

Oct 1st

01 October 2024

12:43

Updated on Oct 14th, 2024 at 15:18.

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. **(Yesterday)** The top view of the little turtle with its shell extending out in the air like a fluid around the bulged center.

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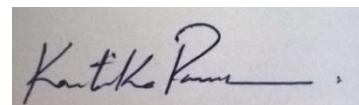
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If you feel blessed by this revelatory ministry and it has spoken to you at some level, kindly feel free to show some love by donating any amount being as small as Rs. 10 on the following channels:

PayPal: kartikapanwar@yahoo.in

PhonePe ID: **7838795320@ybl.**

I can be mailed at Kartika Panwar, #603 Tuntex, Omaxe Heights, Omaxe City, Opp. Kamashpur (NH-1), Sonipat, Haryana, 131001. **(Addressed is now changed as this apartment has been sold out on Oct 9th, 2024.)**



Oct 2nd & 3rd

03 October 2024

08:09

Updated on Oct 16th, 2024 at 8:58.

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.

Oct 2nd

1. **Suicide By Gunshots!**

Visions (**Past week**): The gun-pointing visions have been repeating intermittently for the past week with an increased frequency for the past few days.

- **Vision**: The square-faced man in beige and dark brown clothes holds a gun pointed to the viewer's left side of his head in the dark background of a room as he is about to shoot himself. (The vision disturbs me. Why would he do it, I wonder? It guess if it because he's feeling guilty for the spy cam situation..!)
- 2. **Vision**: The dusky man in black holds a gun pointing to the viewer's left side of his head in the dark background of a room as he's about to shoot himself. (The vision pains me. Why would he do it, I wonder. Is it because of his grief for my situation..?)
- 3. **Vision**: Glory in a red and white suit holds a gun pointing to the viewer's left side of his head in the dark background of a room as he's about to shoot himself. (The vision is painful as I wonder if it's because of my situation as I see that he's innocent and even carries that innocent expression on his face. Why should he shoot himself..! I wonder.)
- 4. **Vision**: Prof Sanjay Jain holds a gun pointing to the viewer's left side of his head in the dark background of a room as walking backwards he's about to shoot himself. (I wonder if it's because suddenly he

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realized the ways he caused emotional damage to those unwilling women whom he sexually used or abused.)

5. **Vision:** My supervisor Nivedita Deo holds a gun pointing to the viewer's left side of his head in the dark background of a room as walking backwards she's about to shoot himself. (It looks surprising. I wonder if it's because she's feeling about knowing the truth all along and also being in with the criminal perpetrator Death Conqueror.)
6. **Vision:** Prof TRS holds a gun pointing to the viewer's left side of his head in the dark background of a room as walking backwards he's about to shoot himself. (I wonder if he did so because of grief or repulsion from the system.)
7. **Vision:** My dad holds a gun pointing to the viewer's left side of his head in the dark background of a room as walking backwards, he's about to shoot himself. (I wonder if he did so because of what happened to his daughter on whom he invested his time, love and money to mould her into a learned woman who could fend for herself and stand for what is right.)
8. **Vision:** My dad says to himself in a low tone: *Mujhe iski maa se maafi maangni padegi.. Mujhe iski maa se maafi maangni padegi..*
9. **The Blood Drain From The Pot**
Vision: The bottom view of different people drain earthen pots of blood on my head as the person doing so changes one after the other.
10. **Rajat Sharma on The Left Facing To The Right**
Vision: (Oct 1st, Night) On the left side of vision is the side-view of Rajat Sharma (from India TV) until his shoulders in a black suit facing to the *right* in the dim yellow background of a room in the farsight behind him as brushing a long stem with a white floral bud to my face and retracting it, he says robotically: *You love me? I love you.* It repeats again.
11. **Dream** (Oct 2, 2024): I have to go to my workplace. I walk to a spot where I am told I would catch a car cab with few people inside, but in the absence of the same, I board the only option visible to me which is an overstuffed common cab though it doesn't look too desirable or comfortable because of the excessively squeezed crowd. As the cab is now on the highway, I see on my left Sumit Sir on a bike sitting behind a person as their vehicle rides parallel to us. (He taught us Vector Spaces and later Quantum Mechanics in BSc. What is being highlighted to me is the day that I had a conversation with him outside Gate No. 4 during the beginning of my PhD days when he shared with me that he was teaching in Miranda again and that ours were his first batch of students.) In the dream, he's dressed in a coat thinly striped in blue and white at the front with its arms patterned in black and white dots resembling the pattern on my dad's decades-old coat which he is shown wearing in a photo at someone's wedding from when he was young. He's looking silently straight ahead with a slightly bent

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upper half peeking his head out on the driver's right shoulder. I wonder why he chose to dress unusually in that composite coat, and also, the fact that it has arms from my dad's old coat is catching my attention. The bike is moving parallel to the cab with him constantly peeking out from over the right shoulder of the biker in front of him.

(As I was writing this part of the dream, this previous real-life incident in which Death Conqueror appeared on a two-wheeler - bike or a scooter - driven by someone else, with the short fellow dressed in a lavender shirt with widely spaced sparkling stripes tucked inside navy blue pants, carrying a laptop bag behind with light-colored sports shoes in his feet, and wearing a black helmet with the upper half of his visible through its missing or open lid as I caught a glimpse of him, as he looked forward with his face peeking forward from over the right shoulder of the driver, while I sat on the conductor seat with my dad driving his now sold out car, when we were on the roads of Chandigarh in early 2021 during my few days tour he had organized with my stay at Dr Bharati's, was flashed repeatedly in my spirit.)

The dream continued: When I look ahead, I see the inside view of a car, and not a cab. Suddenly, I am now inside a car that seems to be black as the inner surfaces in front of me are black, and through the windshield, I see the view of the giant deep brick orange door of an orange truck with the giant photo of the face of the child actor from the movie Tare Zameen Par on the right half of the door. I find it weird that a truck should have the photo of that autistic child (Ishaan) from the movie.

Now I find myself sitting at the front on the conductor seat as I see the child Ishaan sitting in the driver's seat beside the driver who is most probably his father as the autistic child is making a fuss about something stubbornly as he's fiddling with probably a stuffed tiger toy held in his hands. I don't recall what he wanted as he was crying for something as a woman tried to console or bring him to calm. When I look to my left again, now present in the back seat of a vehicle, I see Sumit Sir entering a door into a room in line with other buildings along that side of the road with his back towards the viewer which reveals his coat to be having the same dotted black material as that of its arms, which comes across as a quite unexpected thing. It makes me wonder about the weird choice of the cloth material used to stitch different parts of it - the arms and the back of the coat stitched using the same cloth of my dad's oldest coat that I know of, while the front carrying the fresh look of a modern material thinly striped in blue and white. (This part of the dream later made me notice the pattern of the TSPR video I had created in which different parts of the same melody from the Sur song were present at the beginning and the ending of the video while the video's content lay between the two ends of the melody that were apparently connected in the background which is made visible if the video's front wasn't visible or present. As I create more videos, the front and the ending Sur melody parts stay the same, while the video's content in the middle is fresh. Also, the front and end of the video are from a song that's more than two decades old but the content in the middle is written afresh in the current time.)

The dream continued: The vehicle continues to move forward and am now at Gate No. 3 of Science Faculty. I enter in and walk in through the gate onto the road inside - the surroundings resembling the way it looked when the pathway that connected the Gate to the dept still existed.

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(Now it looks quite different and is no longer connected to the rest of the Science Faculty as a different structure has been built. And when I first looked at the change, it was a disappointing surprise as the walkway reminded me of my time with Meera as she sat waiting on the bench on the side on this particular day and smiled teethfully at me as I walked towards her. When I first noticed this change in real life, it was from the inside as I looked at the blocked way out. I saw a lady walking towards me and asked her about this new change in structure. She told me that it has been quite a while. It sounded disappointing as she now led me to the way through a different path and we chatted for a while. But when I looked at the changed structure some time back later, again, a second time, it was from the outside of Gate No. 3, and looking inside came with a sense of grief and loss as I saw the new hut-like structure built inside. And then I saw in my mind the vision of her sitting on that bench that used to be present outside the Science Faculty office with a teethfully wide smile as she looked at me. She was dressed in a full-sleeved plain sweater over denims with her hair falling at the back carrying that usual intelligent look on her face. When I looked at the changed scene now, the new structure seemed all meaningless to me as the memory of her was flashing in front of my eyes! The new structure seemed so useless and meaningless as I wondered why they had to bring about that change! The walkway had a lot of memories from MSc of Meera and me as she used to travel to attend classes with me during her drop year before she got admitted into IITM. And it was a magical time for me with her as we walked together every day after the classes were over. But now they've changed it entirely! I know it doesn't challenge or change my memories or the time spent with her, but as I looked through the Gate and the vision of her flashed from that day, it didn't make me cry then, though, I could sense a deep sense of grief stirring inside my chest and I quickly brushed it aside before it got heavy over me. But when I was writing the part of the dream in which the walkway was still open to entry, the suppressed feelings from that day found a way out making me experiencing the excessive grief as I felt that they ruined that meaningful niche that I carried in my mind and loved to revisit as I looked at the walkway. My mind attached the same meaning to that space which now had entirely changed looks thereby causing me pain. And as I thought of that view of the new structure inside, I still see that vision superimposed on the visible reality. I somehow get this intuitive feeling that she was the first best love that I experienced on Earth in a deep and meaningful way. I was so happy with her. I have not been happier with anyone more than that besides Jesus - of people I bonded with to that extent. That past is a strong memory that reminds me of my excessively meaningful time with her. And I can sit and stay in that zone for quite long reminiscing about my time with her. That time brings me to stillness as I reflect back at it. She may have a different opinion as she would often call me unwise or not mature enough or stress upon the statement that I need to learn to exercise 'detachment', but that's her view of it. My perception of my time with her came with an extremely strong sense of meaning which fills my heart, and therefore eyes. What is being flashed to me in this moment is the ride back to RGHG on the Mukherjee Nagar road in an E-Rickshaw as I was tearing up. It was perhaps the last MSc exam. I am not sure, but most probably, it was the last MSc exam and I was feeling a sense of loss as I thought I may never get to see someone again. But the change in the walkway just looks so cheap, undesirable and completely useless! As I was writing about the emotions related to that memory that change in the walkway incited, I saw the face of Glory with long spiky beard close to the right of my face looking at me as he asked me in a judgmental tone: ***To marti kyu nahi hai! To marti kyu nahi hai!*** The vision repeats a few times as I sit and write and can't stop my tears, but then why should I try to hold them back!? But his question seems weird to me because there's no revisiting and reminiscing and filling of one's heart after death. It's a good heart-filling time for me to look back

at. I bonded with a Meera as a friend close to my heart with whom I shared a deep and meaningful bond with. It's a strong mental and emotional that lies in the past and is as fresh as new when I look back at it. The bond didn't have a sense of physicality or possessing each other like spouses would, but it was very strong, and was based on a deep and mutual sense of love and care where we were filled with love, joy and happiness all the time we were together and just looking at each other's face brought us to a smile that came from deep within. Perhaps there was a time that I was struggling with deep inner turmoil when she was still in my life but was now in IITM, about which I didn't share with her until I began to have therapy sessions with Aastha. I only shared with her when I was now in a better state about which she was angry as she said I didn't behave like a good friend as I didn't share with her the difficulties from that time. It has always been a bond of support and love and care, and not of unhealthy possessiveness. She is not my spouse. But I have a very strong past with her which is not absent from my present either. And by dying my logical mind wonders if I lose my time with her which it currently contains as a very special 'golden' asset and wants to carry for the rest of my life as it carries immense meaning. And looking at certain parts of the golden asset makes me cry, there's an innate sense of happiness even in those moments that may outwardly look sad. The sadness is about a golden time spent that stays as such over time, without change. Those are tears of heartfelt reminiscing and not some kind of loss. Though they outwardly ruined the place for me, and I will always lament in my heart how it looked when she used to visit classes with me back in the first year of MSc! It carries an impression from the time that I spent struggling with a number of 'golden' things as I had not yet encountered or realized the psychopathic side of this wicked world.

Those are heartfelt tears reminding and confirming to you that the meaning remains living even after all those years, and is able to flood your heart quite efficiently.)

The dream continued:

Rahul Gandhi and The Lady, and The Guy with Horlicks

As I walk into the walkway inside Gate No. 3, being dirty and stinking, having not taken a bath for several days, I come across Rahul Gandhi in a polo t-shirt untucked over dark trousers on the left side of the road walking together with a girl in a tunic set beside him on the street side. Greeting him quickly as I pass him by, he extends out some cash smiling at me. Those are 600 something rupees with six 100 rupee notes and some smaller cash notes. He is giving it to me as a form of friendly donation for my ministry, it seems. As I am looking back at him standing a meter or two away having a chat with a happy-looking him, I answer to a question or suggestion he has made that I can't afford to bathe within three to four days as it's not good for my mental health. (I must be extremely dirty and smelly to be around.) He perhaps made that suggestion out of health or hygiene concerns, but I speak the truth to him. I bid him bye as they continue strolling relaxedly in my direction ahead. When I take the right turn to walk to the dept, I find that I am on a bicycle, as a guy I don't know from the dept stops by and hands me a huge navy blue packet of Horlicks. It seems that people are behaving charitably with me as they know that I depend on donation. Though the packet was leaking at the side but he wanted to give the huge packet of Horlicks to me as a form of love and care, so I accept it and place it on the carrier of my bicycle. The packet is contained inside a thick transparent bag as I notice that the packet is partially open at a side leading to some of the dark brown Horlicks powder accumulating at the bottom. Horlicks is of use to me as I am a milk drinker. So, I accept it and thank the guy for this caring gesture out of his Agape sense of love for me. I continue towards the dept.

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As the dream progresses, I now find myself inside a house, lying on the double bed laid against the wall behind me. To my left is lying a girl in a black t-shirt over perhaps grey trousers. I move to her side and has one of my arms going over her head as my fingers are brushing against the corner of her left eye where I see a tiny golden hollow and flat star fixed to her skin. Apparently, it is already known to me that the girl is a robot capable of hurting me immensely. That she can be excessively violent if she wanted to, though she's not being so with me as I lie hugging her on the bed, caressing that side of her eye as that golden star keeps catching my attention. She is lying silently with me, and then I run my hand down through her flat belly. I don't know why I do that. But as I am doing so, I am aware that someone, perhaps my mom, can walk in anytime through the open door. I don't seem to feel too concerned about her dropping in the day lit room.

12. **Vision**: As I edit the Text-to-speech video, I see two men in black and white suits standing behind me as they look at me smiling wide teethfully.
13. **Vision** (**Yesterday**): After my conversation with my supervisor about putting the model on Arxiv, I see Prof Debajyoti Chaudhary in an off-white tunic extend out a handshake as he says: **Welcome to our club!** It repeats a few times!
14. **Vision** (**Past week**): The spiky bearded face of Glory close to me as he says: **Tujhe mere saath mere according rehna padega! Tujhe mere saath mere according rehna padega!**
15. **Dream** (**Oct 3, Midnight**): I am standing at the roadside when I see a car with Shawn and Shannon from **Yesu Ke Geet** sitting together in the back seat of a car coming from the left as they drive past me. I spot and recognize them through the transparent glass window, but they don't have their attention in my direction as they seem to be busy talking among themselves.

As the dream follows, I find myself in a building on its ground floor. The room on the left has its walls painted with children's paintings of animated animals and characters with dirt seeping down with water along the walls. Crossing the long and high-ceiling room, one comes across a washroom at the left end of the room. In that room, my middle brother Himanshu prepares for his exam. I go inside the room a few times inside the dream for one reason or another. This time that I walk into the room, I interact with my brother for a brief while after which I leave for I don't want to consume a lot of his time. When I am out of that room, I interact with my mom and others.

The dream progresses and I am now out of the building and standing in the wide ground between the building and the road. As I stand facing the building, with my focus on the slight left of the building, I see a huge digital hoarding projecting or displaying what looks like the screen of a TV channel or a changing webpage with red font on a white page. As the video progresses, the statement at the hoarding's bottom keeps changing with time. And I actually find it quite coincidental that the changing

statements are about Jesus, or something related to the Bible. I find it coincidental because I was assuming that it was a news screen, and a worldly news screen is not biased towards any specific God, let alone be revolving around the one true Most High God Jesus. I walk towards the hoarding to take a closer look as I stand on the right side of it reading the one or two-sentence word about Jesus or a message from the Bible flashed at the bottom. It seems that the channel is actually openly releasing teaching or helpful words for others. I feel a connection with the hoarding as it talks about Jesus as I stand near it. As I am still observing the hoarding, the vision abruptly shifts to the left to the road as a group of people in tunic sets are show to be standing facing the viewer together in a group with rigid countenances with a danda held vertically by each one of them as they say that teaching people about spiritual truths and aiding them in their spiritual journey is good, but to do so, they will not allow the practice of *hourgamy*!

I wake up after the dream and fall asleep again after a while. I have the following dream follow.

16. **Dream:** I, my dad and my mom have to go to a place together. We all fit congestedly on a bike as my dad drives it through the dim dull hue of the city's narrow road on the left. He takes a turn to the left which turns into a U-turn and after traversing a few meters, the bike stumbles and falls with the center of my chest hitting a nail lying on the ground. The space lies at the end of a wide open space with buildings visible on the other side of it, the space separated from the sidewalk by an elevated cement slab. My dad and mom seem to be off for the chore while I am left alone as I am now up on my feet. I walk in the direction of our prior motion and upon reaching the wall some steps ahead at the end of the side walkway, come across a guy with long spiky beard. He is dressed in a dull red printed V-neck sweater over a shirt tucked inside pants. I don't know how the conversation began but I find that he is quite disturbed and in mental and emotional turmoil as he shares with me with a heart-broken countenance his life story of how because of a certain girl, he couldn't secure admission (or perhaps complete a degree) from Manav Rachna University in which he very much heartedly and decisively wanted to secure a seat and get the degree. He looks broken and I can tell that the girl was indeed a psychopath because who would intentionally try to ruin the life or career plans of another person and leave him in ruins? I resonated with him as I saw how Death Conqueror too targeted me very intentionally to cause a halt in my career path as I was moving forward on the path that I chose out of my natural inclinations and wanted to move ahead on very much intently for it carried that sense of meaningful purpose that came from within as I found space to express who I was on that career path and it seemed to be connected to a higher personal calling supposed to make the expression of my life complete and whole, encapsulated within a sense of love that found out expression because it went in harmony with my inner self that I would now talk about by attributing my inner design to God as He creates everyone different with different abilities and desires. I would be extremely saddened if what gave meaning to my life was now suddenly taken away from me putting all my hard work to dust that I put my sweat and blood into. If you chop the hands of a skilled potter who found deep purpose and a sense of inner contentment in his job, what would he do for the rest of his life? His life is in effect ruined! He felt and knew that he was born to give form to pots but some wicked man chopped his hands while stripping all meaning and purpose away from his life and leading him to a still place where he can't physically live out his mental or inner calling.

I can understand what the guy is going through. It's a huge loss for that crucial time of his life that will most likely have an impact on the rest of his life! The guy looks devastated with a fallen countenance. I console him as I interact further with him. After a while, we now seem to have gotten together (I don't know his name). He is facing some issue that he needs resolved for which we need to meet and talk to the head of a firm. I don't know what the firm is about, perhaps it's a university or a company. But we need to talk to the manager. I want his issue resolved. We move to the right along that wall and enter a building walking straight to a room lying at the end of the path in front of us. When we enter in, I see Gaurav Gupta (my batchmate from MSc) sitting in the manager's seat behind the table on the right side of the room. He is dressed in a full-sleeved finally checkered blue shirt. As he looks at me, he smiles wide. He is a short-heighted guy who is shown to be having a long and spiky beard in that dream. There are other people - students, standing behind us as well. Perhaps, it's a joint concern that we have gathered together to meet the head about, or we are the first in line to take our grievance to the head. I explain to him the matter as the guy in that dull red sweater stands beside me, being slightly behind me on my left. As I am sharing with him the circumstance, I see the guy in the red sweater has left the room. As I was talking with Gaurav, I had begun to sense that the guy in the red sweater might feel insecure and had perhaps already begun to feel so and I reasoned that that could be the reason that he left the room. After talking about the issue, I briefly share with Gaurav the story of meeting the guy in that V-neck red sweater (who just left the room), how he was in a difficult situation and how I am now with him. We walk out of the room together, still talking as we are batchmates and I'm seeing him after long. After taking a few steps, we come across stairs on the left that go down into a hall. As Gaurav turns to the left walking downstairs, he has suddenly turned into a shiny short-heighted woman with straight white hair carrying a blunt cut resembling Sia's, with him now dressed in a jet black jacket over black pants as he walks downstairs gracefully with her head slightly turned to a side as the Sia Gaurav is still saying something slowly with her attention directed at me as I look in her direction as she's still talking.

After the last exchange, I look ahead and walk upstairs towards the man in the red sweater. I see a few people walk downstairs. A few men in black and white suits also follow along as they walk down near my (left) side of the stairs. It seems that could be flying monkeys, but from their facial expressions, it is evident that they are making an intentional appearance with that fakeness evident on their faces.

The follow-up scene shows me sitting at the right end of the back of a gathering with the guy now being shown as well-groomed as he is now clean-shaven and dressed in a full-sleeved thick yellow shirt over navy blue denims. He looks better and has now gotten admission in a different university as he sits to my right. To my left is sitting Luthra Ma'am from my school in my hometown. **(He played with you like a toy!? People are going to play with him like a toy!)** It looks like the gathering of a lecture in a school in a hall lit with daylight seeping in through the window on the right with students in dark brown sweaters over dark brown pants sitting surrounding the fat lady in a tunic set speaking at the front, standing a few feet away from the wall behind her! Towards the end of the talk, she asks if someone wants to say something related to what she had just talked about. I stand up and begin to talk about how what she said was related to the reality of God. I share some revealed important aspects of God that I could never have known without Him revealing them to me that I feel people should know about. While speaking, as I look back, I see Luthra Ma'am sitting on my left moving her

hand frantically in front of her face trying to evade the stinking smell from me as I have not taken a bath for several days, though the conically faced man in yellow on the right sits unaffected by the stinking smell as he looked ahead with a healed, fresh and contained countenance. When I am back to sitting at my spot, I interact with him for a while as others are leaving. I seem happy as I perhaps kiss him briefly. As we are now standing and are hugging, I see a distant view of us hugging through the window outside the building as my back is visible to the viewer showing me dressed in a faded long red t-shirt over blue denims as I and the guy in shiny yellow hug each other like toddlers throwing themselves at each other. The distant vision of the hug from the window seems to emanate a sense that the short fellow Death Conqueror may be watching us, but it doesn't matter as I am happy with that person.

When we are now out, we are walking along the wall to his scooty parked alone on the left side of the wall. He takes out his helmets and hands me one - a navy blue plastic helmet built in the shape of a foot-high cap with PUMA embossed in bold red along the bottom edge that as soon as I look at it, I knew he got it from one of those street vendors that sit on the ground along the roadside. I look at the helmet as I think about how effective it would be in the case of an accident as it's a tall cap, but considering how the chances of an accident are quite low and how it could work reasonably well in the case of a small accident, I don't think a lot about putting the helmet on a I sit behind him which is when I see **Run! - Time Waster!** embossed at the back of his shirt. There are a few other things written below it. But, **Run! - Time Waster!** gets highlighted to me! It makes think if he thinks I am wasting his time. After a few seconds, as I am still looking at the back of his t-shirt, I ask him: **Do you feel that I waste your time!?** But he doesn't reply as he's getting ready to start his scooty while I am gazing at **Run! - Time waster!** written at the back of his shirt! And it's when the dream ends and I wake up! After waking up, as the back-view of his shirt is still in my vision, I realize that he was a flying monkey who was now revealing himself out for who he was!

17. Apr 5th, 2024

[The follow-up vision shows them sitting on the floor...](#)

#57 The follow-up vision shows them sitting on the floor of my room in a circle in a dim orangish hue

holding cards in their hands as they're shown to be playing **Teen Patti** seemingly shifting funds as one won or lost. I wonder why're they playing Teen Patti sitting on the floor. They seem too occupied among themselves. As I wrote this revelation, I saw: Sonia Gandhi dressed modestly in a saree in an orangish hue as she comes at the top of my head with a long danda. The vision repeats again. I also saw the upper half of PM Modi say **Shabash** to me. A small-framed vision of Rajat Sharma from Aap Ki Adalat in a blue suit over a white shirt in the background of his TV series laughing, he hits the top of my head with a long metallic danda and says: **Shabash!**

18. May 17th, 2023 (Page 416)

[12. From the past 4-5 days:](#)

The Hooded Man In Black And The Penis Forehead Hits

#17 In a tent dimly lit with yellow light, I saw Paras Patel (PP: Matthew of The Chosen) with a group of men fully dressed in thick black hooded ankle-length attire lying on the floor. They seemed to be

The Secret Place Revelations

resting or were perhaps asleep. The vision began with him slowly raising his upper body slightly as he laid between others. The vision that followed now showed him standing alone. The environment was lit in yellow light. And bang! A thick elephant trunk appeared lifted up out of nowhere and hit his forehead. And it hit his forehead quickly and repeatedly in a row while standing straight.

19. April 8th, 2023 (Page 375)

[Page 375, #8: Sophie Doesn't Work For Evil](#)



20. [The upper half of Randeep Hooda in a grey suit...](#)

The upper half of Randeep Hooda in a grey suit over a white shirt on the vision's left side in a dim golden background as he moves the gun towards me to point at me but before it settling in its position, he turns it back to him and says: ***Both of us are going to die!***

21. April 7th, 2023 (Page 373)

Part from the song **Hero No. 1** on my YouTube channel:

[Page 373, #4: Don't Behave Like a Villain](#)



22. Awadhesh Prasad Cries Because He Can't Ever Publish 'My' Model.

A small-framed vision of the side-view of Awadhesh Prasad in a loose white patterned shirt untucked over his pants standing facing to the left inside his room as he says sobbingly: ***Mein ab kabhi model publish nahi kar paunga! Mein ab kabhi model publish nahi kar paunga!*** Apparently, he's referring

The Secret Place Revelations

to my model that I built by working on a revelation received when I was in a train with my mom on my way to meet my hospitalized brother in IITK. Though I wasn't thinking about the discrete model, I unexpectedly had a blurry vision showing me the form of two equations which I later worked on in the hospital room with my brother and completed. I didn't know that it was a revelation back then but now I can tell as it goes along with everything else and other Tree revelations.

Oct 3rd

23. (Afternoon) Prof TRS, my supervisor and other Profs put folded newspapers on top of my head as I am making a video version of Pages 1 to 691.
24. (Past few days) As I am sitting in my bed and I need to go get something. I see Jesus walking away from me with his back towards me as he held my hand. I wasn't feeling like getting up. Perhaps I was too tired or it was an abrupt prompting. I then see Him turn His face to the right and look at me sideways with wide open eyes with a red sclera as He says in a tender confirming tone: ***I Love You..!*** I immediately get up from my bed to walk after Him.

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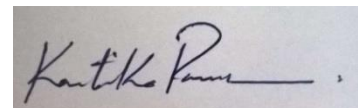
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Oct 4th

04 October 2024

03:40

Updated on Oct 4th, 2024 at 17:00.

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. **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. Apr 5th, 2024

49. Both PM Modi and Rahul Gandhi in their vision-standard attires from the recent visions quietly tell me to rest as they say quietly gesturing with their palms facing me: ***Aap aaram karo..***

50. Rahul Gandhi puts his palm on my forehead as he seems to press my forehead sitting to my right and looking to the left in the direction of PM Modi. This vision repeats a few times.

51. I then see Sonia Gandhi in a saree to my right as she sits with her palm placed on my forehead and her face turned to the left. As I wrote this revelation, I saw a small-framed vision of Death Conqueror in his previous attire of a navy blue sweatshirt over a yellow top walk backwards in an off-white creamish background as looking at me he says quietly: ***I never cared for you..*** The vision repeats a few times.

52. The vision of Sonia Gandhi in an orangish hue sitting on my right with her face turned to the left with her hand on my forehead repeats a few times.

53. The Guy sings:

O meri shehzadi.. mein hu tera shehzada..

The Secret Place Revelations

O meri shehzadi.. mein hu tera shehzada..

54. PM Modi and Rahul Gandhi stand together a meter or so away from my bed with their backs towards me in a dim-orangish hue around, and they're discussing something among themselves in a low tone. PM Modi then places a deck of cash on a person's palm standing to his left and pointing back to me who's lying in bed, he says: ***Isko uske account mein pahucha do. Isko uske account mein pahucha do.*** Apparently, he wants to help my ministry. The vision repeats a few times as Sonia Gandhi sits beside my side with her hand placed lovingly on my forehead. I feel grateful for God's providence to allow me to continue writing revelations and working on the hearts of people. (The upper half of AKej. until slightly below his shoulders in a checkered purple shirt in a dark background says laughing: ***Ye kya likh rahe ho aap!?***)
55. PM Modi then hands a few more decks of cash to be sent into my account showing his hugeheartedness.
56. The follow-up vision shows them standing near the wall of my room facing the length of my bed in an orangish hue as now the trio PM Modi, Rahul Gandhi, and Sonia Gandhi stand together with their backs towards me discussing something. Apparently, they're thinking for my good.

2. **The Tree Model: Prelude of Compiled Revelations**

The Title Page carries the first revelatory melody I had heard in the spirit in Room D1 of the PG A-16 in Vijay Nagar, the room that I stayed back in from late 2021 to early 2022.

I used the song 'With One Voice' in the video because of my time spent with tall trees right in front of the roof of Saroj Sadan back in my days of BSc when they would swirl together in unison emanating a sense of shared harmony as winds would blow. They seemed to speak together an unspoken language that I felt the wind carried with it as well, as they communed with the wind. The video brought together my BSc days spent on the roof, the prophetic symbol, The Amy Tree revelation, the other tree revelations, and their correlation with the Tree Model given as a revelation in my beginning PhD days.

[Read TSPR: The Tree Model \(Prelude of Compiled Revelations\)](#)



3. As I am nearing the completion of editing the above video as the captures from the Matrix movie are in front of my eyes, I see: the upper half of Keanu Reeves in a black suit with neck-length straight hair as John Wicks on my left side with his back towards me as he looks at me with his figure turned slightly towards me and says a lowly: **Bye..** The follow-up vision now shows him standing in the same posture with his hand covering his mouth as he says looking at me: **Bye... I am poor.**

4. **A Jumping Tiger Changes To Little Turtlee**

A semi-animated side-view of a tiger on the right side of the vision making a jump to the left in the background of the day view of a forest as when he's still mid-air, he changes to Little Turtle decreasing proportionally in size looking at the viewer with retracted limbs carrying a tiny human face at the top end. The blurry face is turned towards and looks at the viewer as it first resembles Glory's face but on greater focus, changes to my widely teethfully smiling face with neck-length straight hair looking at the viewer as it stays stuck at that position in air being little Turtlee. While on the left side of the vision is seen a lizard crawling on the ground towards the viewer. The lizard is shown to have the face of Death Conqueror's wife Akhila.

5. **Dream (Morning):**

The Painting of a Building

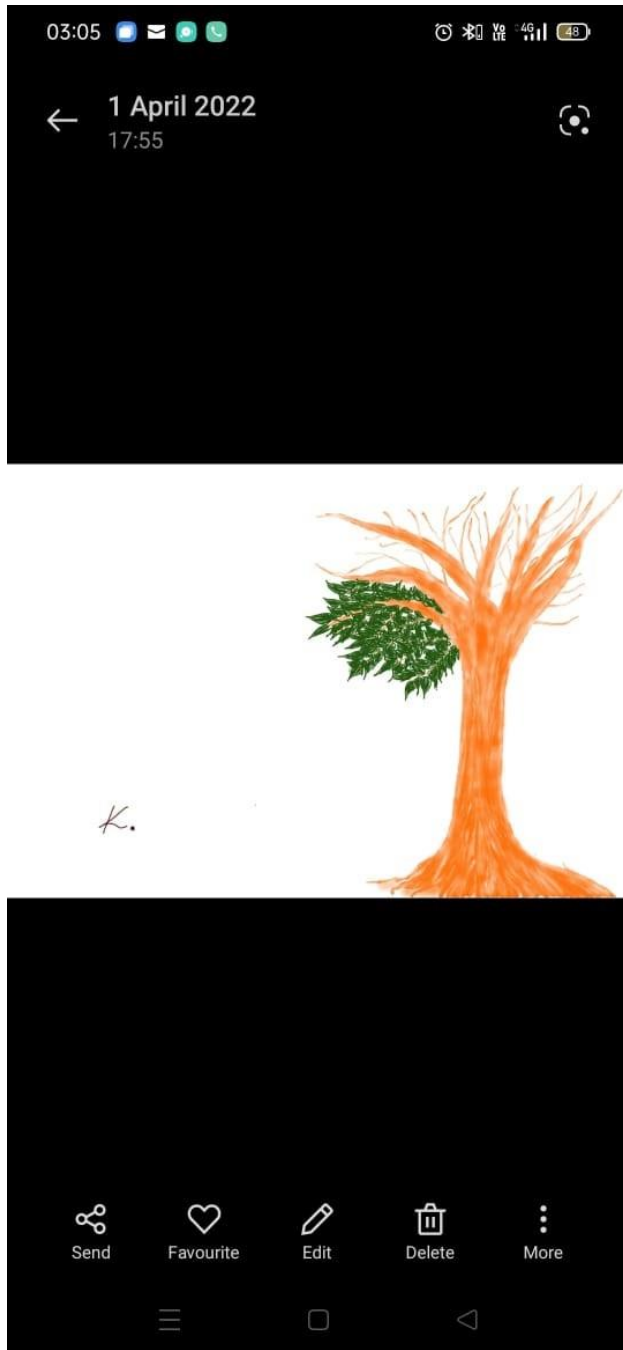
I see some workers painting the wall at the top of a building, seemingly situated on the part of a mountain. The building doesn't need to be painted as it hasn't yet begun to shed paint, but the painters are painting over the uneven surface at the top leaving unpainted gaps in the depressions where the paintbrush can't reach as I see my dad walk by on my right side and walk away telling me that he would leave after the painting of the building is over. While the painting still continues, he's going to be around. He doesn't seem to be having any problem with the painters leaving gaps in the middle painting over the highly uneven surface in single swipes. It's a lighter and whitish shade of peach he has chosen to get the wall painted in. When I look down, I see the painters painting the bottom of the already covered outer walls which too are uneven as they seem to be a part of an artwork with an uneven horizontal strip at the bottom embedded within structures of curved protruding thick boundaries. The painters paint the inside with thick strokes of paint in the same way they were doing it at the top. Apparently, they can't reach the depressions with broad and wide brush and therefore they are painting it at the surface creating a look of uneven round light-colored peach-pinkish blobs on top of a light peach-covered wall.

The Smooth Inside

When I am inside the building, I find the inside getting painted as well. But it's plain-walled and is therefore painted well with the same hand strokes. The labouring painters seem to be in a hurry as they are doing the job in quick swipes and not slow careful moves as they seem to be in a hurry but because the wall is plain, the finished surface looks cleanly done. I consider it a feat because they were able to achieve that look with those quick strokes and looks unbelievable to me to be achieved as well unless one paints slowly with enough time at hand. One room has already been painted and now the other room is getting painted in light pink as I see the painter sitting on the floor on vertically folded knees and painting the wall from below. The pink colour too looks painted well. The space around me

The Secret Place Revelations

resembles the open corridor on the first floor of our rented home at Aditi's in my hometown. The corridor is attached to a room inside which I stand. The room has light blue walls as I spot the left side of a dark tree painted along the right side of the wall while the inner walls are getting another layer of paint's coat. The tree painted in black somewhat resembles my scribble below but with a lighter density of leaves.



I wonder if the paint is going to ruin the already-painted tree. But as I continue observing, I see the painter paint the light blue inner surface with long vertical strokes going from below the tree to its top, but the tree doesn't get covered and still stands substantially or unaffectedly highlighted on that

corner of the room. The shiny light navy blue painted inner wall of the room in front of me look unmatched by the other rooms, and stands out as an attraction.

I am now in the presence of a lady who needs to regularly go up the stairs on the right side of the part of the building behind me. She is always worried about not getting hurt whenever she has to go to the top where the food lies. She's afraid that the person, apparently my dad, may hurt her on the way as she perceives an unsettled aura around him being a part of which, it seems that he may attack her. I see her going up the stairs on the right in the room's middle a few meters away from the back end. When she's reached the top safely, I feel relieved as she didn't face any kind of hurt.

Himanshu's Heart Just Doesn't Beat, May Not Need To Resort To Extreme Measures

I am now standing facing a girl who stands facing to the right in front of a dark slab with a beige and almost square sheet spread on the slab. Apparently, it's Himanshu who's lying on the slab. She informs me that the doctors have been waiting for his heart to start beating again and that she has been following their prescription of using that liquidy substance but to no avail. She says that a lot of Ghee has already been poured but no change has been noticed in Himanshu's state and he lies without a beating heart. She then tells me that the doctors were saying that if after administrating a huge amount of that substance his heart didn't beat, they were going to resort to brute force methods to do the same. She informs me that they had been avoiding to do that as it's going to be very painful and may look extremely merciless. But because the pouring in of the liquid is not working at all as he lies still, eventually they MUST use 'those' merciless methods before it's too late for Himanshu's heart and life. She even goes to the extent of pouring the liquid down on a surface in an appreciable amount as it falls on the slab on the other side of the beige sheet. I wonder if she wasted that huge amount of liquid by pouring it down or if that was how it was administrated to that sheet which was Himanshu. As Himanshu still lies on the slab, she repeats herself about having to execute hard brute-force methods to revive his heart and to demonstrate the same, picks up the thickly double-layered square beige sheet which has the insides of Himanshu's body between the two-layered wrap. She begins to pinch a certain area of the surface hardly as a small red flesh heart of the shape of an inch-wide smooth triangle is suggested to be present at the point of pressure. But even that doesn't have the surety of reviving Himanshu.

6. July 11th, 2024

Jesus Hands Folded Newspaper to The Viewer

[As I lay in bed after waking up post-midnight...](#)

As I lay in bed after waking up post-midnight, I see the upper half of Jesus in white robes as He extends to me a thick bundle of folded newspapers with a righteous and stern expression.

7. May 22nd, 2023 (Page 421)

[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.

8. **Climb On Top of The Zion Tree**

Mount Zion is a hill in Jerusalem - the capital of Israel - located just outside the walls of the Old City (from Google).

[TSPR: Zion Tree \(Sept 2021\)](#)



9. **Apr 16th, 2024**

[\(Evening\) On my way home, as I walk towards...](#)

As I wrote this, I saw the semi-animated upper halves of the identical trio in black and white until their shoulders as they came floating together in front of me positioned along a horizontal line as they looked smiling at me with shining eyes and pointed to themselves. I thought if they were pointing to them constituting Glory together as in more than one vision, the three have merged and turned to one body of Glory.

10. **Apr 15th, 2024**

[\(Afternoon\) A small-framed semi-animated vision of Death...](#)

(Afternoon) A small-framed semi-animated vision of Death Conqueror dressed in thick black multilayered clothes facing the viewer as with a bent upper half, he pulls something away towards himself leading to a sheet of tissue with a flow of blood which flows backwards into the background. (A small-framed vision of Glory in a light blue boxy shirt in an open day background as he says: **K*tiya tu bahut giri hui hai!**) The blood is accompanied by some water flowing in his direction as it too flows backwards. The follow-up vision now shows a lot of water flowing away from the side of the viewer filling up the space as now he is shown swimming to the left in what looks like an endless water body as a voice says: **Paani mil gaya! Paani mil gaya!** (The upper half of Glory in a light blue boxy shirt as with a shocked expression he points to himself.)

11. **April 13th, 2024**

The Gun Point and The Person On The Floor

[\(Early Morning 13th\) I see a slightly angled view...](#)

(Early Morning 13th) I see a slightly angled view of Akhila sitting on the floor with vertically folded knees leaning against the wall with her hair tied at the back as she looks up fearfully at the person

The Secret Place Revelations

who stands with a gun pointed at her face. It seems to be the area beside the left side of her bed when she was in Room D1 of A-16. It's not shown who the person is, but a rough appearance of my face is shown flashed once or twice. (A short Death Conqueror in a white tunic with the head of Glory says: **Mein tujhe maar dunga. Mujhe tu nahin chahiye!** He then grows up in size as his clothes also change to a loose light blue boxy shirt untucked over pants resembling the real Glory as he says: **'Mujhe' tu chahiye!**) As the vision now shows the bottom side view of the person holding the gun, it is revealed to be Glory dressed in a long and boxy light blue shirt. As the vision now zoomed in and showed the upper half slightly above the waist of Glory, his face turns to the face of Akhila appearing on top of it as it goes back to being his face, turning to Akhila's face again and back to his own face. The vision now goes back to the top view of a scared Akhila sitting on the floor as she's still looking up with a fearful expression. This time her face turns to Death Conqueror's face at its front as it turns back to being her face and back to his and back to her. (The head of Akhila as she turns it to the left.)

12. Apr 4th, 2024

Cheap Immoral Lady and The Short Fellow

(Few days back) A lady lies dressed in a...

(Few days back) A lady lies dressed in a light sky blue tunic set on a double bed in the background of a room lit with white light with thighs fully horizontally stretched as she's revealing her naked groin to Death Conqueror in a white tunic who sits in front of her as she shouts hurriedly in a cheap tone: **Kaat. Kaat. Kaat. Kaat. Kaat. Kaat. Kaat. Kaat.** stretched As I was in the middle of writing this revelation, I saw Glory outside in the corridor as he said: **Kartika yaha par koi bhi tere layak nahi hai!**

13. (Past week) My supervisor says: **Kartika, I want to be like you! Kartika, I want to be like you!**

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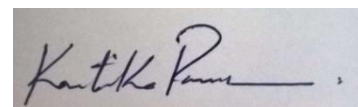
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Oct 5th

05 October 2024

11:57

Updated on Oct 15th, 2024 at 17:07.

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. The face until the shoulders of Abhigyan in a red and white suit as he points a long handgun at the viewer.
2. A crow flies to the left with a small square envelope held in its beak in the background of the day sky and flies into a room through a window on the right as the top view shows my supervisor on the right side of the vision sitting on a chair behind her table lying on the right side of the vision.

3. July 5th, 2023 (Page 464)

2. The Foolish Don

Vision (at home): I saw my side-view where I was facing to the right, standing in an environment of bright light in a space with fluid watery walls. Shahrukh Khan comes walking by from the front. He is dressed in a white jacket laden with light-colored stones over pants of a similar kind and has goggles on. Strings of diamonds and other light-colored gemstones are knit along and hang down from his jacket. He sits down on a knee and has a small red love heart resting vertically in his hand which he extends to me. But he is so volatile in his actions. He slaps my face lightly once and shows the red love heart in his hand again while speaking jibberish. He repeats this in quick motions - touching my face with his fingers quickly in an insulting way followed by him sitting down again showing the small red

heart in his palm, and while he does this, he smiles all the while in a weird manner while saying 'he-he-he-he' quickly.

4. **August 6th, 2024 (Page 496)**

[13. RS Shoots from a Moving Jeep](#)

Vision (Afternoon): RS stands with a pointed handgun at the right end of an open jeep that is moving to the left, and shoots at the viewer. He is dressed in a black jacket over a neck-high T-shirt with neck-length hair and a stubbled face and goggles on.

5. **July 28th, 2023 (Page 487)**

11. RS Runs on Feet And Leaves The Horse Rider Behind

Vision: I saw a stubbled RS dressed in a blue sherwani thinly and ethnically printed in white running to the right with a joyous smile. Beside him at some horizontal distance was a clean-shaven man with a naked upper half wearing swimming eyeglasses while riding a white horse. He had his head turned to his right as he looked at RS in the direction of the viewer while riding beside him. He was trying to outrun RS. But RS kept running on feet faster and faster leaving the man on the horse left far behind. He then looked so high in momentum, being filled with enthusiasm and energy, that he was now easily jumping off the ~50 meters tall hurdles on the way. And he ran and outran that horse rider with a smile while looking joyful.

I went out in the balcony to dust off my bedsheet and while I was doing so, it reminded me of the vision in which KA rolled down a printed cloth with a yellow strip in the middle of blue strips from a balcony to my left.

While turning back happened to catch sight of a dark figure of a man stuck to the grill to my left standing straight facing me which scared me off temporarily making me rush inside because of the abrupt shock of coming across a creepy situation.

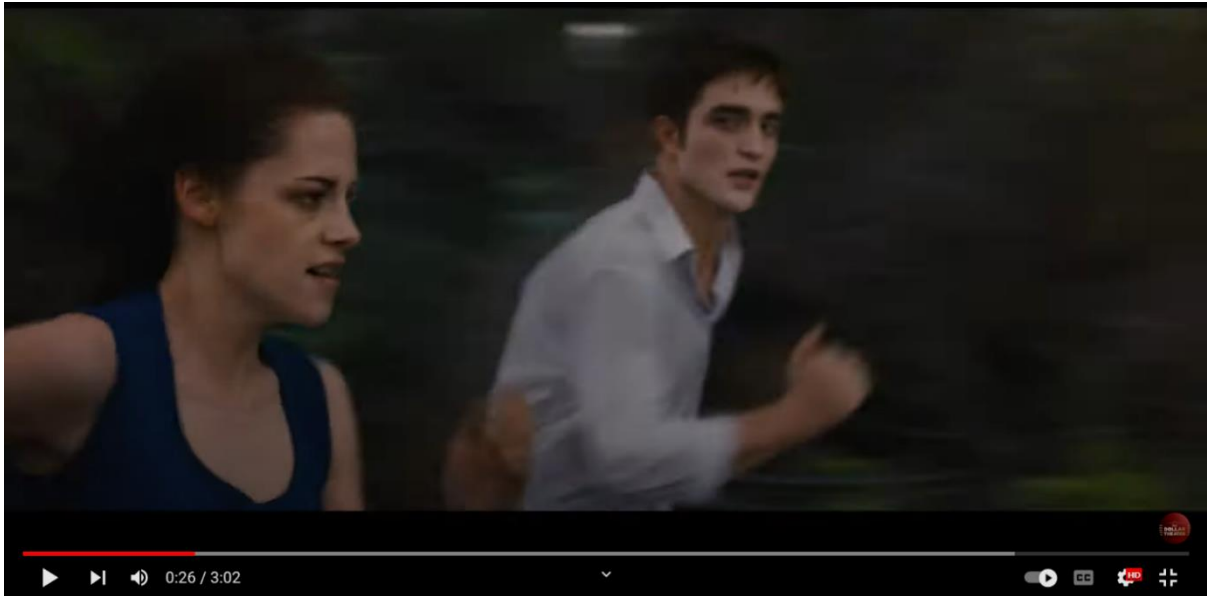
Aug 3rd, 2023 (Page 493)

[18. Recall: RS & The Horse Rider With Swimming Glasses](#)

18. Recall: RS & The Horse Rider With Swimming Glasses

Recall: *RS Runs on Feet and Leaves The Horse Rider Behind (#11 on Page 487)*. Today I came across a video on Youtube which revealed to me what the vision was about. The video was a 'Behind the scenes' video but it pointed me to the right source which went along with the vision.

The Secret Place Revelations



In that vision, the naked guy on a white horse on the other side looking at RS resembled both Edward and a clean-shaven RS.

Ref: [Race Through The Forest | Twilight Saga: Breaking Dawn - Part 2](#)



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Oct 6th

06 October 2024

18:41

Updated on Oct 15th, 2024 at 17:14.

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

The Resurrection of Christ

15 Let me now remind you, dear brothers and sisters,^[a] of the **Good News** I preached to you before. You welcomed it then, and you still stand firm in it. ² It is this **Good News** that saves you if you continue to believe the message I told you—unless, of course, you believed something that was never true in the first place.^[b]

³ I passed on to you what was most important and what had also been passed on to me. Christ died for our sins, just as the Scriptures said. ⁴ He was buried, and he was raised from the dead on the third day, just as the Scriptures said. ⁵ He was seen by Peter^[c] and then by the Twelve. ⁶ After that, he was seen by more than 500 of his followers^[d] at one time, most of whom are still alive, though some have died. ⁷ Then he was seen by James and later by all the apostles. ⁸ Last of all, as though I had been born at the wrong time, I also saw him.

1. (**Past two weeks**) The bottom view of Death Conqueror in a full-sleeved sky blue top with vertically debossed stripes in a dark background as looking down at me, he drops down coins at my head.
2. (Past week) The name of the Editor of the Elsevier Journal Mathematical Biosciences that I happened to notice around the same time before his name was highlighted to me, is highlighted to me. His name Abba Gumel is highlighted to me for the meaning it has. Abba: Father; and Gumel: A romanian variant of the word Potato. (I came across this info about the word Gumel the first time I searched it. It didn't appear on the first page when I searched it again.)
3. [CA, Part 1 - Conversation Style \(Part 1\)](#)



The Secret Place Revelations

4. The front view of Rahul Gandhi in his usual attire of white polo shirt over dark trousers with a gun pointed on the viewer's left side of his head as he says: **Sabse pehle to mein hee khud ko shoot karunga..!** But why would he do that..!? The vision repeats a few times.
5. An angled side-view of the Bollywood celebrity Govinda in a dim yellow background facing to the right as he shoots the side of his head facing the viewer and then begins to pull newspapers out of the hole of his head which is shown to be filled with newspapers.

6. [Cliffe Knechtle: Would God Send a Nice Person to Hell?](#)



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Oct 7th

07 October 2024

12:54

Updated on Oct 15th, 2024 at 17:22.

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. (**Last night**) The side-view of Awadhesh Prasad sitting behind his table in his dimly lit office as tearing two blank A4 sheets in lying in front of him on the desk in half and throwing them away to the left, he gives out a loud shout with a wide open mouth.

2. **Oct 5th, 2023 (Page 554)**

[KA dressed in a full-sleeved cotton grey top over...](#)

- KA dressed in a full-sleeved cotton grey top over blue denims with the straps of a black bag with colorful anime print visible on both his shoulders comes walking towards me and extends his hand for a handshake.

3. **Jesus Crowns Young Men In Sweaters**

(**Last night**) The front view, slightly angled to the right, of a row of young boys in black sweaters over shirts sitting behind a desk in what looks like a classroom lit in dim day light as Jesus dressed in a multilayered full-length round neck tunic stands behind them holding a golden crown in his hand places it on their heads in a row as he moves from left to right. The follow-up vision now shows him wiping the top of their heads with a white cloth in one swipe followed by putting the crown on their heads as He continues walking towards the viewer.

4. **The Tree Model on SSRN**

I uploaded my First MS - mentioned several times in the TSPR in correlation with different prophetic progressions - on the scientific open access platform SSRN.

[A First Order Piece-Wise Linear Differential Equation Explains Alternate Bearing In Perennial Plants by Kartika Panwar :: SSRN](#)

5. (Morning) The view of the day-lit corridor on the 2nd floor going to Awadhesh Prasad's office, in the MSB of my dept's building as Awadhesh Prasad, dressed in a loose and boxy shirt untucked over pants walks out of his office on the left side of the corridor and gives a huge shout with a wide-open mouth looking at the viewer! It seems that he is angry at the person at whom he's shouting!

6. As I sit on my bed with my back leaning against the wall behind, I see Prof TRS dragging me away by holding my right foot as he says that I have to be in the dept.

7. **Awadhesh Prasad Shouts At Me!**

(Morning) Later as the morning progresses, and I stand near the room's door, I see: Awadhesh Prasad standing in front of me as he's shouting loudly with a wide open mouth looking at me! The vision repeats a few times!

8. **My Supervisor Snatches A Paper Away And Sprints To The Left**

The upper half of the dusky man in black in a round neck full-length white robe as he walks in my direction holding a paper with Published written on it in red in the background of a wide hall as my supervisor abruptly snatches the paper away from him and rushing to the back of the hall sprints to the left along the wall!

9. **Profs Beat Me As I Lay on The Ground**

A small-framed vision of the corridor going towards the window at the end on the first or second floor corridor of my dept's MSB as I see: I am lying on my back on the floor in front of a room as some Profs hit me with their feet one of whom is my supervisor!

10. **How Dare You..!?**

After a while of sharing the SSRN upload of my paper with my supervisor, I hear the sound of an angry woman's voice shouts in a loud and thick tone: **How dare you!!!? How dare you!!!?** As I move around the room and stand near the door, I continue hearing the voice apparently resembling my supervisor's as it is followed by a blurry vision of my supervisor standing a few feet away from the bed as looking at me, she shouts: **How dare you..!!!? How dare you..!!!?**

11. The Continuous Tree Model on the scientific platform Zenodo:

<https://zenodo.org/records/13896921>

DOI: [10.5281/zenodo.13896920](https://doi.org/10.5281/zenodo.13896920)

From <<https://zenodo.org/records/13896921>>

12. May 22, 2023 (Page 421)

7. Ranveer Singh on a Scooty

The next vision had the front-view of RS on a scooty taking a turn to the left from the service road at the T-point near A-17/B, as two hands of the person sitting behind him moved back on his head through his neck-length straight hair and pulled them back away from his forehead on both the sides. He was dressed in an untucked pink shirt striped in thin white over trousers. He looked so fair. The follow-up vision then had two arms resting down along his waist followed by a 11-12 yrs old girl between him and the lady at the back.

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Join EagleHub using my affiliate link:

https://eaglehub.com.au/register-to-bless-your-referrer/?aff=Kartika_Panwar

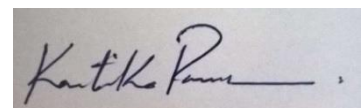
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If you feel blessed by this revelatory ministry and it has spoken to you at some level, kindly feel free to show some love by donating any amount being as small as Rs. 10 on the following channels:

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. (Addressed is now changed as this apartment has been sold out on Oct 9th, 2024 – the same day that and it was later evacuated.)



Oct 8th

08 October 2024

05:44

Updated on Oct 15th, 2024 at 17:40.

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. Apr 6th, 2023 (Page 371)

Mrs. Sunita's Hero No. 1!

[4. Sona Kitna Sona Hai \(How Beautiful Gold is...](#)

Right while I was taking out clothes from my wardrobe in the morning to bathe, I had this song play in my spirit and it continued for a while until after I was inside the washroom.

Video: 'How Beautiful Gold is'

[Page 371: 4. EngSub-Sona Kitna Sona Hai](#)



The stanza of the following song plays in my spirit:

[Sona Kitna Sona Hai | Tu Mera Hero No.1 | Udit Narayan, Poornima | Hindi Song](#)

The Secret Place Revelations

2. (Past two days) As I sit on my chair working facing the bed in front of me, I see Sis Adele in her Bold Existence attire of a black polo t-shirt standing on my right holding out a paper to me with Resignation written on it in red. The vision repeats a few times.

3. ***Thanks for doing it for us! Thanks for doing it for us!***

4. **Profs Smile As I Oppose Awadhesh Prasad As a Reviewer!**

While submitting the paper to journal, as I am counting the names of opposed reviewers, the first name I mention is that of Awadhesh Prasad, and mention the reason I don't want him as a reviewer as him NOT wanting 'ME' to publish the work but wanting it for himself and how he was even asking me to give it to him written on a paper, and then he had been unbale to sexually harass me, I see some of my dept's Professors standing together in front of the Jungle wall, Prof TRS visible at the front, and a blurry view of a tall Prof Keerti Ranjan in a navy blue shirt as they all looked at me with wide teethfull smiles and red love heart eyes!

5. **Oct 1st, 2023 (Page 550)**

(Vision) Late during the day: A small-framed, distant...

(Vision) Late during the day: A small-framed, distant vision of a naked Himanshu in the air with outstretched arms, and legs joined together, floats backwards in the vision and gets superimposed on the cross of Jesus.

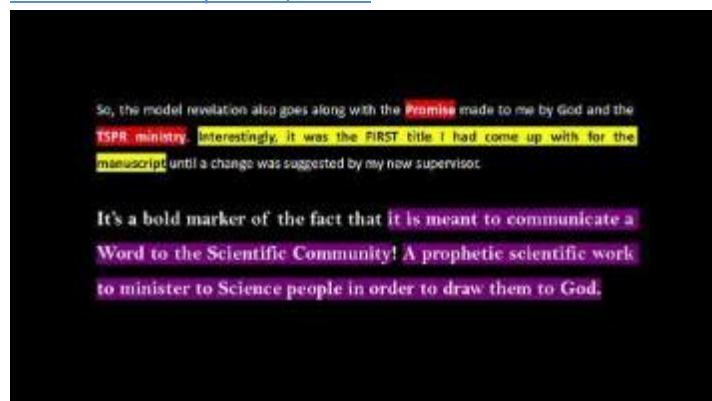
The vision has been flashing to me since the past two days.

6. **My Supervisor Eats Chicken With Awadhesh Prasad!**

The side view of the dimly lit room of Awadhesh Prasad slightly angled to his back as seen from his right, as my supervisor is shown sitting with him and eating what looks like roasted chicken. As I wrote it, this previous incident in which when I was with my supervisor in her office and Prof Shyama Rath walked in and in her conversation with her, referring to someone, most probably another Prof, made the statement (paraphrased): ***Oh you are eating sweets, he is eating chicken!***

7. **Review Exposure (of The Model from Heaven): Part 1**

[TSPR: Review Exposure, Part 1](#)



8. **My Dad Asks: Meri Beti Ke Saath Kya Kiya!?**

The side-view of my youngest brother Divyanshu pressed against a wall as my dad has his throat grabbed tightly as he asks my youngest brother: *Meri beti ke saath kya kiya...!? Meri beti ke saath kya kiya..!? He hits him a few times as he repeats it to my brother!*

9. **The Photo of a Feathery White Angel or Fairy On the Room's Door!**

[29. The Dusty Man and The Fairy \(Home Version\)](#)

The next scene showed both of us in the Physics department (my workplace) on one of the top floors. We both were wearing white t-shirt over black pants. I signalled him to come along with me. We saw a room at the front on which a small poster of a white-winged fairy was pasted. I was both shocked and touched to see that someone would do such a thing. I stood outside the room in order to open it and while I was finding the key to open it, I told Glory to go and hide in the narrow corridor to my right between walls. He stood there and a device in his hand that looked like both a laptop and a printer. He was typing something on it and out of the printer side came a long paper. It seemed like he was doing some of my work! I looked to my left and right and told him to continue typing. He kept writing and the unending river of paper kept flowing out and accumulated on the floor. I then saw Prof Sanjay Jain to my left using his room's key to open it. He kept standing there and moving his keys inside the lock as I watched Glory type out that long unending paper. I was hoping that he wouldn't know about Glory being there and somehow wanted to keep it a secret.

As I am making the video, the highlighted part in pink is flashed to me! The part highlighted in grey has been flashing to me intermittently for some days.

I also have the following vision while editing the video: Prof Amarjeet Kaur standing outside the MSB in the open view of the day as looking at the viewer in a : *Hai..!? Itne bure ho aap..!?*

10. **Why Did You Do It To Her..!?**

Vision: The bottom view of the side view of my supervisor standing in the background of a room as hitting Prof Sanjay Jain standing in front of her with rapid hand movements as they both move to the left, she says: *Why Did You Do It To Her..!? Why Did You Do It To Her..!?* Apparently, he has done something immoral or what he wasn't supposed to do! Has it got anything to do with the tiny spy cam situation or the biased review process!

11. **Prof Debajyoti Chaudhary Calls Me To A Side**

While making the above video, I had the following vision repeat: I see the department's head Prof Debajyoti Chaudhary in an off-white tunic standing in the open space between the dept's main building and the MSB, near the narrow pathway to the dept as he says to me in a gentle tone: *Kartika, can you please come to a side..!? Can you please come to a side..!?*

12. **I Smell Blood**

As I am nearing editing the end of the video, I begin to smell blood.

The Secret Place Revelations

13. [The Blood Drain From The Pot](#)

The bottom view of different people drain earthen pots of blood on my head as the person doing so changes one after the other.

14. Sept 29th, 2024

You published what happened to you..!

[A small-framed vision of a blurry figure of Prof...](#)

A small-framed vision of a blurry figure of Prof Debajyoti Chaudhary in an off-white tunic as he says:
You published what happened to you..! You published what happened to you..!

14. Sept 29th, 2024

[Glory Empties An Earthen Pot Filled With Blood](#)

The bottom view of Glory in a shirt vertically striped in white, light pink, and grey as he pours down deep red liquid on top of my head from an earthen pot. It seems that he's emptying an earthen pot filled with blood down on my head.

15. (Past Two Weeks) The square-faced man in beige and brown sits on a roadside with another person on the right as he says looking at him in a broken hurtful voice: ***Bhai vo mar gayi..!*** (The bearded face of Glory shouts wide with a wide out mouth close in front of my face!) The vision repeats!

16. (Past Two Weeks) The top view of a giant me walking into my supervisor's office with a two-inches high her standing

17. A Tiny Putin With a Giant Round Head on a Metro Escalator!

() A right-angled view of a crowded Metro escalator moving downwards with a few-inches high man in a black and white suit but a foot or so wide head of Russia's President Vladimir Putin standing near the end at the front of the escalator! (The upper half of Death Conqueror in the air on my left as looking in my direction, he gives out a long shout with a wide-open mouth showing conviction that hurts one's ego! ***Mein iske bhai ko nahi maar sakta! Mein iske bhai ko nahi maar sakta!***)

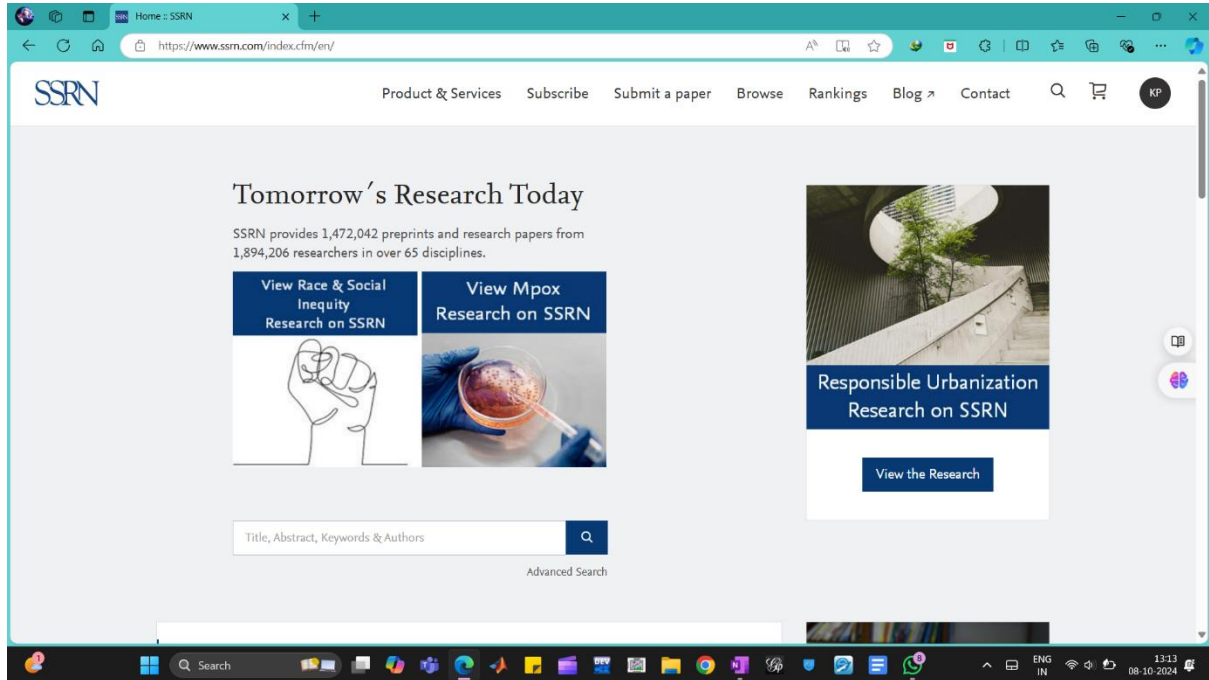
18. My dad in his attire from his today's WhatsApp status wearing a grey coat over a white shirt tucked inside trousers walks into the room abruptly as he says: ***Bete chal PG jaa! Bete chal PG jaa!***

19. Ajit Mahapatro Goes To File A Case/Report

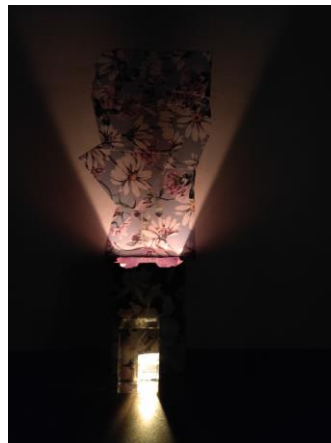
The smiling upper half of Ajit Mahapatro (my PhD's advisory committee member) in a horizontally striped polo t-shirt is flashed to me a few times as I hear: ***we sent him to file a report on behalf of all of us.*** They sent him to file a report as the vision is followed up by a small-framed vision of him taking

a turn to the right at the Chhatra road junction with The Khalsa College as he is shown to be walking to the right along the walkway! He is then shown

20. SSRN's Home Page



It has a raised fist resembling the prophetic symbol which was also my first interpretation of it while creating the same as I've written on Page [20. Gen 6 and my small House of the Lord](#) It was later as I happened to be looking at it, that I saw it actually represented three things: a fist, a bouquet and the left-side view of a face.



<https://www.ssrn.com/index.cfm/en/>

The symbol also reminds me of this previous vision in which I saw a structure being made on a light beige surface by the bending of a metallic wire.

21. **Jesus says: You Have Been Humbled Enough!**

The bottom view of Jesus in multilayered white robes as with a bent upper half, he says with His face looking down at me: ***You have been humbled enough! You have been humbled enough!***

22. **Jema says Hi!**

Jema, my friend at the dept, stands on the right side of my bed with an extended arm as she says smiling: ***Hi!***

23. [Profs Beat Me As I Lay on The Ground](#)

A small-framed vision of the corridor going towards the window at the end on the first or second-floor corridor of my dept's MSB as I see: I am lying on my back on the floor in front of a room as some Profs hit me with their feet one of whom is my supervisor!

24. **4 Years and 10 Months Journey to The Tree Model's Preprint**

Dates

Other

2018-06-15

Received in Revelation or Conceived

Created

2018-06

Model Created and Confirmed

Other

2019-12-04

1st Draft Written

Available

2024-10-07

Available as a Preprint on SSRN and Zenodo

Ref: <https://zenodo.org/records/13896921>

25. **Feb 24th, 2024 (Page 686)**

[\(First half of the second week of this month...](#)

- **(First half of the second week of this month)** The front top view of a woman dressed in thick embroidered bridal red with a wide circular neck and a thick red drape running over her head falling

The Secret Place Revelations

at the back as she stands with long lowered eyelashes and a jet of blood falls down on the floor from her non-existent lower half.

Two days back, I came across a YouTube Shorts on FilmyTej in which Kajol in a loose, full-sleeved, V-neck orange top talked about how she was taught to feel and act shy on the set of the song 'Mehendi Laga Ke Rakhna' in which she was dressed in a parrot green attire as the video showed the behind the scenes part pertaining to her description. The shorts video reminded me of the above vision as it was flashed to me.

26. [3. The Shut Door](#)

[Dream \(Room D4\): In this dream, I was...](#)

Dream (Room D4): In this dream, I was talking to my middle brother as I encouraged him, but interestingly, I was kissing him softly intermittently too, as I encouraged him. That's how the situation was represented in the dream. While I encouraged him, he sat calmly, smiling at me. I then got busy in other casual situations shown in the dream. I went back to my middle brother again to talk to him and encourage him and got busy in other situations again. One of the events that followed had the part written in 'The Hearty Talk With the Hostel Lady' revelation above in which I stood alongside a lady, both of us facing the balcony railing and supporting ourselves against the railing with our forearms as we had a quiet hearty talk. I encouraged my brother yet again. **The last event had me saying to someone sternly on the phone, "You never got perfect!"** The next thing I saw was the back of Jesus as he had just turned away and was walking inside a room. He had straight neck length hair and was dressed in a white linen tunic with a white half-jacket on top. **The brown door to the room was now shown as closed with a door handle and a keyhole at the right end and the vision then focused on the keyhole as it moved towards the keyhole slowly.**

The part highlighted in ice blue in which Jesus turns away from the viewer with His back to him closing the door shut was flashing in my spirit repeatedly yesterday! Accompanied by the follow-up zoomed follow-up of the keyhole of the closed door!

27. [This is an absolute treat for your ears! 🎧 | Filmy](#)



The Secret Place Revelations

28. During one of the past months of my stay here with my dad, while I was still staying upstairs on the 2nd floor, he happened to play the following movie and the following part in which the actor shows up dressed in a shirt intricately printed in yellow and black reminded me of this previous vision from A-10 in which I had seen the top view of a very wide man dressed in a shirt resembling the intricate yellow and black pattern lying on top of a woman on my roommate's bed laid against the wall on the other side of the room facing my bed.



[Darbar Full Movie \(Hindi\) | Rajinikanth | Nayanthara | Suniel Shetty | AR Murugadoss | Anirudh | Lyca](#)



29. Oct 17th, 2023 (Page 566)

[Death Conqueror and Akhila dancing together in the space between...](#)

- Death Conqueror and Akhila dancing together in the space between her room's sofa and her bed with him wearing a golden crown with multicolored gems embedded in it, and her dressed in her finely printed yellow and black dress revealing her slim figure. They're not dancing in an obscene manner but in a graceful way as they move about each other with extended arms.

30. Dec 1st, 2023 (Page 608)

[In the next part of the dream, I am interacting...](#)

In the next part of the dream, I am interacting with a short-heighted guy with a not-so-clean look below the building that I am staying in, and in the dream, it seems like he is my friend, but I am not able to have a sensible conversation with him he responds with confusing and out of context statements saying things that are in no way coherent with the flow of the conversation. I understand after a while that I can't have a sensible talk with him where things make sense to me so I leave his presence and go back to my room. The next thing I see is me standing against a railing of that building - perhaps it was my room's balcony's railing or the roof's. I find him still standing downstairs and now he has moved on to the road on his scooty and he is dressed in a faded and dusty black attire of a black t-shirt over trousers. I don't know why is he standing in the middle of the road blocking the path of the people behind him. His behavior seems weird to me. A lady coming from behind on a scooty stops by his vehicle because he's parked it in the middle of the road. The lady is dressed in a half-sleeved light pink short and fitting top over denims/trousers. She walks upto him to have a chat and he seems to ask her for Roti but after a while of him trying to reason with her, and he's reasoning hard and repeating himself, she leaves him and drives away without giving him anything to eat. His behavior seems weird to me because how can a woman or anyone driving on the road be carrying Rotis with them to give to him, and why is he asking Rotis from strangers on the road in the first place. I feel pathetic for him. I wasn't expecting him to be in that poor condition. After the lady has passed by him, he still continues to stand in the middle of the road on his black scooty. The next vehicle that comes from behind him is a big black car. It seems to be belonging to a rich person. The car stops as well because he's obstructing its path and out of it comes a tall man with a short Caesar haircut dressed in a yellow loose and shiny t-shirt over shiny black pants with a slight outward curve of a belly that looks cute. The short man in faded and dusty clothes walks up to the tall man and starts asking him for Roti as well. And then he spreads out the base of the front of his t-shirt in front of the tall man. It seems like he is in dire need of Roti and looking at the scenario I feel terrible for I think why is it that he is asking those bypassers for Rotis when I who is his friend and whom he knows can give him Rotis for there are plenty in my PG that I could pass to him. I see that when the rich man in yellow and black attire refuses to his gesture of begging with a spread t-shirt, the short man inserts his head and his upper half into the yellow t-shirt of the tall man which seems quite boundary breaching and doesn't make any sense to me in the dream! I feel too sad for the man behaving in this manner because I know that my place has plenty of rotis that he could have and it didn't make any sense to me why he had to stand in the middle of the road and beg people to give him rotis. Neither did he talk in a sensible way to me, nor did he behave sensibly with the people on the road. If he talked to me directly and coherently where things made sense instead of saying things that seemed uncorrelated or out of context, he didn't have had to stand on the road and beg bypassers for rotis. I am feeling terrible at his condition and it is when the dream ends.

The Secret Place Revelations

31. [Trust Jesus Like 8 Year Old Stuart Knechtle](#)



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Oct 9th

09 October 2024

09:14

Updated on Oct 15th, 2024 at 18:42.

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

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1. (Oct 7th or 8th, Night) Vision:



On focusing, the vision reads further as the following with **Yourself** written after **Your**. However, the focus of the vision stays on the 'brace Your' part of the vision!



The Secret Place Revelations

2. Matthew With Round Steel Earrings

(Oct 7th or 8th, Night) The upper half until the shoulders of Matthew from The Chosen in the background of the open busy day in a town from the series, with round steel earrings in his ears as he looks at the viewer and walks away. The vision repeats later a few times.

3. Surrounded By Burning Wooden Log Torches

(Past two weeks) Vision: An angled top-view of my supervisor wrapped in a shawl over a tunic set standing in the dark of the night surrounded by a group of people walking towards her with burning wooden torches.

4. (Past two weeks) Sis Adele's hand moves to a telephone lying on a surface on the left side of the vision. It repeats a few times as it seems that she is about to call someone but isn't sure.

5. Jesus Puts the Manuscript In Heaven

(Last Night) A semi-animated vision of the bottom-view of a giant Jesus in multilayered full-length white robes standing in a dark background with a golden hue around him and a golden view of Heaven on one side above Him, as bending a bit and taking up a golden paper in His hands, he extends it to Heaven above with the words: ***I am taking it back.*** It is followed by Him lifting a fat infant me in white clothes with a fat and bald head round face and holding the infant (apparently me) to His face level as pampering me, he says: ***You did what you could!*** The follow-up vision shows Him having my paper put up on a golden wall of Heaven with my name KARTIKA written on top of a shiny golden sheet in a large font with loosely spaced letters covering seemingly the full width of the sheet in a way where it seemed as the name had been engraved on it with a blurry and plain golden sheet extending below with the vision focusing at the name at the top!

Apparently, the model that Jesus gave, He took it back from me and put the sheet on a golden wall of Heaven with my first name written/engraved on the top.

6. Jesus Takes His Child Back To Himself

(Last Night) Vision: A giant Jesus surrounded by a golden view in a dark background lifts the fat chubby infant bald fade and round-faced infant (from the above vision) from down, and says (slightly paraphrased): ***I am now taking you to me.***

7. Sab Kuch Khatam Ho Gaya

(Last Night) Vision: The side view of my mom's crying face with herself until the shoulders in the open light of the day, as she says opening her mouth wide-open while sobbing hard: ***Sab kuch khatam ho gaya..!***

8. (Last Night) Vision:

SEXUAL WORKER

9. **The flow of A4 Pages Down The Two Stairs**

(Last Night) Vision: An angled view of two staircases on the right side of the vision running down to the left and making a Y formation as they join along the left direction, the entire vision lit with a dim golden hue as A-4 sized sheets flow down the two staircases.

10. Kajol Says: ***I Will Marry You!***

(Last Night) Vision: The upper half until the shoulders of Kajol in a dark background standing facing to the right while being slightly angled towards and looking at the viewer, being dressed in a red coat over a white shirt as she says: ***I will marry you!***

11. **'TSPR: The Continuous Resource Budget Model, Part 1'**

(Available on YouTube The Date of My Birthday, Nov 15th, 2024)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IsCzUoZfIGY>

I had shared it previously, edited the end part with the Worship song, and uploaded the edited version yesterday. But I've now made the video private as can be confirmed by clicking on the link for I had a transfer of the manuscript to a different journal today which happened to have the exact or well-matching classification criteria for the model. We never submitted to this specific journal before. If the paper gets rejected, I would say the system just didn't want it or accept what was given by God just as it doesn't want to accept His law and salvation - to respect which one needs to respect His law as well!

What makes sense to me is that I was drawn to submit to Mathematical Biosciences (MBS) so I would know about SSRN, and after rejection from MBS be directed to a journal with the exact classification scheme.

The following are the classifications that I found that the model fell exactly into.

[Equation discovery](#)

[Model calibration](#)

[Model development](#)

[Model revision](#)

Ref: Editorial Page of that Journal.

12. **Rejection of The Model By About 10 times or More Shared In The Video!**

Video Released on Oct 6th, 2024

The Corrupt Scientific Review System Exposed!

P.S.: They exercise their corruption in their review system with those people who don't comply with their corruption outside of it!

[TSPR: Journey of No Publishing \(Rebutting and Rebuking the Corrupt\)](#)



13. **Awadhesh Prasad Gets Stamped!**

The upper half until the shoulders of my supervisor with the upper half until the shoulders of Awadhesh Prasad in a white shirt with a blue pattern in the background of the left side of the MSB's corridor as she stamps **Banned** in light sky blue on his figure. She keeps stamping banned on him repeatedly.

14. [A Continuous Resource Budget Model of Alternate Bearing In Plants \(openaire.eu\)](#)

I want this body of work available at as many platforms as possible.

15. [Prophetic Word - You are not forsaken by Me](#)



The Secret Place Revelations

16. We Need To Clean!

A small-framed vision of Sis Adele and Candace dressed in their black Bold Existence attires cleaning an almost empty room with white walls and floor, holding two long mops by their handles, with Sis Candace standing some distance behind Sis Adele, as one of them says: ***Kartika is coming! We need to clean!*** It seems to be a reply to my parents as my mom is the one which thinks along the lines of feeling serious about keeping surroundings clean only when I am coming home.

17. I Have To Call The Police

(Afternoon) A small-framed vision of my supervisor reaching out for a telephone on the left side of the vision in the background of a room as she says: ***I have to call the Police!*** It repeats again. She is about to do so, but is stopped by her husband Prof Sanjay Jain. I don't know what does she want to complain about to the Police!?

18. (Afternoon) Sis Adele reaches out for telephone on the left side of the vision as she says (paraphrased): ***I am calling the Police.***

19. (Past few days) The square-faced man in beige and brown clothes walks to the right to a table, and opening a drawer takes out a gun, followed by him putting it at his head's side.

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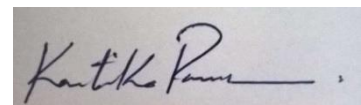
#####

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PayPal: **kartikapanwar@yahoo.in**

PhonePe ID: **7838795320@ybl.**

I can be mailed at Kartika Panwar, #603 Tuntex, Omaxe Heights, Omaxe City, Opp. Kamashpur (NH-1), Sonipat, Haryana, 131001. (Addressed is now changed as this apartment has been sold out on Oct 9th, 2024 – the same day that and it was later evacuated.)



Oct 10th

10 October 2024

02:54

Updated on Oct 15th, 2024 at ~ 19:19.

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

The Resurrection of Christ

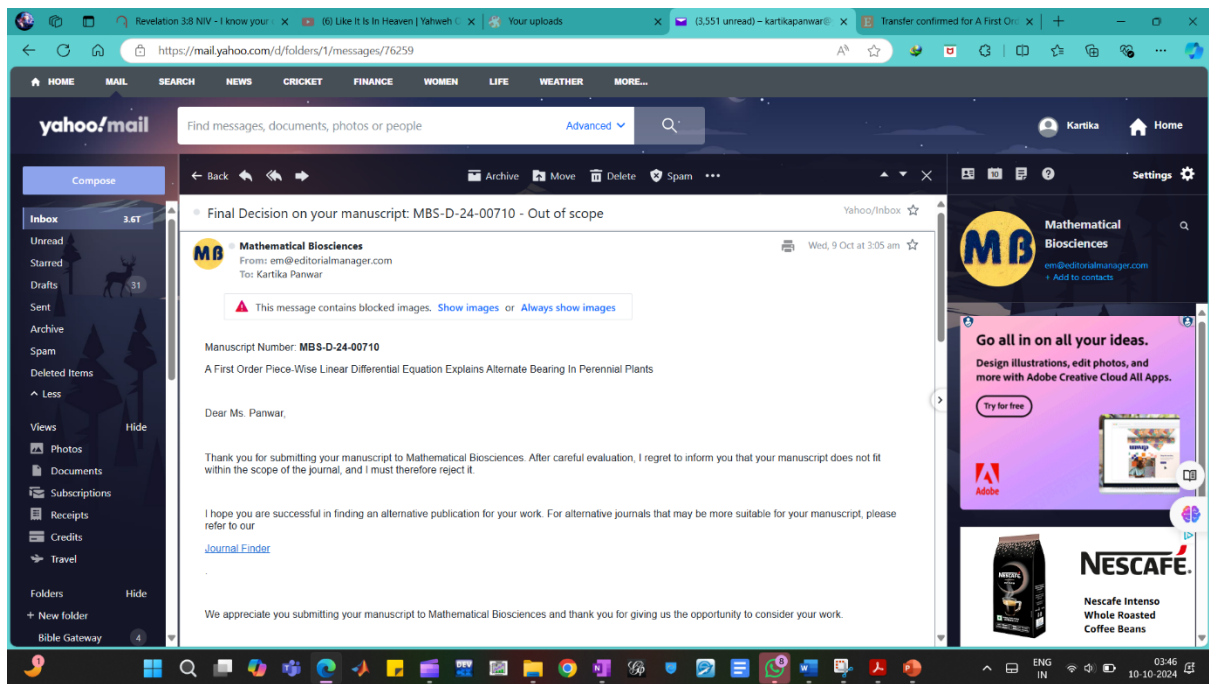
15 Let me now remind you, dear brothers and sisters,^[a] of the **Good News** I preached to you before. You welcomed it then, and you still stand firm in it. ² It is this **Good News** that saves you if you continue to believe the message I told you—unless, of course, you believed something that was 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**) SI Ridhima in her Police Station branch of Model Town, New Delhi hands a bomb to the right to another Police official, as she says: ***Isko Kartika ke ghar par phenkna hai! Isko Kartika ke ghar par phenkna hai!***
2. (**Oct 6th or 7th, 2024**) The face of the dusky man in black close in front of me as she says to me in a low and serious tone: ***Your paper will cause a blast!*** It repeats a few times!
3. (**Oct 6th or 7th**) The bottom view of the upper half of Death Conqueror in a black & white suit as handing down or returning a paper to me, he says: ***Here's your paper! Here's your paper!***
4. Though I had made up my mind to not submit my paper to a peer-reviewed journal as it had been just being keeping getting rejected. However, the name of the editor-in-chief of Mathematical Biosciences kept being highlighted to me. I had come across the name when I had visited their journal website to check for past submissions while creating the first review exposure video. I feel drawn to Mathematical Biosciences because of the editor's first name and the journal also seems suitable for my work as it's a work of mathematical biology – a mathematical model of a Biological process – besides being that of applying physics to biological processes. So, though I had decided to not submit my paper in a journal except for ArXiv or an open-access platform where no political involvement could possibly take

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place, I get drawn to Mathematical Biosciences and on Oct 6th, I submit my Manuscript to the journal. I had already asked my supervisor for the separation of my model from her RMT contribution and told her that I wanted to ArXiv it as I wasn't sure about how my health may turn out to be with time. I was unable to put it on ArXiv as I needed Endorsement from another fellow researcher for me to submit my work in the field of Quantitative Biology. Though I had sent a mail to someone from the field that I found on the platform, I wasn't really sure if that person would give me an Endorsement. I was in a hurry to submit it somewhere. So, as I was feeling drawn to do so, I submitted my work to Mathematical Biosciences on Oct 6th, and on Oct 9th, it was returned by the Editor with the same 'out of scope' comment where they were suggesting a transfer to another journal if the author wanted.



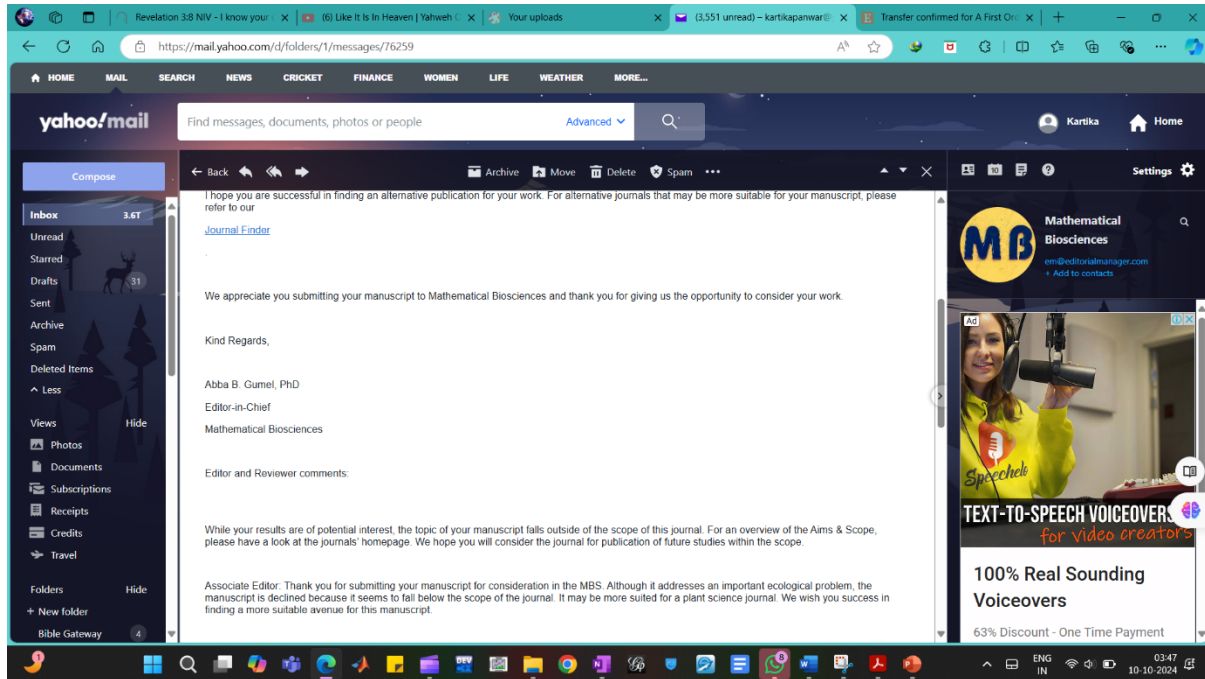
I transfer it to Ecological Modelling as a 'VSI: Good Modelling Practice' paper under the following classifications which seem perfect to me:

[Equation discovery](#)
[Model calibration](#)
[Model development](#)
[Model revision](#)

The above is EXACTLY what my work is about! It began with Equation discovery in June 2018 as I began with two proportionality equations, and then I developed the model and made revisions in a short frame of time to accommodate the known real facts about flowering and fruiting in plants. The model was calibrated to be in that specific form.

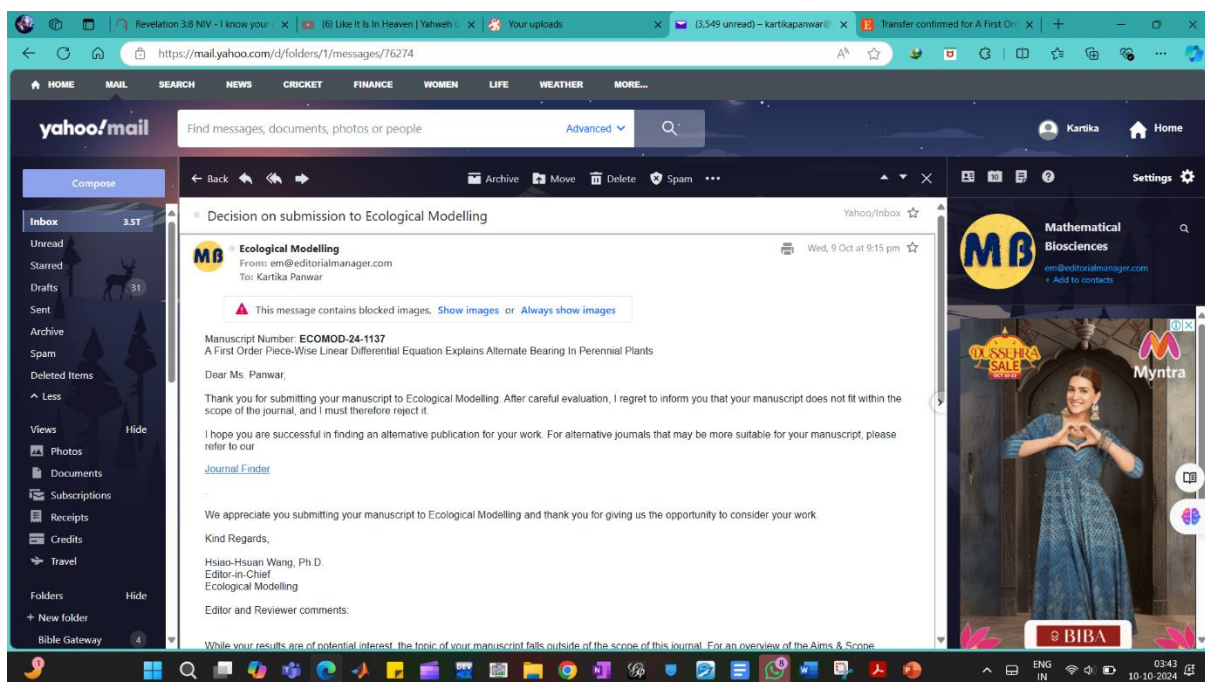
It gets returned by the Editor again with the same comment of Out of Scope. Why should they reject it on the grounds of it being **out of scope**..!? **The above classifications ARE my work!**

The Secret Place Revelations



Please note how they have written in the first short para of two lines above: ***We hope you will consider the journal for publication of future studies within the scope.*** Are they making a sarcastic point about my work that none of my future works are going to lie in the scope of any of their journals...!?

Before I shared the above, as I spoke out how one of the reviewers was sarcastically taunting about my 'future studies' being within the scope for a possible submission, I saw Anjana Om Kashyap from AajTak in a yellow suit close on my right with an extended hand for a handshake along with one more News Person. It was a blurry man in a black and white suit and most probably Sudhir Chaudhary from AajTak as he's a news person and has been there in previous revelations as well.



The Secret Place Revelations

After receiving these Out-Of-Scope rejections, I see the blurry low-contrast faces of the dusky man in black and the lady Editor in chief Dr. Hsiao-Hsuan Wang until her shoulders in her red top from the journal Ecological Modelling, as they say: ***We are building your case! We are building your case!***



Dr. Hsiao-Hsuan Wang

5. My supervisor in a tunic set on the floor in my room on her knees as she's missing her lower legs, along with a few other profs on the floor on the floor.
6. (Past week) Glory with a long spiky beard in a black sweater over a shirt over dark pants stands on his knees, missing his lower legs, on the artificial grass above on the 2nd floor as he looks at me smiling.
7. ***Your Paper Is Fired!***
The upper half until the shoulders of Benedict Cumberbatch in a black suit over a shirt with a frilled collar in a dim golden background as pointing at the viewer and gesturing to shoot, he says: ***Your paper is fired!***
8. **Jonathan Roumie Runs With The Paper**
The front view of the upper half of Jonathan Roumie in a red suit over a white shirt as running towards the viewer in the background of an open ground holding a paper, he says: ***I have your paper!*** (I later hear: ***I am running with your paper!***)
9. **Cliffe Ketchle Will Publish My Paper In His Book**
The head of Cliffe Ketchle until the throat in a light blue shirt as looking at the viewer with a turned head in a dim golden background, he says: ***I will publish your paper in my book!***
10. **Cam - the Green Ranger From Power Rangers Ninja Storm**
The bottom view of the upper half of Cam in his black Ninja uniform from Power Rangers Ninja Storm is highlighted to me.
11. (Early Morning) The upper half of News Anchor Sudhir Chaudhary in a black and white suit in the air floating a few feet to my left as he looks in my direction while I write a letter lying in my bed.

12. **Powerful Dushman**

The upper half of Dushman looking at the viewer in his khaki postman clothes in the night background of a railway track behind him on the left side of which is shown lying my youngest brother Divyanshu's dead body with cuts and bruises as Dushman says in a prideful tone: ***Dekha mein kitna powerful hu! Dekha mein kitna powerful hu!***

13. **Meetha Meetha Lunch**

(Sept 26th to Sept 28th, 2024) The upper half until the shoulders of News Anchor Sudhir Chaudhary in his black and white suit attire in a dark background as eating from a thaali below, he says: ***Bahut achha hai! Bahut meetha meetha hai!*** In the Thaali is shown lying halwa that my dad had cooked the previous day along with roti and sabzi.

It is about the same time that I uploaded Sept 26th news video. I then see a toffee wrapped in a red cover with something written on it in a white font. The follow-up vision shows several such toffees together news anchors standing together in a group in front of the Jungle wall consume a toffee each.

As I now walk to the kitchen on the first floor to do a chore, and am now walking out, I see the pre-school's room adjoining the kitchen's door filled with people standing facing me with Rahul Gandhi a part of them as they all stand holding an open box of laddoos.

14. **The Mystery Letter!**

A small-framed vision of the MSB corridor facing the end of it as my supervisor walks out of her room on the left with a page held in her hand and looks at the viewer with a stream of blood tears flowing down from both his eyes. Other people walk out with a page as well with bloody tears flowing out of their eyes.

They say crying those bloody streams of tears: ***We all received this letter. We all received this letter.*** It is followed by a semi-animated tiny vision of them standing together in the background of Gate No. 4 as they bid goodbye to someone moving away from them towards the Metro.

15. ***She's a (mentally) healthy person.*** Prof Patrick Das Gupta says to Prf Sanjay Jain: ***She's a (mentally) healthy person.***

16. **Profs As Military Men**

(Three or more days back, Evening) As I lie in my bed, I see some tall, wide, and stout military men dressed in their camouflaged green uniforms with caps on their heads carrying the dark version of countenance of my Professors from my dept, appear on the right side of my bed, as they take a few steps towards me, stopping thereafter with extended hands for a handshake.

17. **Atishi Shoots Military Men**

(The day after the previous revelation) **Vision:** The upper half until the shoulders of Atishi in a plain saree in a dim golden background as she holds a gun pointed straight ahead. As the vision expands, military personnel in their green camouflaged uniforms are shown to be surrounding her in a circle a few meters away from her, as she shoots at them one after the other in a line along the circumference.

18. **The Eye Attack On Anjana Om Kashyap**

(Past two days) **Vision:** The upper half until the shoulders of Anjana Om Kashyap in a yellow suit sitting in a dark background facing to the left with her frame slightly angled towards the viewer as a man standing on the other side of the chair pokes her right eye at the corner with a sharp object. It seems that he wants to take her eye out.

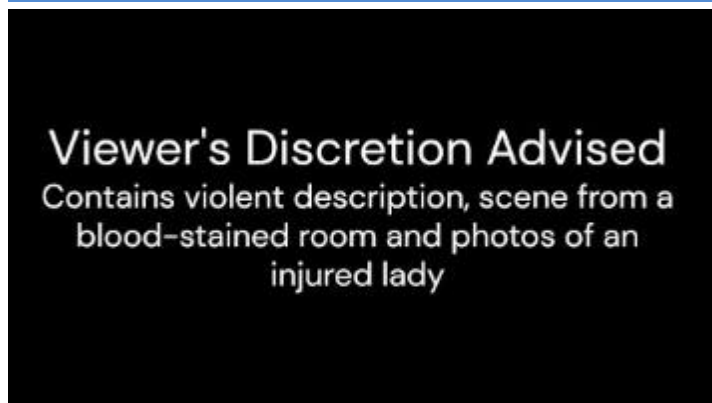
19. **Ye To Bahut Chipakti Hai**

(Past month) A heavily bearded Glory with a long spiky beard dressed in a black sweater over white shirt with dark trousers below in front of the jungle wall rushes to the left with an annoyed expression as he says: ***Ye to bahut chipakti hai! Ye to bahut chipakti hai!***

20. **People With Guns On Their Headsides!**

As I sit on the little commode to pee, I see the upper halves until the shoulders of a group of people above some distance to my right with Kajol in her V-necked orange top being one of them as looking down at me, they all place a gun held in their right hands at that side of their heads, ready to shoot it at any moment.

21. [TSPR: 432 \(#10\), 625 \(Part of a Dream\) & 627 \(Real-Life Event\)](#)



My dad in his today's attire of parrot green t-shirt over trousers shouts out loud in a dark background as he shouts: ***Mein buraa hu..! Mein buraa hu..!***

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My dad in his attire of parrot green t-shirt over trousers shouts with a bent upper half: ***Mein kisi ko nahi maar paunga aaj ke baad! Mein kisi ko nahi maar paunga aaj ke baad!***

22. (Oct 6th, 2024) The front view of Akhila in a dark background with a golden crown on her head as a voice says: ***And in a moment she lost her crown and was put in jail!*** It is accompanied by the vision of her floating to the right as she is now shown inside prison.
23. My dad standing at the door looking at me, says angrily: ***Tu to upar aa! Batata hu!*** It repeats a few times!
24. Glory with a long spiky beard in a plain black sweater over a white shirt and dark pants, as looking at someone to the left with a slightly bent upper half, he says smiling: ***Kam se kam tu meri wife to hai!***
25. Glory tells me in a questioning manner that he's going to kill me. I agree with him.
26. A small-framed vision of Death Conqueror shouting out loud with wide-open mouth as he walks backwards in a dark background. He continues shouting out loud as if in immense pain as he walks backwards!
27. As I am standing near the door inside the Dance and Music room, I see Prof Sanjay Jain in a half jacket over a tunic set standing near at the other end of the foldable bed as he says ***Sorry***, and his lower legs disappear and he falls on the floor on his knees.

28. **TSPR at Rumble:**

<https://rumble.com/c/c-6821701>

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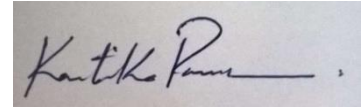
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Oct 11th

11 October 2024

10:00

Updated on Oct 15th, 2024 at ~19:30.

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 week**) Glory in a long spiky beard with a black sweater on top of a white shirt on the roof above says to me: **Tujhe sab kuch bhoolna padega. Tujhe sab kuch bhoolna padega.**
2. (**Past few days**) I happen to open the following link out of curiosity as it was shown on the right sidebar with the author highlighted with the words: Meet so and so.. This makes me curious if the highlighted person was the who began SSRN so I open the link: <https://blog.ssrn.com/2024/09/13/meet-the-author-cass-sunstein/>

Reading the article or interview, I come across the following lines that make me stop and think hard as they don't seem to make sense to me.

For men, ties are “Barbies.” Not talking about Barbies, literal Barbies, but things that are causing losses to be self-conscious about the risk that people are buying with money or time: something that they wish did not exist. I assert that many men wear

According to what I had read earlier in the article, the above doesn't seem consistent with the same. As I think more about it, I understand and realize that the statement that makes sense instead is: people try to dilute the risk caused by barbies with money or time. I say so, because to deal with the risk of making the host feel rejected by not going to the party you're invited to - one of the barbies

The Secret Place Revelations

that the author exemplified earlier - one dilutes the risk by going to that event at the expense of one's time. Likewise, to dilute the risk of the barbie of societal judgment for not owning a car, one dilutes it by buying a car with money! Barbie, by author's definition: things that we wish didn't exist but they not just do but also come with a risk!

As I say: people try to dilute the risk caused by barbies with money or time, I see the speaker's face from the photo close on my right side as he repeats my statement in an affirming interrogative tone.

(The upper half of Cass Sunstein in a black and white suite with a gun in his right hand which he places on the right side of his head with eyes shut closed tightly as he shoots his head.)

But why are these people shooting their heads. I've been having a lot of revelations for some days in which different people shoot the right side of their heads.

3. July 1st, 2023 (Page 460)

[1. 'Offer'](#)

Dream-Vision (**Morning**): The rightmost YouTube video recommendation on its home page with the thumbnail of an animated naked upper half of a wheatish woman (until below her buttocks) in a dark background. The woman's right side of her face was covered with her wavy hair that fell until below her breast at the vision's right. She had a flat belly with medium-large round breasts and a round butt (a side of which was visible). Below her breasts was written '**Offer**' on her upper belly.

4. Sept 1st, 2023v(Page 521)

[And then I look at the vision of the top...](#)

And then I look at the vision of the top-view of the naked fat infant dressed in just a thick diaper, and giggling in a broken voice as he lay on my bed (with the navy blue bedsheet spread on it) and it melts my heart.

[Vision: The infant moves its hands and legs rapidly doing..](#)

Vision: The infant moves its hands and legs rapidly doing an elongated 'Eee Eee Eee Eee Eeee' while smiling as if he's too pleased!



5. **Dec 2nd 2023 (Page 609)**

[Dream Continued: I walk away from my house along the...](#)

[I quickly catch up with them and am now sharing...](#)

We're now into another building and Sakshi and Shamsheer Sir are not in my sight anymore. Perhaps they're in the room to my left. I spot a middle-aged lady dressed in just a Salwar with a naked upper half with her back towards me. I wonder why is she standing like that in the open and not wearing anything. When she turns in my direction, I see that her front has the shape of a baby stuck to it giving it an unusually protruded look. She rotates around her position a few times as she is interacting with others. Her front definitely seems to have a baby stuck to her though its boundary can't be seen and neither are the detailed boundaries of her front visible. There're other women present around her but no one seems to hand her a cloth to wear on her upper half but everyone is behaving normally. The next thing is her now moving into a washroom along the left side of the corridor. Apparently, she needs to take a bath. I see that the door is left open as two fully dressed women pour water using a pipe on that lady who's now sitting on vertically folded knees with her back facing upwards and head bent down. She can't be seen as they're blocking the view from the door. I reason that there must be some problem that they're doing things in this manner.

I walk past the corridor and look back at the place. It seems to look like a hospital. I ask someone present around about the same, and they tell me that it has been built as both a hospital and a restroom as I see men and women around, not all of whom are there to see a doctor but to find shelter and rest on their way. It sounds like an advanced concept to me. It's nothing immoral unless a wicked and perverted mind gives the situation an immoral meaning!

6. A small-framed vision of an A4-sized printed paper thrown to the right in the white background of a website as it gets nailed to a surface on the right side of the vision by a knife thrown at it that gets stuck to it at the center of its top with **WANTED** printed at the page's top. I see some blurry printed lines as the vision moves downwards on the page, the face of Death Conqueror with one eye swollen resembling my eye in the manner of the Cyber Crime Report page on the website, ending with my photo at the bottom in place of him that I've shared for the criminal.

7. A small-framed vision of an angled side-view of my supervisor standing facing to the right in a dark background as moving at her place in a unstable manner while looking upwards, she shouts loud in a thick voice: **Aaaaaaa, I got exposed!**

8. **Request for Biased Review By Awadhesh Prasad**

<https://thesecretplacerevelations.com/2024/10/11/request-for-biased-review-byawadhesh-prasad-apr-5th-2019/>

9. **Mathematical Biosciences & Ecological Modelling - Out of Scope Reject On TSPR website:**

<https://thesecretplacerevelations.com/2024/10/11/mathematical-biosciences-ecological-modelling-out-of-scope-reject/>

[TSPR: MBS & EM Submission and Out-of-Scope Reject](#)



10. A Bullet Hits My Dad's Head!

The front view of my dad standing on the road's side facing the viewer as a bullet hits the side of his head from the left leading to a splash of blood in the air!

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Oct 12th

12 October 2024

02:58

Updated on Oct 12th, 2024 at 21:48.

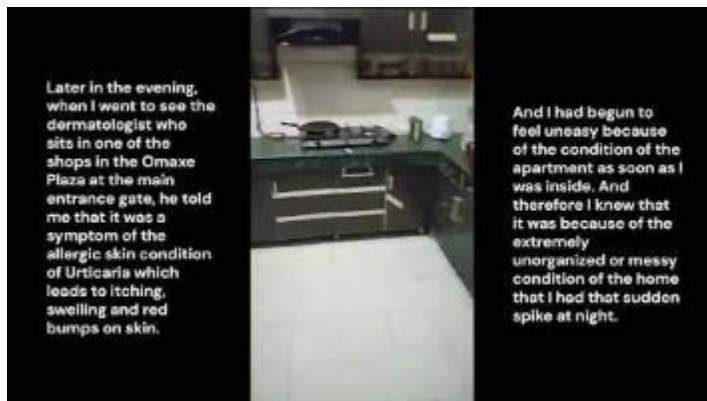
1 Corinthians 15:1-8 (New Living Translation)

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]

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. [TSPR: 381 \(#1\), Real-Life Events: June 21st \(#7\) & Video from Jun 7th, 566](#)



2. **July 27th, 2023 (Page 486)**

[2. Brother Nate Puts On the Spacesuit's Helmet](#)

Vision: Brother Nate dressed in a thick white astronaut suit with a square-shaped newspaper print on its chest area puts on the suit's white helmet.

It reminded me of the previous revelation in which RS was standing near Earth's outer atmosphere in a spacesuit with his helmet in his hand.

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3. AajTak

The channel logo of AajTak drops from a side in a dark background and comes to a halt as a phrase in small Hindi font is written below the logo, not clearly legible, but read by a chaste female voice that says in an affirming declaration: ***Thoda jyada sochna padega..!***

4. Vinesh Phogat Clicks Photos of Me With Turtle.

(Past three weeks, Night) As I'm lying in bed at night to sleep with the turtle lying above one of my shoulders, I see the face of Vinesh Phogat in her boycurt hairstyle above me as she is clicking photos of me with a serious expression.

5. As I'm uploading the newest version of the first video on this Page sitting leaning against the wall on my foldable bed, I see: Glory from his first appearance from the Wedding dream, dressed in a shirt vertically striped in light pink, grey and white sitting beside me on my left as he too is looking at my laptop silently while I upload.

6. I am saying something, when I see my Glory placing his hand on my head as he says consolationally: ***Chup hoja. Ro mat.*** My dad too places his hand on my head as he says consolationally in a soft tone: ***Ro mat. Chup hoja.***

My dad standing on the roof dressed in his today's attire of a light green polo shirt over dark pants stands below the shed in front of the room above during day time as he shouts: ***Nahi maar sakta!***

7. 324. Wickedness Saps, Love Nurtures..

[TSPR: Page 324](#)



8. 325. Chor Ki Whore

[TSPR: Page 325](#)

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After I've shared the above videos, I see:

9. Akhila in dee red skin with her hair falling at the back standing on the roof as she's shouting out loud in pain looking at me with wide-open eyes and a demonic expression!

It repeats several times as I am strolling on the roof after dinner. I see her shouting out loud with a wide open mouth as if she's in excess pain.

10. **326. The Balcony Fight; Mermaid Revelation Fulfilled**

[TSPR: Page 326](#)



11. [Alister McGrath - from atheist scientist to Christian theologian // From The Archive](#)



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12. [Alister McGrath: Why I realised my atheism was a mistake // The Profile](#)



Screenshot from above video:



The above goes with a previous dream-vision which I haven't yet recorded but I am writing it now.

Dream Vision (Past three weeks, One afternoon): I woke up from a dream that showed the close-up view of the black rotating disk of a gramophone as a lady's thick soothing voice with the slow melody of a trumpet as present at the beginning of the worship song 'With One Voice'.

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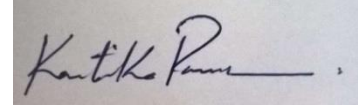
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PhonePe ID: [7838795320@ybl](https://phonepe.com/qr/7838795320@ybl).

I can be mailed at Kartika Panwar, #603 Tuntex, Omaxe Heights, Omaxe City, Opp. Kamashpur (NH-1), Sonipat, Haryana, 131001. (Addressed is now changed as this apartment has been sold out on Oct 9th, 2024 – the same day that and it was later evacuated.)



Oct 13th

13 October 2024

03:04

Updated on Oct 15th, 2024 at 22:05.

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. The front view of moustached Ranveer Singh, sitting on a bed laid against a wall behind him, with him dressed in a yellow and black printed shirt with a black jacket on top and a dark hat somewhat resembling a cowboy's with a visibly missing lower half as he places a gun on the right side of his head and shoots himself.
2. The unstable swindling top view of a floor with a grey straight and V-shaped stripe with a dark brown plastic table lying on the left end of it as the floor suddenly gets covered by a layer of deep red blood. (A small-framed vision of Prof Sanjay Jain walks backwards in a dark background as he shoots himself on his right side of the head! A red Akhila with her hair falling open at the back gives out a loud shout with a wide open mouth.)
3. The upper half until a foot or so below the shoulders of my youngest brother Divyanshu in a blue suit over a white shirt as he moves to the left in a path curved towards the viewer holding several files or papers between his upper half and the upper arm.
4. (**Past two weeks**) Glory in a red and white suit with blue eyes stands in front of the column of plastic benches in front of the little turtle's platform as he looks silently at me with a blue-eyed innocent neutral expression.

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5. (Late Sept, towards the end of creating the Sept 26th podcast video) The bed box PG owners Kunal (in a black shirt untucked over black trousers), Dimple, and Prince on the right side of my bed, Kunal in the front middle as they all extend me a rose with a sobbing countenance.

6. Feb 27th, 2022 (Page 20)

[TSPR: Page 20. Gen 6 and my small House of the Lord](#)



7. Dec 18th, 2022 (Page 107)

[TSPR: Page 107](#)



8. Dec 20th, 2022 (Page 108)

[TSPR: Page 108](#)



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9. Dec 31st, 2022 (Page 113)

[TSPR: Page 113](#)



10. March 20th, 2023 (Page 327)

[TSPR: Page 327](#)



11. March 21st, 2023 (Page 328)

[TSPR: Page 328. Naked With The Serpent - My Roommate](#)



12. Complaint made on Sept 4th, 2024 at 00:24.

[TSPR: FBI Complaint No. 1](#)

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13. Complaint made on Sept 4th, 2024 at 14:24.

[TSPR: FBI Complaint No. 2](#)



14. Closing Ears While Pooping

As I sit on the toilet commode while pooping with eyes shut and ears closed by pushing back around the outer edges of my ear canals using my two hands to not hear the Uffs and Wows being spoken through the drones, I see the face of Elon Musk with closed eyes with my expression as he too has his ears closed with his smaller ear lobe pushed back by his fingers.

15. Elon Musk Gives Me A Pen

The side view of the upper half of Elon Musk until one to two feet below his shoulders standing facing to the left in the open background of a grassy green space as he extends out a pen with a black barrel and cap and a steel clip to the viewer, saying (paraphrased): *Here's a pen for you for pentology.*

16. LDC Gives Me A Pen

The upper half of the side view of the upper half of LDC until one to two feet below his shoulders standing on the right side of the vision in the background of a wall inside a room on the right as he too extends out a pen, but one with a light-shaded barrel and cap in grey or beige with a golden clip, to the viewer with the words (paraphrased): *Here's a pen for you..!*

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17. Triangle and a Cross

A semi-animated vision of the upper half of Elon Musk in a light blue background with a triangle at the top of his forehead and the block symbol of a cross on top of the triangle.

18. Elon Musk on a Wheelchair

Elon Musk in a light pink suit over a white shirt on a wheelchair being drawn to the right by someone behind him with the lower half of his pants falling straight down on top of his missing lower legs as he says smiling (paraphrased): ***Oh Mrritunjay broke my legs. But it doesn't matter because I love Jesus.***

19. As I am wiping away a tear, I see the face of Elon Musk in place of mine in the act.

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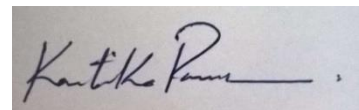
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Oct 14th

14 October 2024

03:10

Updated on Oct 15th, 2024, at ~ 22:45.

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. 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. **Vision** (**Past two days**): A small-framed vision of the back-view of a man in a dark police uniform, perhaps dark forest green in color, constituting of a shirt tucked inside pants as he walks away from the viewer in the open light of the day, holding a bicycle on his left, with his lower legs missing.
2. **Vision** (**Yesterday**): A white horizontal strip with two narrow blue strips at the top and bottom running along the length.
3. **Vision** (**Oct 12th, 2024**): A semi-animated vision of the upper half until a foot or two below the shoulders of Death Conqueror in a black suit as he looks at the viewer with his eye on the left burst!
4. **Recall the following revelation from the Page of Sept 29th, 2024..**
(**Sept 27th, 2024**) **Vision**: *A day after I've..*
(**Sept 27th, 2024**) **Vision**: A day after I've broadly worked or written out a model explaining the personal constitution and its role in personal bonding, I see a small-framed vision of Death Conqueror walking speedily to the right into a room with a humiliated countenance as he hastily asks his wife Akhila sitting on the bed on the right: **Build a model on Personal Bonding! Build a model on Personal bonding!**

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(Sept 29th, 2024) After I've written the #6 on the page and am now using the other washroom to poop, I see (Vision): Prof Debajyoti Chaudhary in an off-white tunic in the washroom as I stand in as well as looking at me, he says: ***She doesn't have to build a model. She is rich. She doesn't have to build a model. She is rich.***

But the point being made is that she can't build such a model or any model or anything because that's not how she's equipped. It's a different person we are dealing with with her. However, it does make the point of how her wicked husband has abused an intelligent woman who was given the revelation of being Amy by the Holy Spirit and created a prostitute website about her thereby challenging her function as designed by God to an extreme event. How does it sit well for a person trained in acting who is different in his skill and outlook on life to be given the task that needs scientific training and vice versa? It just doesn't sit well. The revelation was a way to convict the short man who created that prostitute website of the kind of person he did this to! He did this to a woman whose life was defined by how he thought and what she did with her skill and abilities - creating different things. Not to say that people become superior or inferior by their skills as each is required and has its function, but to break a vessel with a specific function is greater or more specific of a loss than a regular vessel among several other copies of it though it is still a loss. However, the specific function of that special vessel can't be performed by a different kind of vessel. For instance: Dushman can't fulfil the role of little turtlee who is an innocent company and a balm and relief to one's soul. Loss of Turtlee would be considered a great loss because it adds innocence and goodness to the reality of the people around it and thereby imparts healing, but the loss of a serial rapist and murderer is an, in principle, loss as a soul created by God, to make the way of repentance and forgiveness for whom He died on the cross, has been lost to hell. While being the human version of a turtle is an innocent, boundaried and righteous place to be.

2 Peter 2:12 (Phillips)

But these men, with no more sense than the unreasoning brute beasts which are born to be caught and killed, scoff at things outside their own experience, and will most certainly be destroyed in their own corruption. Their wickedness has earned them an evil end and they will be paid in full. **These are the men who delight in daylight self-indulgence; they are foul spots and blots, playing their tricks at your very dinner-table. Their eyes cannot look at a woman without lust, they captivate the unstable ones, and their techniques of getting what they want is, through long practice, highly developed.** They are born under a curse, for they have abandoned the right road and wandered off to follow the old trail of Balaam, son of Peor, the man who had no objection to wickedness as long as he was paid for it. But he, you remember, was sharply reprimanded for his wickedness—by a donkey, of all things, speaking with a human voice to check the prophet's wicked infatuation!

From <<https://www.biblegateway.com/verse/en/2%20Peter%20%3A12>>

2 Peter 2:12 (MSG)

These people are nothing but brute beasts, born in the wild, predators on the prowl. In the very act of bringing down others with their ignorant blasphemies, they themselves will be brought down, losers in the end. **Their evil will boomerang on them. They're so despicable and addicted to pleasure that they indulge in wild parties, carousing in broad daylight. They're obsessed with adultery, compulsive**

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in sin, seducing every vulnerable soul they come upon. Their specialty is greed, and they're experts at it. Dead souls!

From <<https://www.biblegateway.com/verse/en/2%20Peter%20%3A12>>

5. Jan 19th, 2023 (Page 128)

TSPR: [Page 128](#) (Video now private. Is replaced by a previous version.)



6. Giant Akhila and The Tiny Lady In Wheelchair

Vision: A giant Akhila with her hair falling on the back stands in front of a tiny old lady in a printed blue and white tunic on a wheelchair with her grey hair tied low at the back as looking down at me, she says: ***You ruined my life! So he ruined yours!***

7. Addition to the Dream 'Glory In My PG' on Page 129:

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 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.

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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. I said looking at him while he looked straight ahead: **Where will you stay..?** He said looking straight with a slight focus of eye on me: **Behen ke saath reh lunga. Aur tumse bhi mil lunga!..** 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.

The highlighted part in ice blue was highlighted to me to be added as I had missed this detail at a prior time of editing the dream.

8. **Vision:** A small-framed vision of the view of the road on the other side of the wall facing the pre-school with Death Conqueror on the road on his back in a yellow tunic over white trousers as he's being hit by dandas by a group of men surrounding him.
9. This previous revelation of a vision has been flashing in my spirit since morning. I had written the vision out previously, but today I made a resembling visual representation of it.

Vision:



The vision was that of a small-framed circular photo of the bottom of a person's hipline. Is this a part of the evidence that points to the prostitute or porn platform the perpetrator(s) have created.?

10. Real-life incident (Mid to late 2022/ Early 2023, Room D1, A-16, Vijay Nagar, Single Storey)

This certain incident from the time that I was staying with Akhila has been flashing in my spirit for a few days. I was standing outside the washroom near her side of the room. Perhaps I had just walked out of the washroom when I saw Akhila and her friend Shin standing near the sofa with a beige floral print laid along the wall on the left side of the washroom. I had to go to my side of the room as I stood there with them in front of me. My roommate Akhila suddenly looked in my direction, but not directly at me, and said with a wicked expression on her face: ***I was being a bitch!*** I could tell that she made that statement about me because it was an abrupt out-of-context statement she made with a sudden vile change of expression while previously she was carrying her usual countenance as both her and Shin were immersed in a different zone of interaction which she suddenly changed by making that unexpected remark when her friend Shin hadn't even asked her anything but both were in their different wicked-calm zone.

It didn't make any sense to me as in what context was she saying the same to me. My first understanding told me that she was making that statement about her own self as she had not been behaving right with me but was being intentionally wicked as I could see. My second thought was perhaps she means that she began an affair with the unfaithful Death Conqueror because she realized that being faithful was actually a lowly thing that she communicated by labeling the quality of being faithful as being a b*tch – or the female counterpart of a species known for its innate sense of loyalty. My latest understanding of this sudden out-of-context statement is that she was telling me, in the usual socially accepted deceptive way of referring to one's own self while making a statement about another person, that her wicked psychopathic lover did what he did to me because he saw that I was a person of faithfulness and integrity which he wanted to insult and put to shame! Now, the above are the three understood interpretations of her statement which she made with her usual wicked expression with her upper lip lifted along the sides revealing a great part of her upper jaw.

The statement that she made to me kept being flashed to me!

11. [TSPR: Page 128](#)



12. **The Ground Filled With Blood**

Vision: The face until the shoulders of Elon Musk in a black and white suit on the right side of the vision in the background of a ground covered by a thick layer of blood as pointing back to it and looking at the viewer, he says: ***Who's going to clean this up!?***

13. While I'm making tea in the evening, I see Elon Musk in a black and white suit with me in the kitchen as he engages in a slow and holy duet with me. The duet continues for a while.

14. **Death Conqueror On His Knees**

Vision: Death Conqueror in a full-sleeved light blue top over dark trousers as standing on the ground on his knees with missing lower legs, he says in a lowly sad and repentful tone: ***I will not mess with any girl again!***

15. When I'm back to the room and am having my tea, I have the following vision:

The Ball and The Circle

Vision: A small-framed vision of Elon Musk standing on the right side of the vision dressed in a black and white suit with me dressed in my current clothes of a loose and long black Ephesians t-shirt untucked over pyjamas lying on the ground curled up in the manner of a vertical round ball as he kicks it to the left and hits Glory present on the left side of the vision. The ball rebounds off of him and moves further into the vision towards the person away from him who happens to be Death Conqueror hitting whom the ball rebounds again and moves to the right to Prof TRS. The ball now gets thrown to Elon Musk again who throws it back to Glory who throws it back to Death Conqueror who throws it to Prof TRS and the rebounding continues.

16. **Death Conqueror Throws Crumpled Paper Balls On a Piece of Empty Land**

Vision: Death Conqueror in a full-sleeved sky blue top over trousers on the left side of the vision in a dark background throws crumpled balls of white paper on an empty solid soiled land on the right. I

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don't know why is he creating a heap of crumpled papers on the ground and dirtying the territory that doesn't belong to him and nor will he clean that territory up as he can't enter into that part of that land for the very reason of which he is throwing those papers to the right from a distance.

17. **Elon Musk On A Motorcycle With RS and Karishma Kapoor**

Vision: An animated vision of Elon Musk driving a slightly longer than usual motorcycle to the right as a few feet behind him sits RS with neck-length open hair dressed in a loose shirt untucked over trousers behind whom is sitting a shorter lady in a full-sleeved navy blue top/sweater over light sky blue trousers with her hair ties low at the back clinging to his back. On greater focus, the lady is shown to be Karishma Kapoor.

18. **Vision:** Death Conqueror in a full-sleeved light sky blue top over a dark-colored trousers standing on his knees on the floor with his lower legs missing as he looks up at me with folded hands and walking towards me on his knees, says: ***Please mere baap ko mat maar!***

19. **Vision:** ***The channel can't be deleted. The channel can't be deleted.*** As I am washing hands, the bottom view of Prof Sanjay Jain in a half-jacket over a tunic set flashes above near the ceiling in the washroom as he tells his wife and my PhD supervisor Prof Nivedita Deo: ***The channel can't be deleted. It's a government channel.***

20. **Vision:** Prof Sanjay Jain in a half-jacket over a tunic set walks backwards with a gun pointed to his head looking at the viewer with a serious expression.

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