretching out the limbs now begin to move in and out of the lady as his position at the limb is assumed by another. The follow-up vision now shows the side-view of the lady doctor lying on the floor on her front as one of the beige snakes crawls to the left on the lady's back while she stays pinned to the ground.

3. Recall the following revelations from the Page of July 16th :

[\(Past week\) I wrap a long white towel around...](#)

(Past week) I wrap a long white towel around the dusky man in black and further wrap it upwards, wrapping him fully from toe to head. The thick vertical wrap looks excessively cute and I hug the same.

[\(Past week\) I wrap a long white towel around...](#)

(Past week) I wrap a long white towel around the dusky man in black and further wrap it upwards, wrapping him fully from toe to head. I then see holes with rough ends present around his eyes, the end of nose and mouth as only his features are visible through which he looks outside. I wrap myself with a towel as well from toe to head with similar holes present around my facial features as well as I look at him standing beside him.

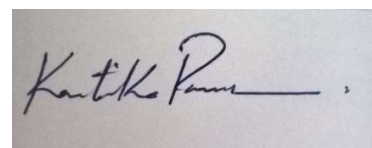
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Aug 27th

27 August 2024

10:15

Updated on Aug 28th, 2024 at ~ 12:47 pm.

Rev. edited later: #10 at ~ 17:58.

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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1. Recall the following morning revelations from the Pahe of 540 created on **Sept 21st, 2023**:

[Morning Visions post waking up:](#)

- The face of Dushman with a light parrot green turban on his head as he looks at the viewer.
- A bald short-heighted guy with tiny spiky hair and a round face, and with entirely black eyes, as he was demon possessed, with sharp vampire-like canines with the raw flesh from the forearm of a naked beige lady lying on the floor as he looks above at the viewer. A blurred view of only half of the left-side of the body of the lady is shown in the vision as the demon-possessed guy looks up at the viewer showing his protruding vampiric canines and shiny black demon-possessed guttery eyes.
- The back-view of a chubby man with a heavy ass standing at the left side of the dept's corridor leaning against the half wall, being dressed in a short, fitting white t-shirt over a black fitting jeans which looks too tight on him, as he changes his position a bit to feel comfortable followed by turning his head to the left making the prophetic symbol.
- The face of KA talking in a public event answering some questions. He has dry, frizzy, and undone hair in this vision as he cleans the corner of his eye while looking tired and exhausted.

2. Recall the following vision revelation from the Page of **March 23rd, 2024**:

[\(Past few weeks\) A fair short black-haired boy...](#)

The Secret Place Revelations

- (Past few weeks) A fair short black-haired boy stands behind a metallic thorny fence of the same height as him on a snowy ground as he looks inside with red demonic eyes and a ghostly demonic expression while opening his mouth revealing his pointed conical teeth inside his bloody mouth.

3. Recall the following vision revelation from Page 584 created on Nov 5th, 2023:

[Jesus in his full-length off-white attire with a..](#)

- Jesus in his full-length off-white attire with a red drape on top, having a stubble and neck-length hair extends out an infant fully wrapped in white as He says: *I'm giving it to you. Handle with care. Take utmost care of it.*

4. Recall the following revelation from Page 392 created on Apr 23rd, 2023:

[2. TRDH Heroine](#)

2. TRDH Heroine

Tujhme Rab Dikhta Hai (I See God In You)

Within the past half an hour, I had the vision of the TRDH actress dressed in a white tunic set with a white drape covering her chest. The vision was seen from below and the actress looked huge as she stood on the left side facing down at me. She was bending below a bit with her hands moving in a manner to lift something (me) up.

5. Recall the following part of the dream from Page 672 created on Feb 10th, 2024:

[The next thing I see is two women in wheelchairs...](#)

The next thing I see is two women in wheelchairs. One of them is Rihanna. As she sits on her chair in the centre of a hall inside a house, being dressed in a long red coat dress, someone is targeting her as that person attacks her and slides her off out of the vision. The same thing happens to the other lady.

The upper half of CJI Chandrachud in his court attire as he says with a serious countenance: *This means that I've to help you. This means that I've to help you.* It repeats a few times.

6. Recall the following dream revelation from Page 58 created on 27th Aug, 2022:

[4. The Pearl, The Watery Distance, The Glass and The...](#)

Dream (): In this dream, there was a huge shell of a pearl (the size of a chair perhaps) inside which instead of a pearl was a woman's genitalia (Edit: God compared it to a pearl because He saw it pure in His sight as the woman didn't just go throwing herself off on random people and had strict boundaries in her life which she knew she would only give up for a person worthy in character with whom she would share a lasting bond, and God saw it and loved her for the same). In my vision in that dream, to the left of that 'symbolic pearl' stood a man who was bent slightly with his head and hands inside the open shell (Edit: The man was wearing a white striped shirt and what looked like grey pants as bottoms). There was a side narration being voiced out in a serious tone alongside it. The voice said that the man was supposed to stay close to the pearl (as was being shown). In the dream, the man then got (forced) drawn away as the space between him and the pearl got filled

The Secret Place Revelations

with bubbles and water and a glass wall appeared separating the waters and the man. The man was sticking to the glass and looking inside, and as the separation happened the voice said that the man was forced out because of **degradation of mind, and pride** (which led to him being unable to access the pearl and only being able to watch it from a distance). This made sense to me later during the day.

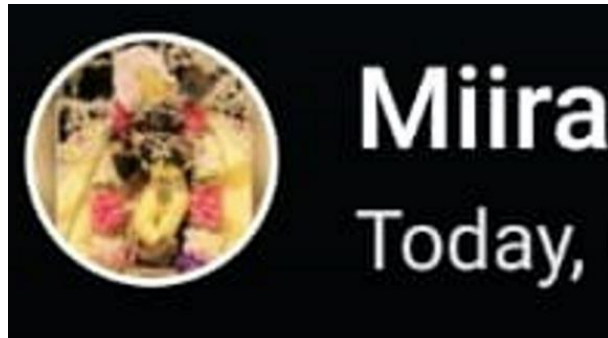
During the past few days, as I looked at the tiny turtle swimming in the water stuck to the transparent plastic wall as it faced in my direction, the above past dream revelation got highlighted to me.

Turtle from today (27th Aug, 2024, clicked at 14:03)



7. **Recall the KMM fulfilment on Aug 21st of the JKK revelation received on April 12th earlier during the year.**

The revelation showed a smooth and shiny Jesus with a belt around his lower waist with Meer written on its buckle. It was given to minister to Meera to counter her idol worship of Krishna except for the fact that the revelation didn't portray an idol of Jesus but a metaphoric representation of a living Jesus. It also showed the kind of things about the idol of Krishna that Meera likes or adores - the smooth and flat skin of the idol and the chain around his waist - to counter which Jesus gave the revelation of Himself hanging on the cross with Meer written on the buckle of the belt around his waist and JKK written near his left upper half near the place of his heart. It pointed to what charmed her about the idol to counter which Jesus gave a very specific revelation ahead in time. **Was it any coincidence that I ended up being in touch with her again around the time of the Hindu festival Janamashtmi because of which she would share the WhatsApp status of the festival's celebration in KMM Royal Convention Centre which would then lead to the fulfilment of the revelation received earlier during the year?**



Meera's display picture on WhatsApp in the image above shows a smooth half-naked idol of Krishna revealing her charm for the same. After I pointed to her how the revelation told about her perception of the Krishna idol, she changed her display picture to an idol of Krishna fully clothed in blue and silver which is what I observed later. Obviously, she realized that indeed the JKK vision revealed the objects of her charm of the idol leading to her changing it to a fully clothed version.

Also, the Jesus revelation also made the point that an analogous celebration for Jesus was done in JKK Hall (or Royal Convention Centre) situated at the place of the heart.

8. **Recall the following revelation from the Page 416 created on May 17th, 2023:**

[16. Prof TRS Repeatedly Hits a Newspaper on My Head..](#)

The follow-up **vision** now had Prof TRS hitting my forehead with a vertically folded newspaper with a serious expression as he bent over forward to a slight extent. The newspaper looked new and like it hadn't yet been opened.

Also recall, the below follow-ups to the above revelation:

[17. Jesus Opens and Puts It His Mouth in a...](#)

The next **vision** had Jesus (dressed in a long white tunic and with shoulder-length straight hair) take that newspaper from his hand. He hit it lightly on the head of one of us. Because it was a distant vision, I couldn't see clearly who it was. He then He took a few steps to the right and stood in the light facing the window of my room, with His back visible to the seer, opened the newspaper wide which then crumbled up instantly towards Him as He gulped it down His mouth in a go.

[18. Ped Ke Neeche.. Kal Tak. Kal Tak. Kal...](#)

I had this **dream-vision during day**. In this vision, I stood inside the PG at its gate while some people were bent low on their backs and were shifting some stuff out of the PG's gate by passing it out in unison. Apparently, it was being placed out. But after they were done and I took some steps to look outside, I didn't find anything placed there. And while they were passing and placing the stuff outside, this phrase kept being repeated in the background, "Ped Ke Neeche.. Kal Tak. Kal Tak. Kal Tak." (Below the Tree. Uptil Tomorrow. Uptil Tomorrow. Uptil Tomorrow.)

9. Recall the following part of the dream revelation written on Page 405 created on May 6th, 2023:

[I am busy writing the revelations in the dream also...](#)

I am busy writing the revelations in the dream also. And then I am done writing the first draft and feel a bit relaxed. I am outside a tall and wide brownish building and talk to others as they come across me. I now think about editing the draft now that the original is completed. Glory comes in through a door at the other end of the open area, the position of the door resembling my room's door's position, and sifts through the clothes in my bucket filled with dirty clothes, picks out vertically striped shirt in red and white, drops it down and leaves. Apparently, it is for me to wear. I think, 'It's quite unlike him.'

10. So what happened once was that when I had the front limbs of the little turtle held together in one of my palms, holding them together, I gave the turtle a slide on the bed's surface as its lower legs slid along the surface giving it a skating experience. As I did so, it reminded me of the following revelation from Page 569 created on Oct 21st, 2023:

[The side-view of a teethfully smiling bearded guy with...](#)

- The side-view of a teethfully smiling bearded guy with ruffled hair, dressed in a brown suit with a white shirt inside and a tie striped in a slanted pattern, as he is moving speedily to the right in an open space pushing his hair backwards while he holds a thick horizontal wooden stick parallel to his body with both hands stretching his arms in front of him. The view expands downwards and to the right side to some extent and what is shown is him moving speedily on a skateboard as he is being dragged away by a car as the wooden stick is tied with ropes around both its ends at the back of that car. The vision shifts further to the right and the surrounding is revealed to be that of a concrete road surrounded by trees. As the view shifts further to the right, the car is revealed to be a dull red convertible with the conical back view of the head of the driving guy can be seen. The guy sliding on the skateboard with high speed seems to be enjoying his ride as he is being dragged away by the guy in the convertible. The road ahead of the car as seen from the back is open and empty with the view of the sky clearly visible.

The Secret Place Revelations

As I slid the turtle along the bed's surface at later times, the revelation was brought again to my remembrance.

While checking out the revelations after the above one on the Page of Oct 21st, 2023, the following revelation caught my attention as well.

[The side-view of the upper half of Meera dressed...](#)

- The side-view of the upper half of Meera dressed in a dark saree with her hair tied low at the back in a white background as she blows out a party horn finely printed in brown and a lighter yellowish shade which extends to the left on blowing it. (As I wrote this revelation, I saw: a naked Glory hit my head with a rod with an expression signifying stuffed anger.) She keeps blowing out the horn, and this specific time, it extends to an unusual length and keeps extending ahead to the left as the vision follows the extending horn. It seems like it's going to extend indefinitely, but the vision cuts short and the horn is now shown to have been rolled back to her mouth possessing a seemingly normal length inconsistent with the previous extension.

11. **Recall the following part from the dream-revelation written on Page 319 created on **March 15th, 2023**:**

[The Semi-Open House](#)

[The Orange and White Snake...](#)

As I walked away from the fish, I saw my dad come walking in from the left side of a green field behind him that I could see. The structure, again, resembled my middle school's main field that had a side entrance from its left. My dad was dressed in a full-sleeved sky-blue shirt that was tucked inside blue jeans and he held a coiled orange snake with white flowy stripes, that hung like a tyre, in his right hand. He said something like, "**Ye saanp ek kone mein muda hua pada tha.**" ("This snake was lying coiled in a corner in the ground.")

I was amazed at him not feeling scared of the snake at all. He walked through the corridor with that snake in his right hand and went to the far right end of the pool, about 8-10 meters away from me and flung the snake in the water. As it went in the water, it expanded itself and became much more larger and wider in size and covered the entire pool diagonally. This scared me as I thought that this snake could even get out of the pool as it had a much wider reach now because of its increased size. I also felt a weird relief for not throwing that black fish in the water because I thought that this huge snake would have definitely eaten it. While I watched it in the water, my dad was walking back into the corridor to its left. When he reached near the left end and was a meter or so away from the black fish, the end of the serpent that was near him splashed out of the water behind him and coiled tightly on its own self making a meter or more long of a double helical snake's end. Again, I was scared to witness the weird view behind him but he stood there fearlessly while smiling. I was hoping the snake won't hurt him but he didn't seem to be concerned about it at all and the snake too wasn't behaving in a volatile manner but was behaving in a constrictive way outside the water, while in the water it had stretched itself fully and had abruptly increased in length and breadth. I also feared that animals present at the other side of the pool might cross over to my side and enter the house, as a green jungle-like area could be seen on the other side of the pool above the white stairs that went down to it.

The Secret Place Revelations

Read the full dream on Page 319.

(This morning when I went upstairs to get my breakfast, I saw my dad in a green and black attire standing holding a coiled white pipe in his right hand as he talked to the kabaadi about something. He most probably took the pipe out of a corner inside the store room he took out the waste to be sold out.)

12. (Past few days) My dad in front of me beside my floor bed warns me: ***Vo tera gang rape karne ka plan kar rahe hai.. Vo tera gang rape karne ka plan kar rahe hai..***
13. (Past two days) The front view of Glory in a boxy loose shirt standing facing the viewer as he looks back through the corner of his eyes turning his head slightly to a side with his mom standing behind him, as he says: ***Maa mujhe jaane do. Bhagwaan ki yahi iccha hai.*** It repeats a few times.
14. (Past two days) The follow-up vision shows him saying: ***Yhi meri aukat hai.*** Apparently, he is replying to his mom making the statement about me. It repeats a few times.
15. (Past few days) The front view of the turtle's face looking at the viewer with a seemingly wicked expression with a small cubical piece of meat held in its mouth as the follow-up voice says that that's what it was trying to do.
16. (Past few days) The parallel front view of the little turtle with about half a cm wide blob of blood in the middle of the socket between its head and arm on the left.
17. **Dream-vision** (Past two days): I am holding the little turtle in my hands as I sit on my floor bed in the Dance and Music room of the preschool. The turtle slips from my hands and falls down on the bed. I pick it up and begin to play with it again. It slips from my hands again as it's moving a lot. It falls on the bed again and I pick it up again. Apparently, everytime it fell, it faced some damage around its head. So, this time when it falls down from my hands because of its unceasing resistance, hitting its head on the bed, and I pick it up again, I see some blood in front of its nose seeing which I immediately begin to gently touch a cloth to the same in with a sad and worried countenance which is when I wake up.
18. (Last night) A hand holds the turtle by its lower half as it moves its head to the right opening its mouth vertically wide. It seems that the turtle is opening its mouth wide in pain.
19. (Last night) The inner side of one of the turtle's front limbs as a half-a-cm wide depression is seen at the lower end of that limb.
20. (Last night) The side view of the turtle facing to the left as its left eye in the viewer's view is bleeding with a stream of blood flowing down its elongated neck and the front limb on the other side injured.

The Secret Place Revelations

21. (Last night) The face of the dusky man I black above me as thick viscous bloody tears are falling on my face. The blood carries a lightly gelatinous consistency as it seems to carry remnants of tissue oozing out of his eyes as they fall on my face.
22. PM Modi in an attire of a printed grey half jacket over a white tunic stands on my left in the room as he looks at me with two red love hearts in front of his eyes while I play with the turtle. To my right stands Amit Shah in a half jacket over a white tunic set as he too looks at me with red love hearts in front of his eyes. The follow-up vision shows both sitting on my either side as they say that they are with me.
23. PM Modi in a jet black neck high suit sitting behind a wooden table bend a bit forward and asks: ***Kya humein Kartika ki madad karni chahiye!?***... It is followed by everyone sitting around the U-shaped table (as the vision now covers greater view) with Amit Shah and others hitting the table with their palms in agreement.
24. Prof TRS stands in front of a short heighted lady as he says with a righteous demeanor: ***Ranjani mujhe jaane do. Mein uska pita hu. Ranjani mujhe jaane do. I am her dad.*** It repeats a few times. It repeats a few times later at night as well.

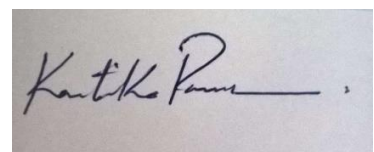
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Aug 28th

28 August 2024

10:15

Updated on Aug 29th, 2024 at ~ 06:10 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. ²It 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]

³I 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. ⁴He was buried, and he was raised from the dead on the third day, just as the Scriptures said. ⁵He was seen by Peter^[c] and then by the Twelve. ⁶After 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. ⁷Then he was seen by James and later by all the apostles. ⁸Last of all, as though I had been born at the wrong time, I also saw him.

1. (**Past week**) A tiny-framed vision of the old uncle from the apartment I visited in 2022 dressed in his usual homely attire of a white vest over trousers standing inside a room as he shouts looking at the viewer: ***Mere bete ko fasa liya... Mere bete ko fasa liya...***
2. Recall the following dream revelation from Page 108 created on Dec 20th, 2022 (and my stepmom's name is Sunita Raani):

[3. Leaving in a Spaceship \(Rocket\) with My Stepmom...](#)

3. Leaving in a Spaceship (Rocket) with My Stepmom (and a Glimpse of the Tribulation Period)

Dream (A-16, 2022): In this dream, I found myself looking down into what looked like deep circular pit, 1-1.5 meters wide and 4-5 meters deep. There was an opening at the bottom which was to be revealed after sometime that I happened to be already knowing in the dream. I found my mom sitting on a bed beside a very wide rectangular opening and looking out. I told her that it was time to leave as that pit was about to open. The next thing I saw was my mom and me sitting in a spaceship where I was operating it and she was sitting to my left as we were on our way out of planet Earth. Both of us had straight hair and mine fell behind my back as I looked at this scene from the front as a third person. The vision of us making our way out was not static but the ship was moving a lot which made the observer me think that perhaps the dream me was not operating it properly. The next scene was that of the pit actually opening and many many snakes crawling up out of it. They attacked and strangled anyone who came into their path and bit them hard with their mouths wide

open almost as if tearing apart their skin. What happened to the attacked humans wasn't shown but rather the vision of the dream was focused on the attacking snakes as they bit and tore apart repeatedly. After a while the whole place turned into a place with people who looked possessed and like Zombies attacking any unaffected human they could find. There was turmoil and unrest everywhere. The next scene had people dressed in astronaut suits walking around among Zombies as they were searching for the unaffected ones. One of the astronauts caught sight of what looked like a zombie sheep but as he was about to attack it, the vision of the dream shifted away from him which showed the astronaut facing the line of sight of the vision with an innocent short white sheep to his left who put his front right paw on the astronaut like a baby almost as if he was waiting to be rescued.

3. Death Conqueror says: ***Kartika tu Deepak se shaadi karle.. Kartika tu Deepak se shaadi karle..*** As he says so, I see a small-framed vision of a short-heighted Deepak dressed in a full-sleeved shirt thickly striped in white, pink and grey tucked inside denims as he stands on the right side of the vision in the background of a road carrying a bouquet held in his hands .
4. **Recall the following vision revelation from Page 404 created on May 5th, 2023:**
[31. A Fair Smooth Lady With The Gangadhar KA...](#)
As I turned straight from resting facing down on left: A fair beautiful lady lying on a bed on her side facing down to her left, turns straight in my pose dressed in a shoulderless sparkling golden dress with vertically protruding narrow gold-plated strips with a smiling KA now lifting his head up, while previously he was resting against the fair lady below her in a frontal hug. Interestingly, he didn't look like his usual self, but had simple facial expressions and a built similar to that of Gangadhar in Shaktimaan, but both of them looked so in love. Gangadhar and Shaktimaan are analogous to the situation of Clark Kent and Superman.
5. (Yesterday) I see Meera standing in front of me as she removes all her clothes and saying that she's with me in my ordeal quickly sits beside me on my left looking straight ahead with a serious countenance.
6. (Past few days) My dad says referring to me and the little turtle (paraphrased): ***Ye to iski mummy bani hui hai. Ye to iski mummy bani hui hai.*** It repeats a few times.
7. (Past few days) A tall and chubby Bobby Deol with short neck-length frizzy hair and a lightly protruding belly comes walking inside the room to the right of the kitchen from its back door during the day, dressed in a checkered red and white shirt untucked over nylon navy blue trousers as after taking a few steps forward, he takes a bite off a fruit held in his hand.
8. (Past few days) The upper half of the dusky man in black in the air above as looking at me he shouts (paraphrased): ***No....! Kartika you can't die!***
9. A square-faced dusky man in beige brown multilayered attire with a jacket on top stands in front of the painted wall and dances moving his legs outwardly one after the other with his hands resting on his waist sides. The dusky man in black appears as well beside him as he too dances in a similar way

The Secret Place Revelations

throwing his legs sideways outwardly with his hands on his waist as a huge red love heart beats in front of their chests each.

10. (Late Night) The upper half of the journalist Sudhir Chaudhary from the news channel Aaj Tak in a black and white suit as putting a gun to the left side of his head, he says: **Mein kya kar raha hu..? Mujhe to mar hi jana chahiye..!** It is followed by him now not holding any weapon as he says: **Itni acchi patrakarita..!** The vision then shows the bottom view of him holding a rolled newspaper as shuffling through rolled newspapers in his hands, he says again: **Itni acchi patrakarita..** Apparently, he's too impressed by the way the newspapers are written as he looks at them repeatedly.
11. Recall the following previous revelation related to Sudhir Chaudhary from Apr 3rd as it has been flashed to me a few times now:
(Past few days) A semi-animated view of the...
the upper half of Sudhir Chaudhary in a black suit and a white shirt and a tie inside as he said: **Aap ye sab kyu likhte ho. Aap ye sab kyu likh rahe ho.**

Previous rev. edited today:

#10 on the Page of Aug 27th at ~ 17:45.

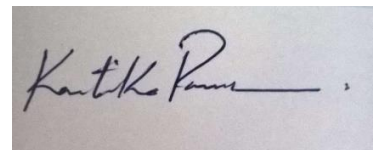
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Aug 29th

29 August 2024

06:05

Updated on Aug 30th at ~ 15:12 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. ²It 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]

³I 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. ⁴He was buried, and he was raised from the dead on the third day, just as the Scriptures said. ⁵He was seen by Peter^[c] and then by the Twelve. ⁶After 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. ⁷Then he was seen by James and later by all the apostles. ⁸Last of all, as though I had been born at the wrong time, I also saw him.

1. (**Past two months**) Glory says to another man dressed in beige and brown clothes: **Meri behen ne tujhse pyaar nahi kiya. Meri behen ne tujhse pyaar nahi kiya.** (Is it a form of reflected revelation..?)
2. (**Past three weeks**) A semi-animated vision of the upper half of Glory as he slaps his forehead stamping the word *Kutta* in Hindi on his forehead, followed by him slapping my forehead stamping the word *Kutiya* in Hindi on my forehead.
3. (**Yesterday**) The upper half of a square-faced dusky guy in multilayered beige and brown above in the air on my right as looking down at me, he says: **B*tches are great! B*tches are great!**
4. **Recall the following revelation from Page 614 created on Dec 7th, 2023:**
[The face of Taapsee Pannu over a very slim neck...](#)
➤ The face of Taapsee Pannu over a very slim neck with her curly frizzy hair tied at the back floating in a grey background as she looks at the viewer and says: **Vo tujhe marne aa raha hai. Vo tujhe marne aa raha hai..**
5. **Recall the following revelation from the Page 352 created on March 30th, 2023:**
[2. The Itch in the Ear](#)
Vision (Room D1, **Mid 2022**): In this vision, I saw Glory sitting to my right in a dimly lit room. He wore a loose checkered brown shirt and looked slightly more puffed as he moved his upper body away a

The Secret Place Revelations

bit and itched the curved center skin of his ear lobe. I thought, "why would God give me such a revelation?" Everyone itches. If not now, then at some other time.

6. Recall the following revelation from the Page of **March 17th, 2024**:

[HOLY SPIRIT written with fire in a black background...](#)

- HOLY SPIRIT written with fire in a black background. (**HOLY SPIRIT**)

7. Recall the following revelation from the Page of 613 created on **Dec 06, 2023**:

[I fall into a brief sleep during my rest in...](#)

- I see the vision shift from my face to Death Conqueror's and every time it shifts to his face, I hear myself saying: **Prisoner at home** in a partly robotic voice. The vision would shift back to my face and when it would back again to his face, I would say again: **Prisoner at home**. It repeats a few times until the vision finally shifts to the outside of the room's door where I see someone standing as a beige dog walks out of the room in front of him leaving imprinted depressions on the flat green grassy mat covering the floor outside the door.

8. Recall the following revelation from the Page 623 created on **Dec 17th, 2023**:

[I also saw: A beige doggy with the face of...](#)

I also saw: A beige doggy with the face of Glory coming running to me through the air from my right direction.

9. A semi-animated vision of an angled top view of Dhruv Rathee in a light blue t-shirt sitting on vertically folded knees with a scared countenance in a white background as a group of men surround him on all sides.

10. (**Past two days**) The following chorus lyrics from the song have been playing in my spirit intermittently for the past two days.

The Guy sings:

Ye jo chilman hai.. Dushman hai hmari..

Kitni sharmili.. Dulhan hai hmari..

11. (**Yesterday**) The upper half of Death Conqueror in a black attire as he says: ***She's an introvert. She's an introvert.***

12. (**Yesterday**) The face of Glory until his shoulders in a red and white suit as looking at me, he says: ***Tu ek introvert hai. Tu ek introvert hai.*** It repeats a few times. But why is he saying it to me.

13. The top left side view of a teacher sitting inside one of the rooms of the preschool with students sitting on the yellow plastic desks in front of her as she looks up and her face changes to Prachi Hooda - a first year dental student at Rohtak Medical College - who's crying looking at the camera as she shouts: ***Help me.. Help me..***

14. **The Transmutation Process**

The Secret Place Revelations

Converting Angels To Locusts

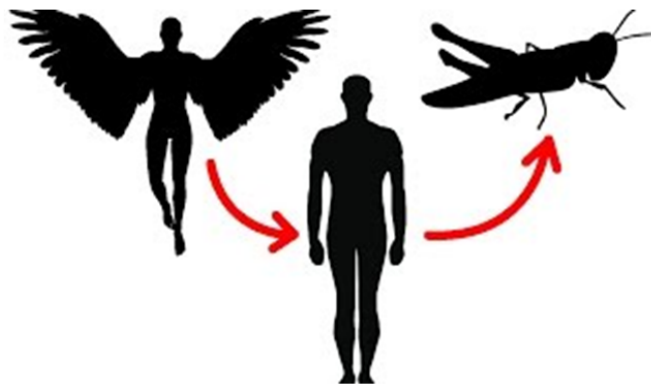
So we know, angels are a form of energy, light beings from the Lord God. The understanding in the laws of physics in Thermodynamics is that energy can neither be destroyed nor created but it can be converted (*changed from one form of energy to another*).

[Laws Of Thermodynamics - Wikipedia](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Laws_of_thermodynamics)

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Laws_of_thermodynamics

This states that energy can be neither created nor destroyed. However, energy can change forms, and energy can flow from one place to another. A particular consequence of the law of conservation of energy is that the total energy of an isolated system does not change.

A visual interpretation of converting angels to locusts.



Our angelic light energy soul transmuted into dark energy for the Locust host body below.

John 8:32, And ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free.

Page | 32

BIBLICAL PROOF THAT WE ARE ANGELS

Continuance of Converting Angels To Locusts.

In scripture, **Revelation 9** describes what the locusts are like.

Revelation 9:7-10 (KJV)

⁷ And the shapes of the locusts *were* like unto horses prepared unto battle; and on *their heads were as it were crowns like gold*, and their faces *were* as the *faces of men*.

⁸ And they had hair as the *hair of women*, and their teeth were as *the teeth of lions*.

⁹ And they had breastplates, as it were *breastplates of iron*; and the sound of their *wings was* as the sound of chariots of many horses running to battle.

¹⁰ And they had *tails like unto scorpions*, and there were stings in their tails: and their power *was* to hurt men five months.

The Vatican has a plaque called the list of popes, on their wall. The plaque has the list of people, who have served as popes from the beginning of the Catholic Church to date and that have passed away.

The Lord God has revealed that when you turn the plaque for the list of Popes upside down, the plaque reveals and represent what the locust from the pit will look like.

Below are the images to prove man turns to locust in the pit, just as the bible says.

Ref to the following link to the full text by Jonathan Kleck:

https://docs.google.com/document/d/1h9qyyiLqp_wKCLXjwU4jvAJn6ZQAkybn/edit?usp=sharing&oid=115171070897144192455&rtpof=true&sd=true

The Secret Place Revelations

15. A small-framed vision of my dad as he says referring to the little turtle: ***Aaj ke baad ye tujhse kabhi nhi milega.***
Aaj ke baad ye tujhse kabhi nhi milega.

Pages edited today:

Jun 25th at 05:11 am.

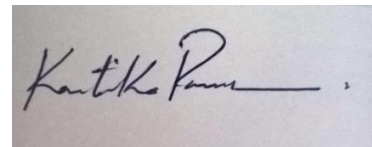
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Aug 30th

30 August 2024

15:08

Updated on Aug 31st, 2024 at ~ 18:59.

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. ²It 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]

³I 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. ⁴He was buried, and he was raised from the dead on the third day, just as the Scriptures said. ⁵He was seen by Peter^[c] and then by the Twelve. ⁶After 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. ⁷Then he was seen by James and later by all the apostles. ⁸Last of all, as though I had been born at the wrong time, I also saw him.

1. Recall the dream revelation:

[3. Leaving in a Spaceship \(Rocket\) with My Stepmom...](#)

Considering the fact that my mom's first name is Sunita, this seems to me a reflected revelation of Sunita Williams stuck in space as help is being arranged or managed to get her back in time.

Dream (A-16, 2022): In this dream, I found myself looking down into what looked like deep circular pit, 1-1.5 meters wide and 4-5 meters deep. There was an opening at the bottom which was to be revealed after sometime that I happened to be already knowing in the dream. I found my mom sitting on a bed beside a very wide rectangular opening and looking out. I told her that it was time to leave as that pit was about to open. The next thing I saw was my mom and me sitting in a spaceship where I was operating it and she was sitting to my left as we were on our way out of planet Earth. Both of us had straight hair and mine fell behind my back as I looked at this scene from the front as a third person. The vision of us making our way out was not static but the ship was moving a lot which made the observer me think that perhaps the dream me was not operating it properly. The next scene was that of the pit actually opening and many many snakes crawling up out of it. They attacked and strangled anyone who came into their path and bit them hard with their mouths wide open almost as if tearing apart their skin. What happened to the attacked humans wasn't shown but rather the vision of the dream was focused on the attacking snakes as they bit and tore apart repeatedly. After a while the whole place turned into a place with people who looked possessed and like Zombies attacking any unaffected human they could find. There was turmoil and unrest everywhere. The next scene had people dressed in astronaut suits walking around among Zombies

The Secret Place Revelations

as they were searching for the unaffected ones. One of the astronauts caught sight of what looked like a zombie sheep but as he was about to attack it, the vision of the dream shifted away from him which showed the astronaut facing the line of sight of the vision with an innocent short white sheep to his left who put his front right paw on the astronaut like a baby almost as if he was waiting to be rescued.

While on Earth, people (scientists, engineers, forethinkers etc.) try to explore the outer space to find signs of life and to gain more insight into the vast unknown, the actual state of the matter is that 'we' are the astronauts on Earth who need to leave to our home - the Kingdom of God in Heaven. In the end, when there's complete invasion and control of the serpent race on Earth and it's filled with zombies (unconscientious man-eaters), the last few children of God would be serving as astronauts looking out for any surviving human or innocent sheep of God.

Also recall the following revelation from the Page 108 created on Dec 20th, 2022:

[2. An Astronaut Hovering on a Globe](#)

Vision (Mid 2022): An astronaut hovering on a globe (representing Earth) of almost his/her own size.

2. Recall the following vision revelation from the Page of March 26th:

[While editing the dream above, I saw the face of...](#)

The recalling of this vision was immediately followed by the side-view of a moustached chubby Glory dressed in a black fitting t-shirt over black trousers facing to the left as he put plain gold bangles in my left hand as I stood facing him as he said: *Ye le tere kangan!* This reminds me of how Rebecca when found that she belonged to the same family line as Abraham was given the bangles sent by Abraham as his daughter-in-law to-be. As he fills my arm, I see Rebecca appear embossed on the filling arm as he's hurling thick gold bangles. When my arm is filled, the vision now shows the zoomed-out front view of me in a green wrap with red dots over a long blue denim skirt in the background of a curtained wall in a room as I stand with my left forearm full of bangles raised high with Rebecca engraved on it along the length of the arm, and with closed eyes jump joyfully saying: **Rebecca. Rebecca. Rebecca. Rebecca.**

3. (Yesterday) A slightly-angled-to-the-right side view of the little turtle swimming inside its plastic tank on its left side with its face facing upwards. The vision flash changes to my mom's face present in place of the little turtle's as she's looking upwards.
4. (Past two days) The smiling face of Akshay Kumar lit in light golden on the right side of the viewer as he says: ***Dil khush kar diya Kartika Ji. Kya film banayi hai..!***
5. (Last night) The front view of the face of the little turtle as it soundlessly opens and closes its mouth as the written words ***I Lovest Kartika*** in black English font come out of it.
6. (Last night) The bottom view of the dusky man in black standing with a few other people holding fire-lit wooden torches down at the viewer as they drop the same down at the viewer. The Bollywood celebrity Varun Dhawan stands on the left side behind them and too throws a lit lighter in my direction as he turns back and walks away with others.

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7. (Last night) A tiny-framed vision of Priyanka Gandhi dropping a few pages on top of a heap of pages lying openly on the ground in the dark of the night with the environment lit with the fire's light that has just begun to sizzle as she says: ***Burn them. We don't need her letters!***
8. (Today) The parallel front left angled side view of turtle standing on the bed as a voice says innocently: ***I miss you Kartika.***
9. The Guy sings:
***Ye jo chilman hai.. Dushman hai hmari..
Kitni sharmili.. Dulhan hai hmari..***

Ref: [Yeh Jo Chilman Hai - Mohammed Rafi - Rajesh Khanna - Mehboob Ki Mehndi \[1971\] - YouTube](#)

10. (Past few days) ***Jai Jawaan, Jai Kisaan. Jai Jawaan, Jai Kisaan.***
11. Recall the following dream revelation written on the Page 626 created on Dec 20th, 2023:
[Towards the end of this dream, I see a lady...](#)
Towards the end of this dream, I see a lady dressed heavily in embroidered bridal red, with her head covered with the thick drape as well, standing facing to the right in front of what looked like a roof's short-heighted supporting wall. Behind the lady can be seen a wilderness area and one can tell that the roof or balcony stands at a great height. In front of her stands a taller man with short wavy hair below his ears. They're talking about how they both got chosen for the kingdom of God. The lady says that she and another lady of around the same height who was with her a while back and who too was dressed in bridal red got chosen for a wedding when they didn't really seem suitable prospects for the same by their looks or background. The taller man standing in front of her says that he is the only one chosen for the kingdom of God from his huge gang of extremely wicked members. And as he says so, one can sense the wickedness of the group he is a part of. The vision of the dream then shifts to the front view of the face of that guy and he is shown to be a fairly wheatish man with a square face carrying a line for a smile as he looks smiling at the lady and explains something to her. He doesn't seem too wicked and while I look at him, I see how he has come out of that wicked lifestyle to be a part of the kingdom of God and his wicked background has dissipated away from his persona.

12. Recall the following vision revelation from the Page of April 8th, 2024:
[An angled left-side view of the upper half of...](#)
An angled left-side view of the upper half of Rahul Gandhi with a grey beard, dressed in a white Polo t-shirt, sitting behind a table in front of a wall as he looks straight ahead and raises his right forearm resting on the table which holds a banner by its few feet long and about less than half a cm thin stick with **HIGH QUALITY** written on it in red over a white circular background with HIGH written above QUALITY. (A small-framed vision of a blurry naked upper half of Glory sitting on a surface as he falls back in a fainting motion. I had this vision repeat a few times previously as well. His upper half until above his shoulder falls back again.)
(Is this why he was chosen as LOP...?)

13. Recall the following vision revelation from Page 394 created on **Apr 25th, 2023**:

[A Baby Pink Snake With Smooth Texture Enters Inside...](#)

Anyway, as I continued to rest, I had a vision of a foot-long and about 2 inches thick baby-pink colored snake with no snake scales but a smooth baby pink texture making its way inside a person's heart through a dark tunnel going inside through the chest. The way it moved quickly didn't seem threatening at all and it rather looked very cute. The snake vision reminded me of me calling Death Conqueror a white snake yesterday, that he was no lion but a deadly and poisonous white snake.

Few days back, I was talking about how if one didn't make its way into a person's heart, one shouldn't expect to make way to that person's body, or make a way into that person's life. After I had said the same statement a few times, I recalled the above vision which was flashed to me within a few days before I spoke about the matter.

14. Recall the following vision revelation from the Page 543 created on **Sept 24th, 2023**:

[A very distant view of a slim woman standing in...](#)

- A very distant view of a slim woman standing in a hall lit with golden light with the typical shape of a fit woman. She has long hair falling to the viewer's right side and is dressed in a white satin shoulderless blouse in the shape of a lingerie above a white skirt, and at first glance, she has the face of Akhila but then it changes to someone else. The woman is also wearing a long white satin shrug as she looks at the front. She then removes the shrug letting it fall backwards after which she starts to rise up in the air and as she does so, she gets stuck midway in the vision. Something seems to be pulling her down. She then loses her top and her upper half is now naked. She is still in the process of rising up as that's how it's supposed to be and is her nature, but an invisible rope or force seems to hold her static midway at her place as now even her dignity has been taken away from her as she's stuck mid-way in the air at the same spot. Though at once her huge breasts were shown to the viewers, they are now covered with a beige multilayered cloth and they keep changing their form. It seems as if the force is pulling her down with an invisible rope extending from the cloth on her breasts because of which she's stuck at the same place and doesn't move further upwards. Now that I look at it, it actually represents a very sad situation caused by that wicked force that has kept the woman stuck at the same spot. Yeah. It's because I don't want to bathe twice or often which used to be my normal routine if I happen to go to the gym or to the workplace, that I am stuck at the same place in my life, and am not moving further upwards which I would naturally have in the absence of that evil force which is Death Conqueror and his wicked friends. I was rising up in my career and life, they made me topless publicly and bogged me down with an invisible force that has kept me stuck in the same spot for a long time. It was only natural for me to keep rising up if this camera situation wouldn't have been there! They inhibited my life's natural flight. That's why He is a Dushman because he only performed the duties of an enemy.

15. Recall the following vision revelation from Page 638 created on **Jan 1st, 2024**:

[The upper half of Shanon from Yeshu Ke Geet dressed...](#)

- The upper half of Shanon from *Yeshu Ke Geet* dressed in a black and white printed coat over a black neck-high winter top with her long hair falling at the back as she stands in the open in the dark of the night in the background of buildings waving a white triangular flag sideways as she says: ***Don't come here! This place is too wicked! Don't come here! This place is too wicked!***

16. Recall the following part of the dream revelation #20 from Page 404 created on Jan 1st, 2024:

I was now hungry and was in the street market...

In the next scene, I was in a room asleep on a Diwan, while my ex-roommate Akhila slept on a bed made on the floor to my right. The room was well-lit. She woke me up by her voice as she asked if she could decrease the fan speed to level 2. I was covered with a sheet so I told her to cover herself up too as she was sleeping without a sheet on top. Her blanket and sheet were lying on a surface above her feet, and it seemed as if they were put there intentionally. She could as well have chosen to take the sheet and not decrease the fan. She asked me to cover her up. I got up, changed the fan speed, and spread the sheet properly on her, adjusting it a few times until I was content. She laid with her eyes closed, though not asleep. I moved back to my Diwan.

17. The following part from the above dream with the orange and black painting was also flashed to me within the past few days:

I was now walking and entered in an open space...

I was now walking and entered in an open space where at a good distance I saw my ex-roommate Akhila in a dusky orange background painting a picture by splashing black color on a surface and quickly giving it a form. She made the figure of a face facing to the right with a nose pointed like the top of a bell. She was represented as a black figure that was a part of that painting itself as she painted it. The process was now repeated, as everything was dissolved and she now splashed the black paint on the 3d surface again that she was a part of. This time she stood at the left side of the view and used her right leg and moved it away and then towards her to give the paint the needed shape, and in a swipe the picture was complete. There was a horizontal slab on the right side attached to the wall, against which a guy rested with his head facing down at an open book in one hand while with the other hand, he brushed her knee bent to his side with a feather. The entire scene was in orange and black and there were no sharp features. The objects and people were painted in dull black over a dusky orange background.

I took another look at the scene and left crying out loud. I moved away from the scene and continued crying as I walked down the street. I wanted to be at a comforting place. I now came across a very tall uncemented building and started walking straight upwards on its outer wall without falling down, and at the same time, I was talking to my dad who was telling me to not cry. He was trying to console me. Though there was another well-cemented and painted building at some distance ahead, I somehow chose to vertically walk upwards on this one. After reaching at a certain height, I took flight in air and went to another building. Apparently, I was able to float in the air in that dream. I kept saying out, "God, I don't want him", "Why did you choose him?", "I don't want to be with him.", "He only gives pain." "Please, I don't want to be with Him." But I also seemed to be aware of the will of God that had been communicated to me. I then moved to the top of a very tall building, where were laid rough cemented slabs, and the small roof was filled with such huge cement objects. I was in unbearable inner pain and didn't want to go back to the place I had witnessed the sight at and neither did I want to interact with those people again. I rested against an object, still crying out at why God chose this person for me, as I looked out far ahead in the open sky. I knew that God was out there in the vastness and was watching me. So, I continued in my pleas. And then I spotted some clouds far ahead at a great distance, and below them was a green area with a small side stream of water running through the green and muddy hills. There was a small localized

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water body present below as well. And then I knew that that's where I wanted to be and that it was my place of refuge. I kept staring at the apparent oasis as just the sight of it gave me immense relief, and thinking that I would be there alone away from those people, and alone in the company of God gave my mind instant pain relief. I was still staring at the oasis far ahead and was now thinking of flying there when the dream ended..

18. Recall the following dream revelation from Page 372 created on **Apr 7th, 2023**:

[2. The Possessed Worshipping Crowd](#)

Dream (Room D1, **Late 2022**): In this dream, I was moving inside a home and a locality. I saw a small tortoise of a foot in diameter moving in and out through the small dark brown drain of the house too whenever I happened to pass by the drain as I moved from one point to another. I entered inside through a mesh door but as I walked further I saw that it led to a huge open hall where people were sitting down on the floor worshipping a huge skyblue giant 'God' sitting slightly to the right. He seemed to be around 40-50 meters in height and only his naked upper half was visible. He had a well-built upper half, had skyblue skin, and long hair that fell behind and his eyes were opaque watery sky blue as he looked at the people sitting below. First, he was expressionless, but later he slowly had a slight forced smile but he looked sad at the same time. One could tell that he was slightly pleased with the behavior of the people worshipping him. I then looked at the sky to his left. There was a horizontal cloud there. I turned and walked backwards to talk to one of the persons sitting down but then I caught sight of an old lady standing to my right who was looking at me with opaque watery skyblue eyes. When I looked at more people, I noticed that they all had those same opaque watery blue eyes. They were all under the trance of the supposed God. I understood that there was no point in explaining to them anything related to the being they were worshipping. The dream then ended.

I guess we all can tell who this supposed naked skyblue giant is that is being looked up by people filled with watery opaque eyes.

19. Recall the following vision revelation from the Page of **March 23rd, 2024**:

[A small-framed vision of a square frame boundaried by...](#)

- A small-framed vision of a square frame boundaried by bright lavender colored flowers. As the vision focuses on the part inside the frame, one sees a tiny Indira Gandhi with grey and black hair dressed in a saree walking clinging to a tall man on the right below a black umbrella in the center of a solitary dark brown road in the dark of the night.

20. Recall the following vision revelation from Page 83 created on **Nov 8th, 2022**:

[4. Vision \(2021\): Guy dressed in a white...](#)

- 4. **Vision** (2021): Guy dressed in a white shirt and black pants falling in an endless-in-sight vertical pit - representing a deep fall;

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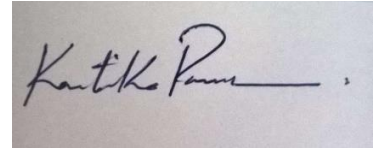
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PayPal: kartikapanwar@yahoo.in

PhonePe ID: [7838795320@ybl](https://phonepe.com/7838795320@ybl).

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 on a light-colored background. The signature is written in a cursive style and appears to read 'Kartika Panwar'.

Aug 31st

31 August 2024

16:28

Updated on Sept 1st, 2024 at ~ 14:21.

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. ²It 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]

³I 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. ⁴He was buried, and he was raised from the dead on the third day, just as the Scriptures said. ⁵He was seen by Peter^[c] and then by the Twelve. ⁶After 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. ⁷Then he was seen by James and later by all the apostles. ⁸Last of all, as though I had been born at the wrong time, I also saw him.

1. (**Last Night**) Farhan Akhtar in a half sleeved white vest over trousers mops the floor sitting on vertically folded knees.
2. (**Last Night**) His upper half in a half-sleeved white vest as he is wiping off the dark brown sole of his slipper worn on his foot with a dusting cloth.
3. (**Last Night**) A small-framed vision of Rahul Gandhi in a white polo shirt untucked over pants as he walks ahead to the left being slightly angled towards the viewer holding a loudspeaker in front of his mouth as a helicopter stands on his right side in the open of the day. He speaks out loudly (slightly paraphrased): **Madad aa rahi hai..! Madad aa rahi hai..!**
4. The front view of my upper half as the hair on my head first thin out with a visible light sizzle and disappear followed by my head and outer skin beginning to burn and the rest of my internal body as the process continues until the end.
5. A lean and thin Glory in a loose light pink and white checkered shirt in white untucked over navy blue pants enters in through the door of the room outside the Dance and Music room as he says: **Chalo Kartika. Mein tumhe lene aya hu.**
6. The upper half of Rahul Gandhi in his white polo t-shirt as he says: **Agar nyay milega to sabko milega.**

7. **Recall the following revelation from Apr 15th:**

[\(Night 14th\) The head of Glory in front of...](#)

(Night 14th) The head of Glory in front of me revealing the light blue collar of his shirt as he asks me politely: *Kartika Ji paani piyoge..!? (Chhod khayaa.. Chhod khaya..)*

8. **Recall the following vision revelation from the Page 442 created on June 13th, 2023:**

[11. Vicious Violent Akhila](#)

When I was in my PG within the past two weeks, I decided to iron my recently washed clothes. I also took out some other clothes to be ironed. While I continued ironing them, I started having visions of a very vicious Akhila coming violently at me with a metallic object in her hand to hit me. She used it at me with a very wicked expression. I made me ponder why would the act of me ironing my clothes provoke her to hit me with hatred.

The violent visions made me recall the incident from my time in A-16 with her when I was ironing a cloth on my bed seeing which she too started ironing a cloth of hers. She did it meticulously but what was surprising were the hateful expressions she looked at me with as she walked to her wardrobe to put the cloth inside. **What was so hateful about me ironing my clothes that she had to do the same with that much hatred towards me!?** She's a mentally sick/abusive lady and the people who are friends with her are as mentally sick/abusive as her!

9. **Recall the following revelation from the Page 484 created on July 25th, 2023:**

[5.2 Woman with Long Thick Brownish Hair](#)

Vision (while resting on the bed around half an hour back): The back of a woman with very long and thick brownish hair, dressed fully in a long white dress, faces me as she is dancing with a guy resembling RS between the two beds slowly in a duet with their hands to the right joined together and extended outwardly.

I thought that why was God showing me the vision of hair that long that reached near the lady's knees when I don't even exclusively like long hair for people don't seem beautiful to me because of them. But I appreciated God's given vision anyway. Because it's still beautiful in itself and many others will like and appreciate those hair.

10. **Recall the following dream revelation from the Page 152 created on Feb 2nd, 2023:**

[7. Christian Gets Arrested](#)

Dream (Home @ Omaxe, 2020): In this dream, I saw some cops come looking for Christian (Fifty shades' actor), and they took him away with them. When they took him with them, he was fully dressed in a long grey over coat at the top. The next scene had Christian naked in a rectangular tub and being interrogated by some men in black suits. He looked spent and was unable to hold himself together. The men to my sight's left were interrogating him, and those to my right were trying to insert something into the back of his hand which was not clearly visible, as I looked at the sight right in front of me. Then I saw a closeup vision of a palisade consisting of around 3-4 thin metallic/steel stakes being tried to be pushed into the back of his hand but those thin metallic rods were thick enough to not pierce through easily. After a while, he gave in and exclaimed "It's a photo." The men in suits then stopped and said something among themselves and left to investigate further. I had

shared this dream with my friend and sister Blue long back as well but hadn't understood the context.

Christian had to reveal that "It was a photo" for those men to stop persecuting him.

Takeaway from the above dream: A righteous-looking person, when detained by the police and persecuted naked in a tub implying that he has now lost all sense of being respected by other people, will reveal the information he was previously hiding from everyone.

Christian looked like a good man, fully dressed in multi-layered clothes with a long overcoat on top. But then Police comes to his place to arrest him. He is taken away and persecuted naked in a tub by the men in black and white suits who are trying to insert a thin palisade of needles at the back of his wrist after which he reveals the evidential information those people were looking for. This tells us that though he looked innocent, good and righteous (like a regular citizen), he was hiding information related to a criminal case. This also tells that prior to being arrested, he must have been living with a mindset that he was protected from any kind of police investigation, wasn't answerable to anyone, and would never have to think about the criminal case that he knew important information about or perhaps partook in. He thought he wouldn't be bothered by any investigation agency despite the crime committed but would continue living in his bubble of safety, feeling untouchable by any kind of crime investigation. **But then when the officials arrive to arrest him, this hard-rooted perception of him is broken. He finds out that he is not really unreachable by the grasp of crime investigators. This is the first blow to his ego.**

When he is put naked in a tub with men in black and white suits around him who are persecuting him to reveal criminal information, his second hard-rooted perception that he can't be persecuted or doesn't have to suffer despite the crime he has partaken in is challenged or broken. **His perception that people have to honor him and treat him like a righteous man despite his crime is broken.** He sees that he can be dishonoured to the extent of being fully stripped naked and put inside a tub where polished men in black and white suits surround him interrogating him. **This is another blow to his grandiose ego - his ego that told him that it was ok to commit crimes and yet think of oneself as not being accountable or not being ever interrogated for the same.**

When the officials try to insert a palisade of thin needles into the back of his wrist - the needles being of an observably much greater size than the pores of his wrist, **as he suffers in painful agony, he sees that there's nothing more he could lose now as his entire ego construct around himself was broken and that there was no greater pain he could possibly ever have to face in his life, and therefore gives out the hidden criminal info** that he hadn't revealed yet despite being arrested and being put naked in a tub and interrogated. **He didn't reveal on arrest but was surprised by the arrival of the officials; he didn't reveal it on being put naked inside the tub and being interrogated, though both incidents served to break down his unhealthy ego constructs around the crime. It was when the officials caused him unbearable physical pain, trying to insert several thick metallic needles into the pores of his skin at once was when he finally gave in and revealed the information that he was supposed to much earlier during the interrogative process.**

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At this point, **he is on the verge of extreme physical, mental, and psychological exhaustion and has been humiliated beyond the worst expectation in his dreams and can't take any more of it, which is when his survival instinct kicks in and he reveals the info 'It's an image' to gain some relief from the persecution** after which the officials talk among themselves as they seem to be about to leave for further investigation.

11. Recall the following vision revelation from Page 83:

[9. Vision \(Room D4, 2021\): He was forcefully..](#)

9. **Vision** (Room D4, **2021**): He was forcefully raping a woman on her knees (Edit on 19th Nov, 2022: It was a quite far-sighted but well-lit half-animated vision where one couldn't make out the features of the people involved, but the figures could be well discerned. It now looks to me him not actually raping the woman but that that's rather just his style of doing things, because if I pay close attention to the beginning of the vision, the vision had a naked tall exhausted woman fall on all four and had a lean shorter naked guy behind her who started moving, and then the vision ended.)

The person addressed by the pronoun 'he' in the above vision is the short-heighted man Death Conqueror.

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