

May 9th

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

The Resurrection of Christ

15 Let me now remind you, dear brothers and sisters,^[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 month**) Paraphrased: ***Mein bhek gaya tha. Usko dekh kar mein apna santulan kho baitha.***
2. (**Past month**) As I'm lying in bed, I say something and then see on my left the upper half of Dushman holding a huge piece of rock in his hand as he's about to hit my head with the same. Apparently, it was passed to him from another person on the left not visible in the vision. The vision flash changes to now another copy of him appearing and sitting on my left side as he asks the previous one to hand him over the rock. This to and fro between multiple Dushmans continues for a while.
3. (**Past two weeks**) A small-framed vision of the fair face of Glory facing to the left making the prophetic symbol in a dark background as a line of identical copies of his face appears with all facing to the left.
4. (**Past two weeks**) ***Mein impress ho gaya tha. Maine dekha tu kitne acche se sab kaam karti hai.***
5. (**Past few days**) The upper half of Jesus until slightly below His shoulders in white robes with neck-length straight hair as floating closer to my face, He says to me that He is coming to take me home soon. The vision repeats several times throughout the day.

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6. (Past few days) I am standing at the washbasin, I see a person say to me: **Randi tu bahut jyada badsoorat hai.**
7. Anne Marrie looks at me as I'm singing her song.
She kisses my right cheek towards the end.
8. (Yesterday, afternoon) I see the upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic as he says: **Kuch paane ke liye khona padta hai, Kartika. Kuch paane ke liye kuch khona padta hai.** (Death Conqueror says quietly with an astonished expression: **Bye.. Bye.. Mujhe marna nahi hai..**) **Kuch paane ke liye kuch khona padta hai.** As I'm thinking about the base vision, I understand how he gained Akhila and lost me because that's how the moral scenario works in opposite-gender relationships. The base vision repeats several times in the afternoon.
9. (Last night) Salman Khan in his look from old movies with straight neck-length hair riding a bicycle speedily wearing a finely checkered shirt in a white background.
10. **Mein ek bahut bada bikhari hu. Mein ek bahut bada bikhari hu.**
11. (Paraphrased) **Maine bahut sunder ladkiyo ko nanga dekha hai. Vo tujhse kahin jyada sunder thi. Maine bahut saari sunder ladkiyon ko nanga dekha hai. Vo tujhse kahin jyada sunder thi.**

It makes me think how I didn't want to be seen naked by even a moral man whom I wasn't in mutual love within a committed setting, let alone a wicked man. (He forcibly snatched my bodily sanctity from me by sending cameras where he shouldn't have and projecting me to the whole world. And any person who does that has no mental sanctity without which any external attempts to look holy are vain and count as hypocritical.) I think about how I didn't want to be seen naked by this fellow. And he not just violated that but also projected me to the whole world. (Sorry. The dim translucent upper half of Dushman is flashed as he continues sighing: **Kabhi nahin aunga tere paas.**)

12. **Mein kabhi nahin aunga. You're a b*tch.**

The view of the corridor outside as seen from my side of it as I see Chaaru's mother-in-law standing at her facing away from the viewer dressed in a plain light tunic set as she shouts at Death Conqueror in a white tunic standing in front of the stairs to his right. She is telling him off stopping him in his track to meet me. She shouts (paraphrased): **Yahan kyu aaya hai! Vaapis jaa! Kudi di zindagi barbaad kar ditti!** (As I was writing the revelation, I saw the upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic as he says smiling: **Aisa kabhi nhi hoga. Aisa kabhi nahi hoga. Tu bahut chhoti hai. Aisa kabhi nahi hoga. Tu bahut chhoti hai.**)

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(The upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic on my left as he looks at me with a static astonished expression and a flinching eye while the other stays wide-open: **Mein bahut gira hua hu!**)

13. **Tera husband tujhe bahut marega. Maine use keh diya hai.** (But at least I would know that it's not what he wants to do or would've done intentionally!)
14. A dim vision of my dad in a white tunic set on my right as he says with an apathetic stern countenance pointing to my knees: **Tere ghutne tootne waale hai. Tere ghutne tootne waale hai.**

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Last night I was talking about how if Death Conqueror was born in a poorer family with the same persona, he would've been only Dushman because he wouldn't be able to pull out the sugar daddy card.

After waking up

15. I see a giant and wide me dressed in my loose light orange printed top standing in the background of the cream wall of my room as on the left stands a few feet tall Akhila with her hair falling at the back. Suddenly, my legs disappear and I fall down on the ground and now she becomes a giant. (**Bas. Bahut hua. Chhod raha hu mein tujhe.**)
16. **Vo tere saamne bahut chhoti hai. Vo tere saamne bahut chhoti hai.** Apparently, Death Conqueror is saying the words to me referring to Akhila.
17. I then hear this coming from him: **Maine apne swarth ke liye teri life barbaad kardi! Maine apne swarth ke liye teri life barbaad kardi!**
18. As I'm applying for the return of the lingerie that I mistakenly chose to be delivered at my parental address, I see a blurry face of Death Conqueror flash as he says with a sad and fallen countenance: **Gareeb. Gareeb.**
19. I then see a small-framed vision of Glory in a boxy light blue shirt untucked over pants stands outside in the day-lit space as he too says with a fallen and sad countenance: **Gareeb.** (Glory in a light blue boxy shirt untucked over pants standing outside in the corridor says pointing at me: **Teri PhD complete karwaunga. Teri PhD complete karwaunga.**)

Yesterday, this past vision kept flashing in my spirit. It was a small-framed vision of Jesus sitting on His throne as two tiny two angels with white wings flew behind His throne, two more angels flew by His sides and two more angelic beings sitting down on their knees in front of Him facing each other as they both blew a dark brown shofar lifted up in the air. Now those angelic beings are the creation of Jesus just like me. He created them and He is God. (**Mein marne jaa raha hu. Mein marne jaa raha hu.**) He doesn't have a bond of fornication or sin with them. They're obedient to Him and He is the most high perfect God.

20. [AB 03 - विदेशी भगवान की पूजा क्यों? Why worship foreign God?](#)



21. Last night, I'm saying something when I hear: ***You don't know what we've done to you.***

My legs feel weak so I lay down to rest in bed.

22. I see a young Salman Khan in his look from the old movies with straight neck length hair bicycling towards the viewer wearing a shirt with medium-sized red and white checks over a round neck white t-shirt holding a bouquet of long-stemmed red iris flowers in his hand on the left in a white background.

23. As I'm lying in bed, I speak about how it was exactly the guys like him who have a promiscuous lifestyle and end up mentally and emotionally abusing innocent women that I had a very strong hatred for since I was a child. I repeat the same statement a few times and then begin hearing ***I love you. I love you. I love you.*** whispered in my left ear, I notice that one of the drones had just floated closer to my left ear and the person was whispering periodic *Wows* in my ear.

After a while, I speak about how this short fellow has come to think of himself as the *sole master of all* which is what I had just understood from the revelation about Prajwal Revanna I wrote last night in which he was sitting on a throne on a stage with a background wallpaper carrying a religious or spiritual content with Sai Baba walking sideways behind him holding an orange floral garland with which he pulled his face backwards as he stretched its boundary across his mouth.

(As I'm writing the above, I'm thinking how if I wasn't writing this, I would've been writing something against the wicked people I would've come across or those that caught my interest, highlighting the issue and related problem with it at hand caused by the system of some types of people, I see the upper half of Death Conqueror in a round neck full-sleeved sky blue top with vertical debossed stripes as he says with a wicked smile: ***Tere jaisi ladkiyo ko hi target karta hu mein*** This makes me think that he targets those women specifically who take a strong stand in the right. Because he himself is corrupt, he wants all women to be corrupt just as he is. As I say: ***Jo already whore hai, usko ye target nahi karega,*** I see his dim upper half in the same sky blue attire, as he says in a quiet Dushman-like tone: ***Samajh gayi mujhe.***)

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I then continue saying that he had substituted the throne of Sai Baba with his own self as he referred to himself as *Sabka Malik Ek!* And how it wasn't his place to even think so, let alone act on this thought. I then say that he was only Malik over his wife and his children and no one else. And even in that scenario, if he didn't act rightfully in his place, the wife could choose to not have him as her head any longer. As I'm saying these things lying in bed, I see his upper half flash as he says that I've understood the situation well. I also see: the upper half of one of the duos in black and white suits standing in the air above facing to the left as he says to the other: ***Isko marke kya karenge. She's so poor.***

(And as I was writing the above analogy, I see his upper half in the full-sleeved sky blue top with debossed vertical stripes abruptly appear on my left as he looks at me happily with wide-open shining eyes which doesn't make any sense to me because I made a negative analogy.

Dinesh Uncle from The Dinesh Store stands behind the counter of his shop as he says: ***Uski taat phodne waale hai hum.***

The vision had repeated a few times within the past 10 minutes of writing it here.

As Death Conqueror looked happily at me, he then in a go removed his top revealing his lean and dusky upper half with curly hair as he looked at me smiling. The naked him stands in front of him as he begins to have intercourse with me. A naked crowd of his identical copies appear around him as they all are doing the same.)

24. As I lie in bed, I see a semi-animated long and thick black snake crawl to my groin between my legs as it begins to bite and chew my strong pp. It continues to do so for a while followed by it rubbing its snake nose against my strong pp.
25. I say that my legs are paining which was also the reason I lay down to rest and now after resting I was feeling weakness around my legs again which when I speak out, I hear: ***Should we tell her what we've done to her, bhai!?***
26. ***Chhod raha hu mein tujhe. Chhod raha mein tujhe.. Tu bahut jyada intelligent hai. Marvaaunga ek din..*** I say in response: ***Jiske saath isne galat kaam kiya, usko jab tak marvaega nahi, tab tak isko chain nahi ayega.***

As I'm now sitting working on my chair, I see the beige of Death Conqueror below my face with a protruding mouth open in the shape of a monkey as he moves up dropping brief kisses on my lips one after the other.

27. **Paraded rain on the hard work that I put into my PhD**

I say that Death Conqueror didn't just parade rain on the hard work that I put in the time of my PhD degree... as I speak out the previous sentence in Hindi, I see an animated vision of the upper half of Death Conqueror in his light blue sky blue top as he looks at me smiling with wide-open eyes with sky blue watery iris with its inside rotating in a circular motion. The base revelation continued: I say that he not only caused damage to my degree but also insulted the investment my parents made in me until this point. That by doing such a thing, he didn't just try to bring to a waste my time and hard

work that I put into my life until now, but also insulted whatever my parents contributed to my life to bring me to this stage.

28. ***Tere pair todne wala hu mein. Tu kuch nahi kar payegi phir.***

29. **A4 Sheets with A Green Cash Note At The Top**

A close top right view of vertical white A-4 size sheets being flipped one after the other with a green cast note pasted horizontally at the top on each of the sheets.

30. ***Abey k*tiya tu laalchi nahi hai. Hum gwaar hai.***

31. As I say that if Dushman is Rs. 10 coin, then Death Conqueror was a new crisp Rs. 10 note, and therefore both had the same value, I see the upper halves of three Dushmans in their beige clothes from the movie in the air above looking smiling at each other with sharp intelligent looks, but having a light blue iris, with the one in my direct sight above facing to the left. They continue looking at each other and as I'm later moving around, I see them descend down transforming into the men in black and white suits as they surrounded me and began kissing my cheeks.

32. The upper half of Death Conqueror in a black and white suit above as he looks down at me with wide-open eyes and says: ***Nahi hai, Kartika. Tujhe mujhse pyaar nahi hai.***
(He says: ***Mein tera dushman hu.***)

33. I hear a voice whisper ***Sorry. Sorry. Sorry. Sorry.*** in my right ear.

34. (Earlier during the day) I see the upper half of Death Conqueror flash above in the air as he says: ***I wanted to give you a good life, Kartika. You need money. I wanted to give you a good life, Kartika. You need money.*** (As I'm writing the above, I see his upper half as he looks down at me and says gesturing a no with his hand: ***Aisa kuch nahi hai! Aisa kuch nahi hai!***)

35. The upper half of Death Conqueror above on my left side as he says looking down at me: ***Bye Kartika.. I'm not sorry for what I did to you. I thought it was my right.*** It repeats again.

Nahi hai pyaar, Kartika. Nahi hai.

36. As I sit on my chair and say that I need to bathe, I see the naked dusky trio around me as they together begin to scrub different parts of me with a loofah. I then see a smaller framed vision of me inside the room as the naked dusky trio was scrubbing me up. (The fat and bald middle man and his

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wife come at me from above as I seem to be lying down on the floor and the lady shouts: **Apni jaan bacha li isne!**)

37. As I talk about the difference between having a healthy sense of self-confidence vs having a sense of inferiority, I see a sharp steel blade as it keeps coming and moving away from my feet on the left side.
38. (Past few days) **Kartika ye teri abhilasha ki nahi, teri kabiliyat ki kahani hai.** It repeats a few times.
39. (Past few days) **Tu bahut chalaak hai. Tu bahut chalaak hai.** It was a day before the guy in a white shirt over black trousers came to see my room.
40. While bathing:
Taange tod dunga teri. Bahut ghamand hai tujhe apni kabiliyat par.
Ye mujhe samajh nahi payi, kyunki mein bura hu. Ye mujhe samajh nahi payi, kyunki mein bura hu.
41. As I'm spreading the wet towel on the chair, I hear: **Mein tera nahi hu. Mein uska hu.** (A bent upper half of Death Conqueror in a full-sleeved round neck sky blue top with debossed vertical stripes a few meters above in front of me as he says smiling: **Tu sab janti hai!**) **Vo jaisi bhi hai, mere liye acchi hai.** (A small-framed vision of Death Conqueror sitting in the driver seat of a car facing to the left shouts: **Apni aukaat dekhle!** Well, whatever my aukat is, he shouldn't have done what he did to even a street maid.)
42. **Ye mujhe kabhi samajh nahi payegi, kyunki mein bahut bura hu. Ye mujhe kabhi samajh nahi payegi, kyunki mein bura hu.** (The dusky man in black in a black and white suit looks to the left pointing a finger at Death Conqueror in a black and white suit standing some meters away.)
43. As I sit in bed to relax for a while after bathing, I see a semi-animated vision of the dusky man in a black and white suit holding a bouquet carrying four red roses arranged at the corner of a tight square come at me along with the other two who too are holding bouquets with four red roses at the four corners of a tight square.
The rose bouquets
44. **Tu chammaar nahi hai. Tu bahut sunder aur nitthalli hai.**
45. (Paraphrased) As I'm making an omelet, I see the face of the dusky man in black in a black and white suit close to my right cheek as he says: **Bewkoof samajh ke maaf kardo. Forgive us thinking of us as fools.**

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46. The Guy sings:

***Utha kar pyaar ke taboot ko masoom kandho par,
Bhare bazaar mein saabir guzarte dekha hai..***

47. ***She may be poor but it doesn't add to her value.***

48. I say something about the song I recorded and see both Prof Nivedita Deo and Prof TRS present on each side of my face as they kiss my cheek after I've recorded the song and I'm now standing facing the bed. (My supervisor says: ***She's going to get us killed.*** The upper half of Prof TRS as he nods in agreement. The sentence repeats a few times.)

49. ***K*tiya K*tiya K*tiya K*tiya K*tiya*** (It begins to abruptly repeat inside me. It has repeated in my spirit previously a few times as well, including earlier during the day as I was out of the room having mopped the inside of the room.)

50. ***She'll never understand why we did this to her.***

51. As I throw my rectangularly folded sheet at the other end of the bed with it landing on the bed with a part of it resting against the wall, I hear: ***Kartika tu gwaar nahi hai. Tu ek mahaan murakh hai.*** I threw the sheet to make space at the end resting against the wall.

52. The upper half of Death Conqueror in front of me a meters above on my slight left as he says looking down at me:

We're coming to kill you, Kartika.

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