

Sept 1st

01 September 2024

14:12

Updated on Sept 5<sup>th</sup>, 2024 at 7:29 am.

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

### The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

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**Link to download the signed front book page, all completed TSPR PDFs, a compilation of the meaning of the Name of God, and all Cyber Crime Complaints:**

[https://drive.google.com/drive/folders/1bD5D\\_8a4zqi4iwom5LVg2Jul8xgSUuz-?usp=sharing](https://drive.google.com/drive/folders/1bD5D_8a4zqi4iwom5LVg2Jul8xgSUuz-?usp=sharing)

From <<https://thesecretplacerevelations.com/>>

1. The upper half of Kangana Ranaut in a satin green saree as a voice says that she's going to be crowned with a crown of thorns soon. The follow-up vision shows her upper half in that saree lying on a surface with outstretched arms as one of his palms is shown to be nailed to the cross she's lying on. After a while, the vision of the crown of thorns repeats as a voice that it's imminent.
2. KK Menon in a black attire stands on the other side of the folding as holding my feet he says: **Kartika Ji, uthiye. Kartika Ji uthiye.** He's then shown present beside as he repeats the sentence. He moves around repeating the statement as I lay with the turtle getting it to fall asleep.
3. **Dream (Morning):** In this dream, I find myself inside a house where I see Glory present with me who has come to meet me. He is dressed in a half-sleeved fitting black t-shirt over trousers. It's time to have lunch and chapattis need to be cooked using the prepared dough. I don't know though for whom chapattis need to be cooked. My youngest brother is present with me as well. I don't see my dad near at this point. I ask my brother to go and cook chapattis as Glory is a guest in the house but he stays busy with whatever he's doing at the moment and continues talking about something

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ignoring what I'm telling him. He perhaps asks Glory to go cook chapattis and Glory follows along as I see him standing some meters in front of me rolling a cylinder of the kneaded dough holding the cylinder vertically in the air before making round balls using the same. This reminds me of the way Divyanshu rolls a cylinder before making chapattis. I am not liking Glory rolling out the cylinder as I look at him uncomfortably and wonder if my brother doesn't have enough sense to not ask a guest to go cook.

I am still asking my brother to go and cook as I stand with him, but he doesn't listen. I see that the vertical dough cylinder has some cooked parts on the surface. How come those dark brown spots appear on the uncooked dough? It doesn't make any sense to me as I think about the same. Glory doesn't seem to be having any problem rolling the cylinder in the air, as he does so contently. Perhaps we eat after the cooking and move out of the house to hang out together as we walk on the street with me trying to walk as close as I can beside him as I am liking to be in his presence and want a close interaction to have. It is when we take a U-turn to the left into a busy street that I stand in front of him and begin to kiss him which is when his face changes to the fair version of the dark red ranger of the TV series Power Rangers Ninja Storm dressed in a red shirt. He kisses me back and protrudes out the tip of his tongue which I suck up while kissing him but he doesn't seem as excited as me but maintains an unaffected expressionless face while I am having such a good time in his presence. After all, he was the person of the promise made back some years back and now here he finally was with me. Though he is reciprocating me, he looks stern which I find weird. After a while, we separate.

It's a different day and I am back in the house again. I find myself on a call with Glory in which he tells me that he's coming to my house this day again. As I talk to him on phone, I see that unlike the last time, he is dressed in a white suit over a light sky blue shirt and is wearing golden eye glasses in a white background. Unlike the casual look he adorned the last time, he looks dressed formally this time. While I am still on the phone with him, I see my youngest brother dressed in an attire similar to him sitting on the sofa and my dad sitting on the other side of the sofa. I wonder how they changed their clothing so quickly to receive him. And how come everything looks so white around in the house. The vision slowly moves to the right showing the changed internal looks of the house. The floor is spotless white and after some steps is shown a small furry square light sky blue rug placed on the floor. Apart from my brother's clothing, even the floor now matches his clothing's color scheme. This meeting seems to be carrying a formal aura around it as I see everyone well dressed and everything extremely clean, put in place and organized, etc. It doesn't carry the usual look of my house and makes me wonder how well they understood the gap and managed to pull out this look. There happens to be some problem in this meet, and not being sure if the meet actually took place - I find myself not feeling too good or rather in a disturbed and unhappy state. If the meet did occur, it wasn't a proper meeting.

We now are to have a third meeting. The second meeting (which perhaps didn't take place) has left me unhappy and I feel as if something needs to be sorted out between us. I am waiting for the third meeting now but I now see a fairly bearded Glory with an inch or two long spiky beard dressed in a light brown suit with a spent, exhausted, disturbed and shabby look. I can see that he is avoiding me as he walks away past me without interacting much. I follow after him on the night road with some

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people around and find him sitting below a short less than 2 meters long and wide shed. He doesn't seem to be wanting to talk and I don't know why he walked to that shed and sat below the same. He doesn't look polished like the previous meeting that didn't end on a good note, but looks tired, unhappy, internally drawn, a bit distant and unwilling to interact. I sit on the ground in front of him and try to talk to him, but he doesn't respond too well and ignores my attempts. I can see that he wanted to meet me but for some reason, he is behaving weird this time. Why was he ignoring me..? Why did he sit under the short shed..? I wonder about the same as I interact with him. Why didn't our meeting go like the first meet a better version of which I was looking forward to unfold in our second meet, but then when I am meeting him this third time, he doesn't seem to be having the same jest about it though he came to that area to meet me.

He looks sad and uninterested to talk though he doesn't want me to leave either. I want to know what has led to this sudden change in him and why did he choose to deliberately sit under that shed which he seemed to already be knowing about instead of interacting with me and spending time together the way we did in our first meet!? I can tell that he is a different person now because of some reason. I want to know everything that has happened in between and what led to that state of him but he isn't answering but is looking away to the side, mostly to the right.

I wish to have the time similar to the first meet as I had thought that we would get better with time but it just doesn't turn out to be so and things took an unexpected turn and now he is acting distant and unwilling to talk about anything though he stays seated below the brown shed.

A later part of the same dream or the one following it has me present in the room on the second floor. My dad is having his meal while I'm aware of his resentful attitude towards me. He's carrying this inexplicable inner anger towards me which is making me avoid him. I need to use the washroom but I see that instead of a full-sized door present in a wall, it has several dark brown curtains to be tucked above the short door and the wall as I try to close them, tucking in the base into the wall below to cover up the space. At the same time I'm wary of my dad coming at me angrily to hit me and my fear comes out to be true as he walks to in front of the curtains and manages to hit the top of my head with the handle of a floor wiper as it makes its way through the spaces between the curtains. I withdraw away from him and don't get a substantial injury.

When I'm back to the room again with my youngest brother and dad in it, I see my mom walk in. But she has a huge hole at the place of her nostril at the right where a great part of the outer flesh is missing revealing the red tissue inside of her nose. Moreover, as she moves her face a bit, I notice that her lower cheek below the hole has a huge hole as well through which one can easily see the light reddish insides of her mouth. How did she get those holes in her nose and lower cheek on the same side..? What led to those widened holes through which everything inside is visible. As I look at her, I feel really concerned about her and her health and what she might had gone through..? It looks as if she must have undergone some great brutality. I walk closer to her and take a closer look and see the extent of the missing flesh on the sides and the wide holes. I see the wide view of the inside of her nose and mouth through the holes. Out of curiosity, I put my hand in her wide nose hole and find that my hand easily slides in. Those holes look so weird as remnants of some kind of

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brutality she must went through which she is talking nothing about. I wish she would be back to normal but it just isn't possible now for she's already lost that part of her facial tissue.

4. As I'm playing with the turtle, the following song plays in my spirit.

The Guy sings:

***Os bundoon mein tu hai..***

***Aankhein mundoon mein tu hai..***

***Dishayein das tu hai..***

***Tu hi hai bas tu hai..***

***Dil ka sheher tu hai..***

***Acchi khabar tu hai..***

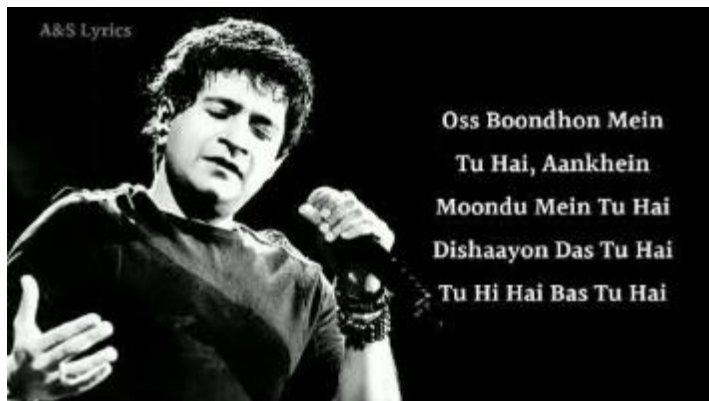
***Fursat ki hasi tu hai..***

***Jo bhi thi kami tu hai..***

***I'm in love..***

***I'm in love..***

[I Am In Love \(LYRICS\) Dominique Cerejo, Krishnakumar Kunnath \(K.K\), Pritam Chakraborty, Neelesh Misra](#)



Parts of the above song play in my spirit intermittently throughout the day.

5. The Guy sings:

***Ho.. Aajkal tanha mein kaha hu***

***Saath chalta koi..***

***Uski humein aadat hone ki adat ho gayi.***

***Vo jo mila hai jab hai uski .. Ho gayi..***

***Ek hasi masoom se dil ki aahat ho gayi..***

6. [ZION \[Official Lyric Video\]](#)





7. (Past week) The upper half until the shoulders of Amir Khan in a sherwani with a red and white ethnic print from an online news post I came across within the past two weeks as his nose is shown as long and pointed like Pinocchio.
8. Recall the following revelation from Page 436 created on June 6th, 2023:  
[13.1 The Lady With The Face of Karishma Kapoor](#)  
Vision (Sunday): A Fat Lady dressed in my Orange Butterfly to walks slowly towards me in the room, but she has a disproportionate small face of Karishma Kapoor on her head.
9. (Past few days, Night) The upper half of a moustached Jimmy Shergill in a white tunic set on an open wide balcony or open space seemingly outside an apartment or on a high floor in the background of the night as he is cradling a baby placed inside an embroidered red swing of the size of the baby as he looks at the viewer and says (lightly paraphrased): **Kartika Ji. Ye dekhiye mein aapke baby ko cradle kar raha hu.**
10. (Past few days, Night) A semi-animated vision of the upper half of a moustached Amir Khan in the military uniform of an olive green shirt tucked inside beige pants in the open background of a day. The follow-up vision now shows him sitting on vertically folded knees on a solid soiled ground with two patches of wide brown tape on his cheeks as he talks to another person - presumably a local farmer from the village - dressed in a white tunic set and sitting on the ground. He seems to be explaining something to him.
11. (Past few days) The upper half of Akhila in her shoulder-striped dark brown skinny dress with her open hair falling at the back above in the air as looking down at me, she says: **We are happy together, Kartika. We are happy together, Kartika.**
12. (Yesterday) A small-framed vision of the bottom view of Death Conqueror in an ethnic blue and silvery sherwani with a half-jacket on top as he floats above to the high skyblue day sky and disappears. It repeats again.
13. (Past few days, Night) A semi-animated vision of the upper half of a lady in a black saree with a white print lying on a bed in the dark with one of her hands lying bent restfully above her head.

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14. (Past few days, Day) A lady dressed in a printed black saree with the face of Kangana Ranaut and the black and grey hair of Indira Gandhi as she stands in front of the kitchen sink on the second floor and swipes in all dirty utensils from the slab down into the sink in one go followed by washing the dishes and cleaning the kitchen's slab.

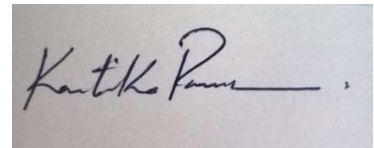
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If you feel blessed by this revelatory ministry and it has spoken to you at some level, kindly feel free to show some love by donating any amount being as small as Rs. 10 on the following channels:

PayPal: [kartikapanwar@yahoo.in](mailto:kartikapanwar@yahoo.in)

PhonePe ID: [7838795320@ybl](tel:7838795320).

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



Sept 2nd

02 September 2024

15:32

Updated on Sept 5<sup>th</sup>, 2024 at 7:35 am.

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

### The Resurrection of Christ

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

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1. **(Afternoon)** The view of the roof below the shed on the second floor as seen from the shed in front of the room at the top as the viewer sees Mamta Banerjee hanging my washed clothes on the wire with the red and white sheet clearly visible to the viewer.
2. **(Afternoon)** The bottom view of Death Conqueror in his previous blue and silvery ethnic attire with the view of the open sky above as he floats above to it and disappears while a narrative voice says: ***And he went back to the sky.. Never to be seen again.. And he went back to the sky.. Never to be seen again..***
3. **(Afternoon)** It is followed by the dark and wide square-faced man in beige and brown clothes (apparently Madhavan of the trio) floating above high as well to the day sky as a small figure of him was visible. He disappeared in the sky as well but the small figure kept appearing in the sky as he would look down at the Earth.
4. **(Afternoon)** The dusky man in black in a full-length and full-sleeved round-neck white robe stays in front of me for a while but he too floats away to the sky. He keeps coming down intermittently with something carried in his hand, apparently, a few boxes of sweets (with ladoos clearly visible in the open box) to give to me on Earth. He stays for a while and interacts and for a while looks unhappy with the way he is forced to behave in a way he is not used to which is shown as him picking his nose once with an annoyed countenance as he puts the solid on one of the ladoos and eats it with an

unhappy face. He goes back to the sky but stays in the middle for a while and keeps returning to meet me.

While the Madhavan of the trio kept looking down once in a while from the sky and the dusky man in black kept coming to meet me on Earth as he would stand on the ground in front of me with sweets, the short fellow Death Conqueror disappeared in the sky in his world for all time.

What's shown is him standing in his world with Akhila in that shoulder striped dark brown fitting dress from her Instagram dp as he introduces her to someone in front of him with the words: ***She's my wife.*** The vision repeats a few times.

5. A small-framed vision showing my supervisor Nivedita Deo lying on her back on the floor with a raised upper half as her husband Sanjay Jain is shown to be standing on the left side with an angry countenance hitting her and throwing things at her with the words: ***Why did you take her in!? Why did you take her in!?*** Apparently, in the vision, he's beating her for taking me in as her PhD student.

6. **Recall the following dream revelation from the Page 118 created on Jan 11th, 2023:**

[4. The Gang and Sexual Immorality/Harassment in Educational Institutions](#)

The following section of the above dream was flashed in my spirit:

[Sexual Immorality/Harassment in Educational Institutions](#)

The next scene then showed a grid of solid cemented stools with cubical tops on a platform on the ground in front of a dark wall. On top of the stools were sitting women with their tops lifted above their breasts with men sucking one of them (without touching them).

I saw my supervisor Prof Nivedita Deo sitting on one of the stools with her top lifted above and the then HOD of my dept (Prof Brajesh Choudhury) sitting down sucking her right breast. The vision showed a close-up view of the Hod's face and her breast for a good span of 4-5 seconds before shifting close to her face showing her expressions. She looked expressionless sitting there and looked ahead of her. The vision then showed the full grid with women sitting on those cemented stools all over the platform. Some seemed to be PhD students or postdoc fellows as they looked quite young, while others were middle-aged. I saw a young slim lady dressed in a printed white tunic sitting on one of the stools at the back. Some were sitting idle while others were occupied. There were some unoccupied stools as well. I then saw a Korean-looking middle-aged fat man with little hair on his head dressed in a black suit walk towards one of the stools present at the back. He looked like a visitor.

The next scene had me going to meet my supervisor on a sunny roof with trees to our right. She pointed to one of the trees and said something and as she said that she was smiling. I was amazed at how casually she behaved knowing the truth about the system she was a part of.

Though I saw what happens in my dept for the first time in that dream, God saw it all the time!

7. **Recall the following dream revelation from the Page of March 24th, 2024:**

[I walk on a road along a narrow plain grey...](#)

I walk on a road along a narrow plain grey rocky path with a tall rocky wall mounting on my left and on my right is a steep valley. I exit into an open ground to the left where I see that a group of wicked

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men, supposedly belonging to a certain gang, have abducted a group of people - all of whom are dressed in striped prisoner clothes with the thin red strips present in the place of black on the white prison suit. The valley continues to the right of this ground. I see a van full of armed gang members while a few stand out in the open killing the men in the red and white prisoner suits one at a time. There's a bald man in striped red and white who is carrying a subtle main character energy by virtue of him apparently sharing a good hearty bond with me. I am observing the scene as a third person at this point in the dream. The area is dimly lit as it seems to be late evening. I see a clean-shaven Amitabh Bachchan dressed in the striped red and white top as he's sitting alone with vertically folded knees on the ground and speaking a word to other captives. I see Amir Khan as one of the captives in red and white as well. They're talking among themselves with him standing a few meters away from Amitabh Bachchan. One of the gangsters brings a captive at the front on the other side of the valley as he shoots him dead with just his hand holding the gun pointing down to the right being visible. I see that the men in striped red and white though less in number can easily overtake the gang members including those inside the van at my right because they're stronger and more powerful by virtue of them being good and on the right side. The van is parked in front of the rocky mounting wall to the right of the narrow path beside the valley. However, my attention then goes to the plain rocky road to my right ahead that I had just come past walking where I see a large group of civilians being held as hostages behind a rope or screen of some kind going from the mounting wall to the other end. If the men in red and white would attempt to take down the gangsters, the men standing in charge of the hostages would begin to kill them. So, I understand that the men in striped red and white can't do anything but await their turn to be persecuted.

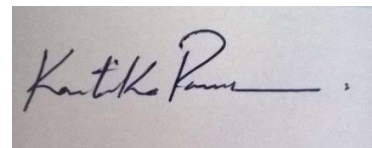
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Sept 3rd

03 September 2024

10:35

Updated on Sept 23<sup>rd</sup>, 2024 at 5:13 am.

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### 1. Himanshu Leaves The School and The Cont Version 5 Group

**Dream (Aug, 1<sup>st</sup> half):** I am in the room on the 2<sup>nd</sup> floor of this preschool building where I see my youngest brother Divyanshu. I also my smiling middle brother Himanshu but he's shown as a toddler as he's a few feet high with a protruding belly while being dressed in a thin skyblue t-shirt over trousers. He looks fairer than his present self and has his hair neatly slicked-combed sideways as he is holding an open kinderjoy egg out of which he's shown eating while he looks forward with a pressed toddler's smile. He looks innocent and adorable.

When I later walk out of the room, I find an adult Himanshu outside who looks the way he does now – overweight/chubby and stubbled. A very slim and shorter lady dressed in dark clothes with her hair tied low at the back stands with him. He tells me that he has to go to the ground floor and pee. I too am headed downstairs; so, I accompany him. But when we are down, instead of going to the washroom, he walks out of the building and boards an autorickshaw. I too follow along. The girl is also there with Himanshu sitting in the center. The girl is talking about something, but Himanshu seems to be lost in thought with a distant expression as he is not looking in the girl's direction. I observe his weird behavior. The auto drive continues for a good while as I observe Himanshu who doesn't seem too well to me. The auto stops at a building. I am on a higher floor of the building now which is an extension of the pre-school I was in previously. The girl is present with me there as well. On inquiring, I am told that Himanshu left for the bus station which doesn't make any sense to me. **(No one would believe you, Kartika. No one would believe you.** Well, these dreams are replies. Those who receive the reply and understand, they believe.)

**The dream continued:**

I don't know why Himanshu left for the bus station without intimating me as I was with him throughout the auto ride, and he spoke nothing much. And now the girl has left as well. As I stand there, I notice the wall to my right along which stand two about-1.5-meters-tall-bottles of toilet cleaner on either side of a piece of furniture. I look at the giant toilet cleaners for a while wondering why they are put in that place for display. It seems that he received them as complementary gifts with something else he bought and then he chose to put them as showpieces though they are but toilet cleaners – just unusually greater in size. I wonder if he uses them for the purpose they were supposed to fulfill, utilizing the surplus chemical available inside. It doesn't look like the plastic containers are empty. It must be difficult shifting the chemical from such a huge container to a smaller one for it to be used in cleaning toilets. It doesn't look like he is using those two giant bottles. They just stand there. Or perhaps they were supposed to be used as showpieces to advertise the brand for people to buy the smaller bottles of it. Who can tell except for those who came up with the idea? Or perhaps they are to be used for mass toilet cleaning by pouring out a large amount of it in a smaller vessel in quick successive bouts which keeps getting used up immediately.

I am still worried about Himanshu. I need to get back to the building I was in earlier with Himanshu. But I don't know if I would find any conveyance since the way I came from consisted of an almost empty road with no buildings on the sides but empty land or a few trees. I look to my right and see a corridor with rooms on its right wall and pillared half-wall support on the left as a lean and thin girl, seemingly in her teenage or early twenties dressed in dark brown clothes with her hair tied low at the back, walks out of a room on the right side of the corridor and stands on the other side against the half wall. Another similar-looking girl dressed in similar clothes walks out of that door and stands with her. Now the girl that comes out looks overweight, is wider and taller with a wider face as well, has frizzy hair, and is dressed in a white top sparsely printed with thin green curved lines. I wonder briefly what are those older girls doing in a building that is supposed to be an extension of a pre-school. I walk to the group to ask if they know where I could catch an auto from (Himanshu must have also used the same to get to the bus stand). I feel the need to go looking after Himanshu and bring him back. Why would he not share with me his mind before he left for the station instead of telling me that ..?

The two slim and shorter girls seem deceptive and fake to me and I don't feel good around them, so I walk to the wider and overweight lady as she seems to me an authentic and good person. She looks at me innocently and I ask her if she knows the way to the bus stand. She is now repeating my question – apparently, thinking about the same. I figure she doesn't know the way and I leave the group after greeting her a bye and turning away back to the space with the giant toilet cleaner bottles. As I stand beside the half-wall, I happen to look down and see a shed extending out from the wall below, and on the left a group of three people sitting on chairs placed between the left wall and the table in front. One of them is a male dressed in a blue suit with a bald fade haircut is sitting in the center. They seem to be the school staff. They are looking up at me as they gesture to me to come down and talk to them. I am already low in energy and don't look good or groomed as I haven't taken a bath for several days, and know that I can't afford to walk until the end of that corridor and go down the stairs and meet them as I need to preserve enough energy to go down and catch an auto as well. (I think I wanted to go to the bus stand.) So, I think of jumping down from the half-wall itself and I am able to manage a good landing and don't get hurt.

### **Cont Version 5?**

I walk to those people as they receive me gladly with a smile. The man in a blue suit asks me a few questions. It's only been a while since interacting with them that he wants me to explain or clear his doubt about something that I've written that he's referring to as **Cont. Version 5**. I ask him to repeat the name again as it didn't make any sense to me. He says again: **Cont. Version 5**. He then begins to explain the present political situation around this thing called **Cont. Version 5**.

### **State of SC/STs in The Country**

But before I can say anything, he begins to tell me about the situation of people belonging to the SC/ST communities in India wherein they face discrimination and are mostly used as servants by non-SC/STs; and while he explains so, I see a small-framed top-view of the visual of the narrative he's sharing with me. I see from above in the accompanying visual a lean and thin man dressed in a full-sleeved light blue shirt untucked over pants with a scarf covering his head walking holding a plate to serve someone. The guy was apparently bringing the issue up to covertly insult me or put me down as he knew that I belonged to the SC/ST community and that was the reason he began to talk in that direction.

(Now, as I was writing the guy's narrative, this previous incident from the past two years was flashed to me in which once when I reached walking with my supervisor the top of the helical stairs on the first floor of MSB after having accompanied her through the corridor discussing something related to my PhD work, she said to me in a revealing disappointed tone: **You won't understand.. We have servants!** Now, considering the person that she is that I know of, I can tell that she most probably made the statement as a flying monkey and that it wasn't a thought that originated in her own mind.)

Since I'm in a hurry to catch Auto, and know that this conversation will not serve any purpose and that they called me down to eventually get to this specific point of using SC/STs as servants to make to me, and then their objective behind doing so isn't very clear to me for I don't think like them but I can tell that there's something wrong with this conversation because I suddenly don't feel good about his inconsistent flow of going from one point to another seemingly disconnected point, thus leading me to think that to call me down to their floor was an intentional act to not only waste my time but also try to cause me mental pain, I leave them with themselves. The guy's argument suggested to me that he was making the point that it would be better if I worked as a servant instead of doing anything else. I don't see any point in continuing with the conversation and leave them with a word and not answering anymore.

### **I Try to Catch Up to My Dad**

The follow-up part of the dream now shows me going back into that corridor and taking the left at the end where I find my dad walking some distance ahead. He's dressed in a shirt tucked inside pants and is on a call and I need to ask him if he knows the way back to the building or the place to get an auto from. I begin to run after him in the corridor but am still running as fast as I can as I turn my head back in the right direction and look up at the invisible-to-eyes drones in the air behind me, the presence of which I've suddenly acknowledged in the dream, and say: **You've lost!** I turn my head



back to the front again and am still running after my dad who is busy on a call and is now further away from me as he continues to walk away in the corridor.

Though he has only been walking since when I caught sight of him, despite running I am not able to catch up with him. Besides him, there is another guy walking in the corridor whom he has bypassed and left behind.

### **Making Tea Should Be My Job?**

I'm on the ground floor of the building where I come across more people who seem to be carrying the mindset of those people behind the table making the mention of Cont. Version 5. (The name Cont. Version 5 later reminded me of the manuscript of my first paper that I had written and named RBM Cont., and then I numbered the ) The visible part looks like the part of a hall with those people together. I take a left and see the outer sunlit area through the missing wall of the hall as a person stands at the edge making tea. The people are trying to indirectly suggest to me that I should be doing the work of making tea instead of anything else. So, I know that those people are a party to the same mindset the group carried. (The upper half of PM Modi in an orange half-jacket over a tunic as he says: **Ab mein aapki madad karunga. Ab mein aapki madad karunga.** It repeats a few times.) Ignoring those people and that guy, I take a left again, apparently, continuing to get out of the building and catch an auto. Without my journey being shown, I find myself sitting on the floor inside the room on the second floor of the first building I was in. I see my dad sitting in front of me with his back towards the TV wall as he's peeling and chopping vegetables into a bowl with his sad and fallen face silently bent down. My youngest brother Divyanshu is sitting on the left of him with little Himanshu the size of the turtle moving inside the small and short cylindrical box in which my youngest brother Divyanshu brought the little turtle from my parental apartment at Omaxe as I incessantly ask my dad with a hurting heart in a worried tone: **Papa Himanshu kab ayega? Papa Himanshu kab ayega? Himanshu kab ayega?..** He answers with the same sad expression: **Jab man karega, apne aap aa jayega.** He then gestures to the turtle with a stretched palm and says: **Ye to raha Himanshu!** But it leaves me confused as to why he's calling that little version of Himanshu's first toddler appearance from the beginning of the dream as Himanshu. I know that it's clearly NOT Himanshu though it's a little version of the toddler self of the chubby Himanshu in the skyblue t-shirt eating Kinderjoy at the dream's beginning. And it's when I wake up.

## **2. Shamsher Sir and other School Teachers, and the Professors**

**Dream (Aug, 1<sup>st</sup> half):** After moving around the building, I am standing at the door of a classroom on the left side of the end of the corridor. I see Samsher sir in a beige coat and other teachers from my school present on the left side of a board with some things written on it as they all look at it keenly while some college professors from a metro city are explaining something to them standing on the right side of the board. What the professors from the city are explaining are things that would seem trivial to people from the same place but to the school teachers, those things are coming across to them as what they are hearing for the first time because of which they are listening to them quite attentively, paying attention to each word spoken. As I look at them, I find that I know of those teaching techniques that the profs are explaining to the school teachers as I've spent enough time in their presence. But then I also know of the state of things or how people think at the school level in my hometown; so, I know how that info is coming across as new, interesting, and important to the

school teachers as I see Shamsher Sir looking at the board paying great attention to what is being explained. He's considered a good teacher and a valuable asset to the school and is often involved in arranging or managing events. So, I can tell that whatever info they acquire from that interaction, he's going to put it into action very seriously at the school level.

(While writing the above dream: Samsher Sir sits on my bed leaning against the wall on the left with a serious expression as he says looking ahead: ***Bahut sach bolti hai ye.***)

### 3. I, My Friend Shreya, and a Lean and Thin Glory in a Light Pink Suit

**Dream (August):** I am moving around inside a building. I've to take an exam. I enter into a classroom with long benches and desks. I meet my friend Shreya Gupta from school. She's a short-heighted and chubby and fair girl with light brown eyes and black hair. I and her go have a coffee together in the canteen. We return to the class. After a while, we go have a coffee again. We've to buy some things for a few other students from our group as well. This time, Shreya chooses to have something worth between Rs 300-400 and when we have the bill, I see that the amount of what she ordered stands out in the printed bill from other items that are much lesser in amount – the cost of a coffee or a light snack. The total amount sums up to about Rs. 500 to 600 which I am to pay. I look in my wallet and see that I have about Rs 600 to 800 with no debit card present at the time. And then I need to have enough cash to get back home at the end of the day which requires Rs 100 to 150 via public transport. So, it leaves me a bit worried though I am not saying anything to her but I look inside my wallet a few times to make sure I would be able to reach home at the end. It seems that I would indeed manage to make it back home.

While writing/editing the part above, I see: A low-contrast vision of my friend Shreya, with her black hair falling at the back, sobbing. It repeats a few times. The follow-up vision the next day of editing this dream has her now sitting on my bed leaning against the wall on my left in place of Samsher Sir as she looks ahead with a serious countenance.

#### Shreya's Quality Chart

Afterwards, when we are back in the classroom, I walk to the front of the middle row and come across a digital diagram made in the form of an organizational chart. The diagram is created on a low-contrast brown background with things written inside connected rectangular or square boxes in small black English font. The diagram shows the qualities or characteristics of Shreya as a person. As I take a look at it, I notice difficult words written that I don't know much about – unusual words formed with conjunction of different words making you feel like you know a part of it but don't understand the whole. At the bottom, I notice such a conjunctive word with the word science. It catches my attention because I know the word 'science' though I don't know what the entire word means. But I find the chart quite perplexing and the person of Shreya comes across as very diverse and versatile to me. I see how she possesses all these different traits described by words most of which I don't even know of or understand completely but can only roughly guess what they might mean.

#### The Fighting Shadows In Parallel Sight In The Distant Sky

In a later part of the dream, I find myself bicycling on a solid soiled road, and stop at a junction with a wide solid soiled street to my left. As I stand on the right side of the edge of that street with a few

people chatting around me, I happen to look across the right direction and see a green wilderness area with dark shadowy figures of clouds resembling old age warriors slowly move along my parallel front vision of the sky above the wilderness area as the shadows fight slowly with swords moving to the right in the sky. Seeing this sight in the sky, I quickly leave the spot as I see it as a sign of demonic activity and begin to trace back on the path I came from. I'm on my way back to home. I am moving smoothly through that narrow street when I meet a dead end of a building's dark brown wall with a door in front of me. Apparently, I need to cross through to get to the other side as it's a common passage. But the door is closed and as I don't want to be seen by any demonic entity that might have been present behind me or happen to follow along; so, I hide myself on top of the right wall as I rest above it thus hiding myself from the straight sight of people behind me. As I'm still seated on top of the wall with the sight of the door below, the door gets opened up from the inside and behind it is seen standing a tall, fair and obese Glory with a protruding lower belly dressed in what seems to be a round neck, full-sleeved thick and long plain maroon velvet night suit set. Looking up at me, he says to me with a light smile (paraphrased): ***You dreams are from demons!*** It makes me wonder why he says so! And also who is this different version of Glory as from earlier in the dream, when I caught a sight of him in the class or outside, he looked like his real self and now this obese and chubby version of Glory is telling me that my dreams are from demons!? He closes the door slowly immediately after making the statement.

#### **The Mess/Canteen And Glory in a Pink Suit**

I find myself in the classroom with Shreya again and this time we have to go eat. Perhaps it's lunchtime. I happen to look in the direction of the empty wide backbenches in the middle row and spot a lean and thin, clean-shaven, upright and still Glory dressed in a light pink suit with a light smile, short side-combed slicked black hair and the expression of a child gentleman sitting alone at the last bench of the class laid against the classroom's wall right behind him. It makes me think about why he is dressed in that certain unusual way in a *classroom*!? And also the kind of nice, sweet and good aura his still and silent, lightly smiling self is emanating, is making him seem like a very good and characterful person as he sits still with both arms stuck to his sides. Why has he chosen to dress in that certain way!? I can tell that it is intentional and as now I recall my real-life experience with psychopathic people who come intentionally dressed in a certain way to draw people to them as a part of hunting or preying on them after they've observed their prey well enough, it makes me wonder if he's dressed like that and carrying the expression in order to draw someone to him. But is it the psychopathic tactic of mirroring used with a good heart or is it used to deceive the other person..? Is he really that person that he is embodying in that moment? To me it seems like he is sitting there looking silently ahead with an innocent affiliative smile because he's waiting for someone to come to him. Or why would he be so well or overly dressed in a *classroom*? He's standing out sitting alone at the back smiling with a closed mouth carrying a sense of peace and love. But at the time, his out-of-place attire is making me think why did he have to dress like that and wait for someone to come to him? Doesn't it carry a sense of deceiving someone or trying to covertly mind-control someone to act in a specific way? Now if he already knew the person he was trying to *draw* to him, and he assumed that specific look to pacify that person, it would be a very sweet gesture. But if I can see a person I haven't developed a good bond with first by spending time with him, trying to covertly draw me to him through psychopathic mind control tactics, it would make me feel wary and alarmed though I may have otherwise felt normal in the absence of him exhibiting such

## *The Secret Place Revelations*

covert mind control tactics. So, his intended mind control is making me wary though I find his appearance and countenance of that of a love-filled child gentleman highly attractive. Also, does the person he is trying to draw in will find that look attractive enough? I don't know. All I can tell is that it's done for a purpose because of which I am see or perceive an invisible shield or wall that I need to stay out of and can only move around it as I walk through the classroom; though the lovey-dovey and timid look of a sensible child gentleman is catching my attention, I am keeping away from him on the other side of the invisible wall of safety.

However, his presence is making me conscious to be around him as he is putting on display the qualities I adore or like in a person. So, though he's not looking in my direction, I feel conscious and more aware of my actions than I normally am.

I and Shreya walk to the end of the room and enter into a narrow room, apparently, a part of the mess, running along the length of the classroom, and find a few mess people inside who give us a word about something. Crossing the small width of the mess and standing at the door on the other side, I look out into the open space after having inquired the person in the mess something about the canteen. As I'm doing so, I am still aware of the presence of still and silent smiling Glory in a light pink suit which is still making me conscious. The qualities put on display by him are making me anxious and though they are what I find desirable, I find it anxious to be in the presence of such a person who is visually meeting the character requirements I desire in a person to share a strong bond with.

4. **(Late July or Aug 1<sup>st</sup> week)** The excessively muscled wide and fluffed beige naked upper half of Death Conqueror in a dim golden background as he stands holding several different kinds of weapons, pointed outwardly at the viewer. The weapons are sharp metallic weapons of different kinds. After a week or so of having this vision, as I make the statement that 'turtle is a defensive being', the above revelation flashes in my mind. But how come Death Conqueror be a defensive person when he has been committing all these wicked offenses against me or anyone who doesn't want to have anything to do with him because he thinks or lives a certain way?  
(The upper half of Death Conqueror in a full-sleeved round neck sky blue top as he walks backwards in a dark background with a wary expression with both his hands covering the top of his mouth tightly.)
5. **Vision (Aug, 1<sup>st</sup> week):** My PhD colleagues' group stand together as I see Naveen in an off-white checkered shirt tucked inside pants standing in the center at the front as he says (paraphrased): ***Humein aise system ka hissa nahi ban na! Jo students ke saath is tarah ka bartaav karte hai!*** While others carry an agreeing body language and facial countenance.
6. **(Aug 2<sup>nd</sup> week)** A large red love heart beats superimposed on top of the little turtle lying still in its place.
7. **(Aug, 2<sup>nd</sup> week)** My dad says referring to the little turtle: ***Ye tera husband hai. Ye tera husband hai.***

8. **Dream (Aug, 2<sup>nd</sup> week):** After moving around for a while, I find myself standing with Dhruv from the Indian TV serial Shararat at a shop's almost vacant counter. Apparently, we were hungry. So, we went to that snack shop instead of having a proper lunch. He orders a samosa to eat while I have ordered something else – something sweet. It's a small snack and sweet shop.

As I walk back to a room I have previously been in the dream, I come across a bald-with-tiny-hair-spikes and a round-and-a-very-lightly-stubbled-faced watchman dressed in a grey watchman suit – his loose and boxy grey shirt with front pockets untucked over his grey pants. I interact with him for a while. He seems to be a good man. We head together to the room and are now inside with a few others present as well. On entering the room through the door at the left end of the outer wall, one sees a double bed lying against the right inner wall. I find myself sitting near the left edge of the double-bed, as I sit facing the wall in front of me with the watchman sitting near to my slight left on the bed's left edge with his back leaning against the wall behind him. He tells me that he once worked in a gym as a watchman, but didn't have the required clothes. It makes me wonder if his present clothes resembling a loose safari suit didn't go with his profession for they seem to me to be resembling a watchman's clothes and seem good enough for the job. While I'm looking at him, about to go ahead with more of the talk, I see him falling forward as he immediately falls asleep. I stop talking and let him sleep. There are others present around as well, a few sitting on the other side of the bed but not visible in the vision, but I had been talking to the watchman. Others around him didn't seem to treat him well though there was nothing wrong with him. He only stood out or looked different because of his grey suit and bald spiky head but why weren't they behaving nicely with him..? I don't know.

I am now out again for some purpose and this time as I am walking back to the room, I see a guy standing close to the dingy but reasonably ledged and windowed outside of a dark brown building, holding a rope and pulling it down. He looks to be a labor. As I look further up the rope, I find that the rope runs upwards along the outer wall of a building, and more people – looking similarly dressed in dark and dingy clothes – are clinging to it at different heights as now the vision rests midway closely at a man with a square face covered with an excessive, spiky beard clinging to the rope with his body facing right in a way resembling a vertical fetal position at a substantial height up on the building. They all pull together down at the rope that apparently goes inside a room to the right. I see in a separate flashback that it goes into *my* room and is tied around a bowl of Kheer that everyone is trying to pull out from a hole in the room's ceiling. It seems that they may succeed. I continue towards my room. Perhaps I'm trying to prevent it from getting stolen.

Before I've gotten to my room and seen how the state of things is, I find myself now walking in a different part of the place with buildings with sides. Walking forward, close in front of me I see a short grey staircase with a corridor behind it. It seems that enough time has passed since I came across the people clinging to the ropes trying to steal Kheer and I am thinking that by now it must have been stolen, which means that I never actually got to confirm its state. But because I can feel the huge time gap that has already passed, I am assuming that the Kheer must have been stolen by now. I take a left from the staired corridor and now find myself on the narrow part of the roof of a building with a few people sitting around. They carry the body language and expressive countenance similar to the thieves on the ropes though the faces are different. Apparently, as I discern observing

them, they seem to be knowing about the stolen Kheer which one of them is saying will arrive at any time. But when the bowl is brought to the group by a guy, it is shown to carry bony leg pieces of cooked chicken which makes me wonder about the Kheer for the black and stoney round chicken bowl is the same as that held the Kheer. I find it confusing and it's when I wake up.

9. **(Aug 15<sup>th</sup>, Late afternoon)** Glory sitting on a seat gets suffocated inside the metallic armour from the revelation of [The Miracle and The Beheading](#) written on Page335 created on March 25<sup>th</sup>, 2023.
10. **(Aug 15<sup>th</sup>, Late night)**: The upper half of the Aunty in a printed white gown from the apartment I visited in the year 2022 as she says: ***Bete tu aaj iske saath mat so. Nahi to vo tere Papa ko maar denge.***
11. **Dream (Aug 20<sup>th</sup>, 2024, Morning)**: I am inside a light brown building where my Mom keeps dropping in to ask me one or the other thing I don't have an answer or solution to. A few of her questions are about food which I can do nothing about. I give her a word that I can. Other times she drops in to ask me something about washing clothes which she didn't need to ask me about. It distracts me and I feel like she could do without asking me those questions which would lead to me not feeling distracted. At times it seems that she just wants to make an appearance. In this dream, it seems that I am too busy moving around or with one or the other thing and my mom's appearance about menial things she doesn't have to ask me about distracts me.
12. **Dream (Aug 22<sup>nd</sup>, 2024, Morning)**:  
**Pastor Accepts Gold Worth Rs. 40k.**  
I find myself in a room filled with people sitting on the floor. The dream carries a semi-animated look. The room has a clean and shiny tiled floor and is mostly empty with the Pastor standing in front of the crowd and preaching. My dad happens to be present around as well but doesn't seem to be exhibiting any kind of volatility which he has intermittently shown towards Jesus or my going to church. At the time of donation, I see that people are donating in different forms like money or gold, etc. I find it weird when I see that someone donated him gold worth Rs. 40k and he has accepted. I don't feel good about it and think if he's acting out of a greedy heart. But I've known him for some time and know that he carries the anointing of the Holy Spirit. But it's his casual attitude towards accepting gold worth Rs. 40k that I find weird. Before he accepted that, I had come across a thin golden bracelet molded in a wavy form with navy blue beads along its length. Apparently, someone later gifted him that as well. I wonder if he is using his profession to hoard materialistic possessions and if he's one of those wolves in sheep's clothing mentioned in the Bible. But I don't say anything about it and listen to what he is saying. But definitely, my perception of him has changed after he accepted the 40k gold donation. I think how I would've rejected the donation if I were at his place. However, I also am aware that he has performed works for God and then he goes to people's homes as well when they need prayer and keeps visiting the members of the church.

#### **The Bracelet As Gift For My Work**

As he's busy, I wonder if he would let me have the bracelet as a donation for me because of my own works that I've done in the name of the Lord. It doesn't seem too much to me to accept as it's a small piece and carries a specific pure aura about it and I like how it's made. Additionally, I am not

someone who likes to wear jewelry, but it's only the bracelet that I would like as a donation if someone has to donate me some kind of expensive jewelry metal. And I would like it as a donation for my own work for God - all the Words given out/published and then there were those that were futuristically prophetic and came to pass, and I've written a lot. So, it seems okay to me to accept a bracelet. I wonder if the Pastor thinks that I've done enough work for the Lord for me to deserve the bracelet as a donation, though I don't communicate the same to him as I find it uncomfortable to let him know of my liking about that specific bracelet. It's not that I want donation or gold, but I just seem to have associated a sense of meaningful intimacy with the bracelet (if I would wear it as a gift for my work for the Lord.)

He walks to the back of the room and enters another attached room to the right as I still think about his motive behind serving God: Is it to hoard..? Did he become greedy along the way..? (Or it could also be that he accepts what's donated because he knows it will be used in his ministry to bear the expenses of his church and do other work like going to different places to pray, etc.)

13. **Dream (Aug 23<sup>rd</sup>, 2024)**: I am walking in a corridor resembling that on the ground floor of the right end of the senior wing of my school in my hometown, and the ground floor with Hall No.s L and H at my workplace (Department of Physics & Astrophysics). I come across a lady in a thick and embroidered red tunic set with short hair reaching slightly above her neck. She is a wide and chubby lady with a small wheatish face. She walks smiling towards me and happens to interact with me. Despite my resistance, she hands me a 10 Rs. note because of my written ministry in which I've mentioned people to donate any amount including an amount as low as Rs 10. I was telling her that she didn't need to give me any money – Rs 10 or whatsoever – and didn't really want to receive it from her. But she handed it to me nonetheless. As I move around with the note, I don't feel good holding it and want to give it back. It's because I didn't write stuff because of the money that I would receive but because they were revelations handed out to me from above which I was obliged to write and I did it for God out of my love and reverence for Him, and then He and His love and presence is my reward. And also because I have never really received any kind of donation in any time in my life by far, I am not used to receiving money from outsiders (outside of my parental family) and am not fully comfortable with the idea of receiving money outside of an official workplace framework. Receiving money as a donation made for handing out the Word of God seems awkward to me, and I don't want to resort to it unless there's no other way to provide for myself. I would rather work out my own money for sustenance and hand out the Word for free as it's freely given to me to release.

As I'm now walking through another covered corridor to the corridor's right to another part of the building, I come across a few more people, apparently students, standing inside who are talking about the same – making a small collective Rs. 10 donation from each to me. The corridor resembles one that serves as an entrance to the main block of the dept's building after crossing the open uncovered space when one takes a left from Prof Annapurni's lab on the ground floor. I see a girl with her long and straight hair left open at the back highlighting it more than anyone else. Suddenly, all these people on the dept's premises seem to be interested in donating to me money for the written revelations. I feel weird about it as I am not bankrupt yet and any money they donate would be an addition.



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I turn and walk back to the part of the building with the corridor with Halls L and H to find the girl in red and give the note back to her as I don't feel good with it. I find her and return the same telling her that she's free to give when I am in need.

I leave the space and now walk into a zone with trash heaps.

While writing the above, the following lyrics began to play in my spirit.

The Lady sings:

***This is not a, this is not a,***

***Swan..!***

***Swan.. Swan..!***

***This is not a, this is not a,***

***Swan..!***

***Swan.. Swan..!***

[Dua Lipa - Swan Song \(From Alita: Battle Angel\) \[Official Music Video\]](#)



The male chorus at the beginning also plays in my spirit.

**The dream continued:** It seems to be the city's trash hub looking at the wide heap from the ground level that I am present on. I see a few people around. Perhaps a small transport vehicle as well to move people around the site. I see a wide man heavily bearded in long spikes to my right standing near the heap as I stand facing to the left of the vision. He wants to give me a black piece of clothing that he has.

Earlier during the day, I happened to spot a wide blurry range of dark mountain-like structures visible from the roof of this building. Because they were dark, I happened to think if they were the loaded garbage heaps of the city. This reminded me of the above part of the dream.

### 14. Vision Revelations from **Aug 24<sup>th</sup>, 2024:**

- A small-framed vision of Tejaswi (Nisanth) dressed in his attire from his display picture on his FB profile – a light red tunic over blue denims/trousers – as walking backwards, he says: ***I will never meet you again. It all happened to you because of me.***



- The bottom view of HG Amogh Lila Prabhu from ISKCON dressed in his light orangish attire as he stands beside my bed in this room and says in a hateful tone: **Man to kar raha hai ki isko abhi aag laga du.** (I had this vision around the same time that I was talking to Meera and shared with her the Jesus and Meer vision from Apr 12<sup>th</sup> that went along with her WhatsApp status to confront her sin of idolatry.)
- As I am later standing on the floor, I see several such ISKCON babajis dressed in their light orange attire standing on the floor, but this all being an inch or so high, as they walk to me and say: **Please teach us. Please humein sikhaiye.** (It was perhaps when I was talking about the Bible verses on the working of the Holy Spirit which accords different spiritual gifts to different individuals which actually play out in the life of those people, while in their religious framework, no such work of the spirit is shown to be present as a common occurrence among the people of God. If anything, according to their beliefs/theory, one needs to work extremely hard or do a lot of different kinds of meditation and being taught by several gurujis to reach a state of Nirvana wherein one becomes eligible to commune with God. While the Holy Spirit of God is freely given to anyone who accepts the forgiveness of sins and the free gift of salvation in Christ's sacrifice. The Holy Spirit is the third person of God and connects one to God. There's no long span of years spent meditating or trying to commune with God in order to hear from Him and be learned in the things of the spirit and the ways of God. But as soon as the person receives the sacrifice and repents of his/her sins and prays to God to forgive him/her, that whole-hearted belief is what leads to him receiving the Holy Spirit of Christ/God after which the person's communication with God's spirit begins which also is the beginning of the process of the sanctification of one's self, THE COMPLETION OF WHICH is given by the Strong's Word No. 350 – ANAKRINO (to vigorously judge from down to up!). It's an altogether different concept than what those Babajis follow in their doctrine.)

15. **Dream (Aug 25<sup>th</sup>, 2024)**: I am at the T-point in front of the Gate No. 3 of the Science Faculty on the Chhatra Marg, Delhi University, where I see a rectangular banner placed high between two long poles. On the banner is shown printed the faces of two or more people around the ends with something written in between. One of the faces is that of a woman with her hair tied at the back. I see a shorter but lightly fluffed version of Sonu Sood standing on the walkway lining with the Patel Chest Institute/Hospital near its curved turn to the Chhatra Marg. He is dressed in a light blue shirt untucked over blue denims/trousers. I see that he has ordered for a person to be whipped openly at that T-point for everyone to see with the board intentionally put to point to the same. He seems to be a wicked man in this dream for why would he want the open whipping of an innocent person? And he is supposedly a part of some mafia gang or else how could such an event take place so openly without anyone or the police intervening as the whipping continues for a good while.. The whipping however isn't performed by him but by a third person who is strong enough to continue to do so for that long while he watches the scene standing on the side. I don't like him and his attitude about the whole situation and he is coming across as an extremely wicked man who would even get an innocent man whipped publically for that long a duration. There's a black bag around that needs to be given to a person. After the whipping is over, the vision now shows a room on the ground floor with its door open as a man sits inside on the left side of the viewer's vision and a lady seated deep inside the room and not in the viewer's sight. The room looks unusually clean and organized. Sonu Sood walks to that door with the black bag saying that he indeed wants to give it to the lady but he

doesn't know how she might react. As he's now inside the room, I see him trying to reason with the old man about the lady inside but his attempt makes me angry. After how he behaved with that person outside at the T-point, I don't like this wicked man now inside that room acting out of an entitled authoritative attitude and trying to have to do something with the lady and acting as if they've to go along with whatever he is saying. His attitude comes across as very repulsive. He is apparently pleased at the sight of the brutal whipping of that person. The presence of such a person inside the room is highly intolerable to me. I wonder if the man inside the room isn't aware of what he has done that he should treat the wicked Sonu Sood otherwise. Why is his misdeed not being questioned and he being sent away!? The lady who's not making herself shown doesn't want to appear in front of the wicked Sonu Sood because of his wickedness and apparently, he is not there for a righteous purpose. He wants to partake in some form of wickedness with the lady which she's aware of because of which she doesn't even want to face him and has gone inside the room away from his sight not making herself accessible to him. Angered by his prior wickedness and an entitled and forceful attitude towards wanting the lady to act in the wicked way he wants and to go forcefully along with the whims of his wicked mind as he's trying to exert mental pressure on her through these other people present outside, I walk into the room and shout at him angrily in a thick voice asking him two questions about what made him think he could behave in such a way! He is silent after I've spoken and before he replies is when I wake up.

16. **Dream (Aug 28<sup>th</sup>, 2024, Morning):** I am moving around what looks like an institute's building. Taking a turn to the right, I come across a field in the night's dark to my left. The field looks plowed with no crop in the dark of the night as I see myself in a localizedly lit space with a narrow background of an open room's wall, working speedily at the other end of the field. But as I am about to share my speedily done work with my supervisor, she tells me off and cuts me short after which I am shown to be now slowed down by a significant amount as I see a narrative voice around her say that *only professors are allowed to be fast* – the phrase accompanied by now the vision of the side-view of my supervisor sitting facing to the right behind a table on that localizedly lit spot. The vision immediately begins to slowly move to the right as the side view of one empty table after another placed in similar localizedly lit inner rooms appears along the way. I don't know why are those tables empty and what's getting transferred from one table to another with no one sitting behind them.

I now have to get back to my home. The space around looks like the open front of my hometown-school's senior-wing building which is present in the middle of the fields at the outskirts of my hometown. I am not the only one and there are other PhD students besides me who need to get to their homes. We find ourselves sitting on the backseat of Nivedita Ma'am's car with her sitting on the conductor seat at the front. She begins to talk about something and ends up commenting about the lack of a quality and her comment seems to be covertly targeted at me. It's not that she made the comment casually but the way she spoke it tells me that it was an attack or an insult. But I know that her comment isn't the truth about me, and to prove to her that it is indeed the case, I give her the example of the Cont. RBM signifying how I used the quality that she was saying that I don't possess. (My supervisor's voice says: her paper has to be published. ***Her paper has to be published. We need to publish her paper.*** It repeats several times.) In the dream, I find it imperative to reply to her because she's seeming to attempt to intentionally claim the absence of something that she KNOWS exists! And why would she try to do that? So, I feel that I must reply to her with the fact instead of a

statement said out of self-awareness. She doesn't reply to my response and soon when the car comes to a halt, I find myself sitting in an autorickshaw.

I am the only one left to be dropped home and am still inside the school building of the senior wing. It is still the dark of the night. It must be quite late at night as it was already fully dark when I stood in front of the semi-activated field, and then I and other students took the lift from Nivedita Ma'am after which I still found myself inside the school building in the dark of the night. Why was I not dropped home yet?..

Apparently, this time I get an exclusive lift in Nivedita Ma'am's car to be dropped home where I am the only one inside the car with the driver present at the front. The driver is a different guy as well and not the square-faced and bearded Sonu. The new driver is a lightly stubbled old man with a bald head with tiny spikes. He is carrying a righteous and amicable countenance unlike the previous driver and is talking to me looking back intermittently without me initiating any conversation. As we drive out of the school premises and take a left towards the hometown, he is sharing with me how he was out dropping Nivedita Ma'am's husband Sanjay Sir home, and that that's why I was there at that late hour - still left to be dropped home. I understand some of the things he's saying so I am asking him intermittently to repeat when I am not able to hear or catch him properly. I wasn't expecting that conversation at that hour with an amicable driver. I was expecting a silent ride. But because the guy is a righteous and moral person, him communicating with me doesn't seem odd to me though I am not talking a lot like him but want to get home quickly as it's quite dark as we continue on that road to my hometown, and it's when I wake up.

17. **Dream:** I walk onto a soiled land to the right and come across a semi-activated dim orangish view of a still water body with a small square temple in the middle supported only by pillars with no side walls. It doesn't resemble a giant, wide temple one sees in cities but is only a small open empty space with nothing inside, no idol, and no person present. One needs to swim or use a boat to reach the open temple. I don't know if it's dusk or dawn, but the permeating calm of the sight has me captivated as I look at the exceeding stillness of the calm view ahead with the temple standing peacefully in the center. It seems to me a perfect place to sit in the silent vastness and experience unity with the unseen God or commune with Him in peace and stillness. I stand at the land edge resting my arms on the fence wall as I look at it silently from that distance.

[Dil me ho tum \[Slowed + Reverb\] slow Version | Armaan Malik | Slowed Reverb | Full Song](#)



I see a wild creature resembling a shark and a crocodile rise from the still and clean water and it catches my attention. It floats through the air as I am following its trajectory, and floating in a curved path along my left direction, falls into an open sewerage line on the ground behind me. After it has fallen into the narrow dirty stream, I feel safe and relieved as it is no longer perceived as a threat unlike the time it was in the air and a threat to everyone around..

18. **Dream (Aug 29<sup>th</sup>, 2024, Morning):** After moving around and having been at different places in the dream, after going through the narrow market street with small shops on both sides on the right of my hometown's central square, I have now exited into the wider part of the street which has multiple streets along the edges running to residential parts of the town. On the right side of that wider market inner square, I go into a shop with one or two guys sitting behind the long counter slab. I have to buy sanitary napkins from that shop. I let them know that there's some excess amount that they need to adjust in the bill. As I can see in the dream, the amount is from a different shop but apparently, I want to adjust the same in this shop and it seems normal to me in the dream, and the shopkeepers seem to be going along with it as well. I have to do a bit of explaining to them about the small amount of change I didn't receive from the other shop, and that amount they need to adjust in my bill for sanitary napkins leading to me having to pay them a different lesser amount than the full amount that I would have paid otherwise. As I am further talking to them, they let me know about a person I apparently already know that he is taken away by the police for interrogation. But the additional fact the shopkeeper(s) let me know about that person that I didn't previously know is that he has a shyness disorder because of which he is not responding to the police well. As they are sharing the same with me, I see a superimposed vision – on the customer's side of the shop – of the upper half until the shoulders of the man being interrogated by the Police as he's keeping silent and not answering anything. I find it weird that he should be shy about something as rational as being questioned about something. If anything, it makes sense to understand that people are usually shy in dealing with matters of the heart, but what's this weird behavior of being shy when questioned?

19. **Dream (Aug 31<sup>st</sup>, Morning):**

**A Day in the Dept and the Call**

The dream carries a semi-animated to fully animated look throughout its duration.

I am in a room resembling R. No. 184 in the MSB of my institution in its structure, though the room in the room is smaller in size and has darker beige walls with the entire space carrying a semi-animated shiny look. I am in the room with Naveen and another girl as we are talking about something. The chat leads me to talk about my ex-supervisor Awadhesh Prasad whom I left because he is a sexual offender/harasser and required me to have sexual relations with him. I perhaps talk about the political situation around my first paper as well which has the work that I began independently while I was still working with him as my official supervisor, and how it's facing difficulty getting published because of the same. (It keeps getting desk-rejected with weird reasons given such as it's out of the 'current' scope of the journal when the journal's name clearly conforms with the field, etc. I don't say this but only give a brief narrative of the situation.) When I'm done talking about the same, the girl in front of me lifts the handset of a black telephone, lying at the left end of the long wooden table in front of me extending sideways along the length of the room, and asks me if I want to talk to Awadhesh Prasad who is on the other side of the phone and had been apparently listening to me. I don't feel like talking to him and see no point in the same either as he's still the same wicked person

and I don't feel comfortable around his persona either. It's late now in the department and we all need to leave. Naveen and the girl bid me buy while I stay to work for a while longer.

### **The Wheat Heap**

I find myself inside a new house with light brown walls, the house carrying a similar semi-animated-look. Walking to the end of a room and looking out through the door, I see a huge green ground in a bright day in front of me resembling that in the junior wing of my school in my hometown. But what doesn't make sense is the distant wide heap of wheat spread on it with several polythene bags of different colors and other solid junk in the heap. It makes me wonder about its purpose lying there. How can it be cleaned with that amount of junk stuffed inside?

### **My Mom Gives Rent To My Dad**

I go back to the room. My dad is lying on the single bed laid against the wall with a raised upper half as one or more other people (perhaps my youngest brother and someone else) are present there as well. He is holding a thin bundle of money. It seems that he is to count the same and put it at its place. As I now stand looking away from him in the direction of the door on the side of the room opposite the ground, I see my mom make a sudden unexpected entrance holding a few fresh and unfolded cash notes in her hands. They seem to be of a different currency as they look different from the ones with my dad. She says that it's her rent for staying with him and after placing it on the table lying against the wall at the other end of the single bed, leaves quietly. I wonder why she would give any rent to him. It seems that because my dad has been so wicked towards her and has abused her on account of her being fully dependent on him besides cheating on her, she is now exercising boundaries with him and would rather stay away from him in a different part of the house and give him rent instead of staying in his presence for free and getting abused and hurt because of his ill treatment of her which she endured for long.

(A small-framed vision of Glory in a light sky blue long and boxy shirt worn untucked over trousers beats his chest like a proud gorilla as he says: *Meri wife bahut acchi hai!*)

### **The Two Sifted Wheat Heaps**

After she has left, my dad casually exclaims about the many number of times he has asked her to not give him rent (but she still does). Though I stay silent, I know why she prefers to give him rent. It's to make the point that she doesn't have to put up with the abuse and mistreatment just to have his financial support.

In the latter part of the dream, when I happen to walk to the door leading to the huge green ground, this time I find that the wide heap of wheat is now segregated into two different heaps separated horizontally by some distance with the colorful polythene bags no longer present along with other solid gunk. As I look at the two heaps lying separated in the light of the day, I wonder who did this tedious job. Apparently, it were some young children who completed the task. However, the thought of the wheat still being extremely dirty as it has just been sifted of its solid junk crosses my mind. How would it be washed and disinfected to be properly clean? I think about it for a while as I look at the sifted wheat and turn back and walk away from the ground.

20. (Past few days) The side view of my face of my mom looking to the left with a semi-circular bruise below her left eye visible to the viewer as she says sadly: **Meri beti apne aap mar gayi. Meri beti apne aap mar gayi.**
21. An angled top view of the little turtle walking on the floor being tilted on its right arm and leg as it seems to not put much pressure on its left arm and left leg.
22. The top view of the little turtle until the beginning of its shell as it lies with its right arm outstretched with a blurry vision of my mom's head present in place of mine as a voice says (paraphrased): **Papa iski left arm break karna chahte hai.**
23. Recall the following vision revelation from Page 603 created on Nov 23rd, 2023:  
(Late 2021/Early 2022) IT was when I had...
- (Late 2021/Early 2022) IT was when I had just begun to exercise boundaries while bathing in Room D4 of A-16. And the way I changed clothes was also covered. By this time, I've already had the dream revelation of my wedding with Glory in which he was dressed in a red and white suit. So as I was changing into fresh clothes being able to hide my body, I kept intermittently seeing: the front view of the backseat of a car as Glory dressed in a red and white suit sits on it with a red bouquet and keeps pointing at me as he says: **Ye le! Ye le!** He is pointing to how I have managed to find a solution to the problem. So when I had those revelations during late 2021 or early 2022, I was under the impression that he is waiting for me in a car with a bouquet as was shown to me in the visions which were day visions with the car lit with daylight. So I thought: does he keep sitting in that car all the time dressed in that way with a bouquet! So I was quite serious about going out on Moonlit nights as was revealed to me in the previous dream revelation in which he jumped out from behind a stationary white car and sat on the ground making the prophetic symbol with that bouquet. But none of it came to pass each time I went out hoping to pass by a white from the back of which was supposed to jump out Glory dressed in red & white wedding clothes with a bouquet after which I bent down to his level the blurry procession of which wasn't shown. And when I got up, he too got up and he pointed with his right arm to a place where I was supposed to be present. He was inviting me to my wedding, and then I had told him: I will talk to my dad, and the next thing I saw was me walking into that wedding hall with huge bouquets placed outside.
24. The Guy sings:  
**Yesu mere saath hai.. Yesu mere ander hai..**  
People join together:  
**Yesu mere saath hai.. Yesu mere ander hai..**
- The Guy continues:  
**Yesu ko mein pehne hu.. Mujhme vo zinda hai..**  
People join together:  
**Yesu ko mein pehne hu.. Mujhme vo zinda hai..**
- The Guy continues:  
**Yhi meri taakat hai.. Ye nahi bhoolna hai..**



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People join together:

***Yhi meri taakat hai.. Ye nahi bhoolna hai..***

The Guy continues:

***Kabhi nahi bhoolna hai.. Kabhi nahin bhoolna hai..***

People join together:

***Kabhi nahi bhoolna hai.. Kabhi nahin bhoolna hai..***

[Yeshu mere sath hai yeshu mere andar lyrics song video](#)



The Guy continues:

***Jitni hukumatein, Yeshu ke adheen hai..***

People join together:

***Jitni hukumatein, Yeshu ke adheen hai..***

The Guy continues:

***Duniya ki taakatein Yeshu ke adheen hai..***

People join together:

***Duniya ki taakatein Yeshu ke adheen hai..***

The Guy continues:

***Saari beemariya Yeshu ke adheen hai..***

People join together:

***Saari beemariya Yeshu ke adheen hai..***

The Guy continues:

***Aatmic shaktiyaan Yeshu ke adheen hai..***

People join together:

***Aatmic shaktiyaan Yeshu ke adheen hai..***

The Guy continues:

***Yahin meri taakat hai, ye nahin bhoolna hai..***

People join together:

***Yahin meri taakat hai, ye nahin bhoolna hai..***

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The Guy continues:

***Kabhi nahi bhoolna hai.. Kabhi nahin bhoolna hai..***

People join together:

***Yahin meri taakat hai, ye nahin bhoolna hai..***

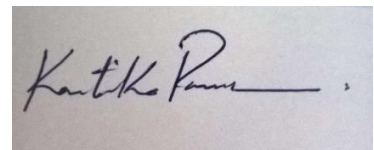
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Sept 4th

04 September 2024

12:10

Updated on Sept 9<sup>th</sup>, 2024 at 5:30 am.

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

#### The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

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1. (**Past few days**) I hear Prof Sanjay Jain's voice as he says: ***Make her fall asleep. Then we will take her intestines out. Make her fall asleep. Then we will take her intestines out.***
2. (**Last night**) A golden convex vertically stringed object resembling in its looks to the fundamental mode of vibration of a stretched string with both ends tied as the golden vertical convex strings stretch in and out slowly around the thin central vertical rod.
3. (**Last night**) The bottom view of Dushman in his postman clothes as hastily walking to an angled left away from the viewer with his body facing the viewer, he looks sideways to the right as he says to someone not shown in the vision: ***Kartika aa rahi hai. Use paise mat dena!***
4. (**Last night**) Meenakshi Seshadri with a horizontal string of green leaves in front of her forehead as she says to the viewer pointing to the back (Paraphrased): ***Aaiye..*** As the vision moves behind her, several dead bodies wrapped in white clothes are seen lying in a dark room while she continues with: ***Ye dekhiye lashon ka dher!***
5. I see several newsmen standing on my left side including Anjana Om Kashyapa and Sudhir Chaudhary as they look down at me and say that my case is similar to that of the recent Kolkata rape

case of Dr Abhaya who was **raped and killed as she had found the evil wickedness present in the institute/hospital and was going to expose the same.** They repeat it several times.

6. The upper half of a wavy-haired Bollywood celebrity HRX with a light stubble dressed in full-sleeved multilayered robes resembling the attire of Jesus as he stands in a dim golden background and looks at the viewer smiling.
7. The upper half until the shoulders of Bollywood celebrity Akshay Kumar with an orange stall of a Hindu priest and a floral garland around his neck in a light background, as he says bending his upper half towards the viewer with a firm countenance: ***Mein Kartika ki haddiyan nahi dunga! Mein Kartika ki haddiyan nahin dunga!***
8. This previous incident has been flashed in my mind intermittently several times until now. It dates back to the time when I was staying in Veera Niwas: E7, Ground Floor, Vijay Nagar, Single Storey (New Delhi, IN). I stayed there from Nov 2019 to March 2020 during COVID. It had become a routine for me to walk and stroll to and fro in front of the PG in the inner side of the partitioning wall/grill on the other side of which laid the road. Every night I used to stroll to and fro in the short society street in front of the PG. This certain night as I was strolling and turned to facing back in the PG's direction, I saw **Prof Patrick Das Gupta (PDG) dressed in all black (black inner t-shirt tucked inside black trousers with a black jacket on top) walk into the street with a much taller guy accompanying him. I found it weird to see him there at that hour of the night. What was he doing there at that hour, being dressed in that specific way?** The taller guy was dressed casually in a shirt untucked over trousers (denims/pants). He stood on the other side of the guy with the guy standing in my direct vision. **I could tell that he was aware of my presence as he stopped at the tree with the excessively thick trunk standing inside the cement ring on the left side at the end of the road. He stood beside that tree and pointing to it with a slightly raised palm, seemed to act to explain something to the guy beside him.** Obviously, his gesture meant that he knew of my work done in my Continuous Resource Budget Model that I worked on as a part of my first paper with my changed supervisor Prof Nivedita Deo. **Why would he appear in that specific look which also resembled Death Conqueror's dressing sense from the day that I unexpectedly saw him sitting on the steel bench at the far end of the hall of the MSB of the Physics and Astrophysics Department (the faculty of my PhD enrolment in the University of Delhi).** That day when I had seen Death Conqueror sitting there on the steel bench, I had quickly turned my face away from him and walked out of the MSB as I was headed to the canteen. He looked demonically possessed to me as he was looking at me with wide open eyes with layers of several personas looking at me all at once which had me turn my face immediately away from him. Back in those days, I used to have short-haired veg cut resembling a short boy cut to some extent. When I look at the incident of Prof PDG dropping in with that student at that hour of the night dressed in exactly the same way as the short fellow from that previous incident, it makes me wonder if Prof PDG was asked to drop in at my place by the short fellow? Why was Prof PDG wearing similar/same clothes..!? – the only difference being that Prof PDG is a bulkier and slightly taller man with a grey beard. (As I was writing the above incident, I saw the upper half of Prof Sanjay Jain in a dark background on my right as bending towards me, he whispered lightly: ***Sorry for doing this to you!***)

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(Glory dressed in a red and white suit standing on a night road shouts: **Ye ghamandi ladki meri wife hai..!** He then corrects himself and shouts again: **Ye pagal ladki meri wife hai..!** He shouts out the latter again.)

(The upper half of Prof Sanjay Jain as looking at me with a fishy and corrupt expression, he says: **How will you prove the above incident!?**)

Also, as I approaching my PG, I saw Prof PDG peek out from his place behind the guy and look at me momentarily with a scared and wary expression, as he immediately retracted his head back to its position. The Prof's appearance and his behavior seemed extremely weird to me and I couldn't gather my mind around the same. In case of a genuine appearance that wasn't affected, I would've gone and talked to him. But since I could tell that it was an affected and intentional appearance where he was pretending to stand there and explain something about that tree to that guy. Tree: the focus of my work in the first paper. So, his intention was to communicate a sense of familiarity as he continued to say something gesturing to that giant tree standing on the left side of the end of the road with E7 standing on the right. When I observed his weird behavior from the corner of my eye as I didn't want to stare at him standing there for I knew him and therefore as a student should've greeted him or went to talk to him briefly, and because the whole framed incident carried such a creepy and weird sense around it, I ignored him and quickly went inside my PG (present slightly below the ground floor).

After the above incident from my time in Veera Niwas was highlighted to me, **the following dream revelation from Page 285 created on March 3<sup>rd</sup>, 2023 was highlighted to me in correspondence with the incident:**

### 1. The Grumpy Short-Heighted Professor

**Dream** (Today Morning, 6-8:30 am): In this dream, I saw myself standing at a distance of around 1.5 meters in front of Prof. Hashmi who had a taller and well-built guy standing behind him. Prof. Hashmi is an old, short-heighted, and obese man, and in this dream he metaphorized Death Conqueror. The prof's hair was neatly combed sideways to his left and he was wearing a checkered dark green shirt tucked inside his black pants, while the guy behind was dressed in potato brown with a black half-jacket. We were standing near the left wall of a dimly lit corridor and there could be seen sunlight coming in from the open area at the end of the wall at some distance ahead. He was saying something in a very low voice, so low that it was hard to even discern his words, but I could tell from his tone that it wasn't something good.

He was saying something insulting while mincing his words. And I was explaining to him why I felt about Deepak what I did, that his behavior was indeed unacceptable, but he wasn't paying much attention to my words. He interrupted me everytime by saying out his own quiet toned sentences that smelled of insult. The prof then turned to leave and the guy too, this time being at his front. He looked quite grumpy and had his head turned to his right when he looked at me through the corner of his eyes as he was about to walk away, and minced out in a low but hateful tone, "Dehaat" (a Hindi derogatory word used for rural and sub-urban living). Then he walked away and entered a room at some distance to the right of that corridor. I followed after him after he had entered it, and when I entered the room I saw a dark room with students sitting in front of the slabs sticking out of

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the room's three walls that were in my vision. I went further inside and then to my right and found a machine lying on the slab.

Afterwards I realized that the dark corridor in the dream that had light coming in after some distance was the one that had Room No's L on its left and H on its right, while the room that he had entered was the dark experimental lab that's in line with Room No. H.

**In the above dream, the Prof and the taller guy behind him stand on the left side of the corridor which matches the event from real life!**

**While in the real-life incident, Prof PDG was explaining something about the tree to that guy, in the dream revelation, Prof Hashmi was insulting me mincing out words with Dehaat being the discernible word.**

And I had the above dream revelation around the time Deepak appeared on the scene; and he was insulting me indirectly once when we sat on the side slab in front of the Royal Canteen by saying in a mocking and condescending tone: ***Mein dehaat se hu! Mein dehaat se hu!***

So, we see a drastic change when we look at the real-life event concerning Prof PDG and the dream revelation with Prof Hashmi which carries a gist of how Deepak behaved with me in real life.

While I was writing about the Prof PDG incident, I saw the upper half of Death Conqueror in a full-sleeved round neck light skyblue top in a dark background with his forefinger placed on top of his lips and his face carrying a wary and scared expression. It repeats several times and is followed by Prof Sanjay Jain with his forefinger placed on his closed mouth as he carries the same expression. Prof PDG has his finger on his closed mouth as well. (The upper half of Death Conqueror above on my left as he says looking down at me: ***We are all involved!*** A vision of Prof Awadhesh Prasad until his shoulders in his usual attire of a full-sleeved shirt as he too has his finger placed vertically on his closed lips with his face carrying a wary scared expression as well. The upper half of Glory until his shoulders in a red and white suit as he looks crying at the viewer with burst eyes as blood oozes out of it. ***That's what we are going to do to you.***) I also saw my supervisor with a finger placed vertically on her closed lips as well. Prof Hashmi standing on the right side of the corridor of MSB laughs hard looking and pointing to the left with his palm. Prof TRS is shown standing beside him as well as he too laughs at someone standing on the left side of the vision. The vision shifts to the left of the corridor where people with their forefinger placed on their closed lips from the above revelations are shown standing together as they stand still looking straight ahead.

(My supervisor Prof Nivedita Deo in an attire of a white printed tunic set with a V folded drape at the front as she says looking at me: ***You don't have to forgive us! You don't have to forgive us!***)

**(I see the Aaj Tak news anchor Sudhir Chaudhary in his usual attire from the channel of a black and white suit standing with Anjana Om Kashyap in a yellow suit as they both extend a helping hand out to me carrying a smile with a bent upper half.)**

9. Recall the previous The Rock revelations from Page 546 created on Sept 27<sup>th</sup>, 2023:

[The upper half of a lady contained in a frame...](#)

The upper half of a lady contained in a frame within the background of a blue day's sky, with the lady having straight hair partitioned at the centre, and adorned with golden jewellery resembling the ancient Egyptians' looks that's usually portrayed in The Mummy movies, is shown. The vision then moves downwards and below her is revealed to be present the upper half of a bald The Rock (Dwayne Johnson). When I wrote this, it made me recall the Bible verse that says that we are supposed to make Jesus as our Rock and foundation, and the lady in the vision had *The Rock* as her foundation, because as long as we are in Jesus, we are not in the world and are heading towards His Kingdom.

[I had this vision while lying in bed. I saw...](#)

I had this vision while lying in bed. I saw Jesus standing beside me after a while of which He flew away backwards in a projectile in the vision, and in place of Him came a huge, black, almost square and stony *The Rock* with the face of *The Rock* (Dwayne Johnson).

10. Recall the following revelation from Page 683 created on Feb 21<sup>st</sup>, 2024:

[\(Past month\) Post writing the revelation in which I...](#)

(Past month) Post writing the revelation in which I put a white diamond heart-shaped rock on top of the palm of the extended forearm of the dusky man which he put on the floor and hit with a hammer, I see: the upper half of the dusky man near above me on my right side holding the revelation page in front of him with both hands like his gem as he looks at it joyfully and floats around with the page. A few hours later, as I'm now in the kitchen area perhaps checking out the water that I had put to warm, I see him near the ceiling at the small kitchen area's edge as he throws down the crumpled revelation page at me and turns away with a rude *Gwaar!*

11. Recall the following vision revelation from Page 453 created on June 24<sup>th</sup>, 2023:

[2. Incessant Tight Slaps on the Face of Death Conqueror](#)

**Vision** (Midnight): I saw myself slapping tightly the left cheek of Death Conqueror in one of the classrooms (Room No. H) in the Physics & Astrophysics dept (my workplace). He was dressed in a light blue shirt tucked inside pants and stood still with closed eyes with his face slowly turning to the left with each slap. I swung my hand from a good distance before slapping him. The vision took me by surprise as I wasn't 'imagining' it but it began and progressed on its own. The room was empty and had no benches or desks. His figure then floated and went into Room No. L of the dept that laid opposite to Room No. H at some distance to the left. This room was empty as well with no benches and desks, and I was again slapping him tightly. I was falling asleep while envisioning it but one of the slaps was so hard that it woke me up with a jerk around the shoulder of my right arm. I don't know why the Holy Spirit showed me this. Perhaps he deserved those slaps, perhaps it was to bestow healing upon me, or perhaps both.

12. The ladies sing together:

***This is not a.. this is not a.. Swan!***

***Swan..! Swan Song...!***

***This is not a.. this is not a.. Swan!***

**Swan...! Swan Song...!**

[Dua Lipa - Swan Song \(Lyrics\)](#)



13. Prof Sanjay Jain in his usual attire of a tunic set stands with folded hands in front of me with a scared countenance. The vision repeats several times. The follow-up vision shows him saying: ***I'm not the only one. I'm not the only one.*** Apparently, he's referring to him not being the only one who mentally and psychologically coerces his PhD students to have sexual relations with him.
14. The upper half of Death Conqueror in a round neck full-sleeved skyblue top in a dark spacey background as he says with a scared countenance: Awadhesh Prasad and Sanjay Jain. Awadhesh Prasad and Sanjay Jain. He is repeating the names of these professors from the Department of Physics & Astrophysics (my workplace). He continues to repeat their names a few times with a scared expression.
15. The face of Elon Musk facing away from the viewer in an angled right direction revealing the collar of his black suit as wiping off tears off his face, he says (paraphrased): ***Kartika is dead.***
16. The upper half of Death Conqueror in a round neck full-sleeved sky blue top in a dark background as putting a finger on his mouth, he says: ***Mein chup rahunga. Mein chup rahunga.***
17. A small-framed vision of a news channel screen with the upper half until the shoulders of CJI Chandrachud in a grey coat with an annoyed and worn expression shown within a frame, as at the bottom is shown the statement written in Hindi (paraphrased): ***CJI ko thappad pade.***

#####

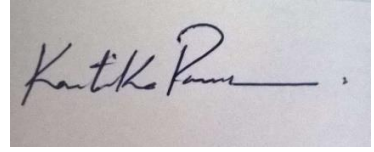
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I can be mailed at Kartika Panwar, #603 Tuntex, Omaxe Heights, Omaxe City, Opp. Kamashpur (NH-1), Sonipat, Haryana, 131001.

# *The Secret Place Revelations*

A rectangular image showing a handwritten signature in dark ink on a light-colored background. The signature is written in a cursive style and reads "Kartika Panwar".

Sept 5th

05 September 2024

12:16

Updated on Sept 8<sup>th</sup>, 2024 at 13:57 am.

\*\*\*\*\*

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

#### The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

\*\*\*\*\*

1. [Song In The Night | Shane & Shane](#)



2. **Christian wedding hogi. Christian wedding hogi. Christian wedding hogi.** It repeats.

3. **Recall the following vision revelation from Page 492 created on Aug 2nd, 2023:**

#### [6. A Huge Glory Throws Down Flowers at Me](#)

While washing clothes on the roof, I sing, 'Our God is an awesome God' and then I **see** a huge Glory dressed in white from neck to toe about 30 meters high above me as he throws huge flowers at my face while smiling and saying 'Ye le!' ('Take this!'). the vision starts with him throwing one huge



white marigold flower at my face followed by an increased intensity as he continued to throw down flowers at me.

4. **Recall the following vision revelation from Page 495 created on Aug 5th, 2023:**

10. Deepika Padukone Shoots Down From Above

**Vision** (yesterday): I saw DP rise up in air with two angelic white wings dressed in a V-neck white dress as she shot down white arrows below from a bow.

5. **Recall the following dream revelation from Page 524 created on Sept 5, 2023:**

Dream (Omexe Heights):

I am in Rugha Saini's home – our rented apartment in my hometown Pundri in Haryana. I see that in front of the building is gathered a crowd with a centre space where people are supposed to perform. I jump from the height right into the ground stage, following which I witness a horse mimicking some moves that it was shown, following which I sing this song for Glory regardless of him being present somewhere in the crowd or not. I sing: *Tu hi meri shab hai, subah hai.. Tu hi din hai mera.. Tu hi mera rab hai, jahan hai.. Tu hi meri duniya..* But as I am about to take the high notes in the next few lines, I see that I may not be able to perform it well in my throat's voice as I'm not a high-pitched singer. I continue singing: *Tu waqt mere liye.. Mein hu tera lamha.. Kaise rahega bhala.. Hoke tu mujhse juda..* I ended up resorting to using my throat to sing and messing it a bit instead of using my belly to sing those high notes. I then leave the ground quickly and move into a room where MS Dhoni in a grey suit comes walking in and changes to my almost bald Dad. He then walks up to me and is behaving weirdly as he is trying to open my Jean's zip but I hold him back as he moves his hand in the same moves and keeps moving around the spot, with me causing him to stop. The next thing I see is me walking further into a corridor space to the kitchen area where a lady in shining yellow saree with a shining green blouse and straight hair falling at her back, with her face resembling Akhila's comes and stands behind the serve window of the kitchen, while looking to the left as she says something mean to me, indirectly. I grab a hold of her and bang her forehead on a steel plate lying on the table in front several times as hard as I can. I was fed up of people saying mean things to me in that dream. She leaves and I am now on the ground floor as I have fled from the building after banging her head because I know that the villainous man I previously encountered once or twice may come after me and he does while I am waiting for the crowd to move forward and clear the way in a narrow street with a dome-shaped covering. The man comes after me. He is dressed in a shirt tucked inside pants and he has lost almost all his hair as his hair at the sides combed sideways covers to a small extent a part of the centre. He has a half brick in his hand which he angrily lifts up high in his right hand to hit me with but then stops as he stands near the entrance of the arched narrow street. It seems that he wants to get into a fight with me as he leads me into a huge round ground alone with himself where he intends to hurt me badly. The large centre is surrounded by people sitting on the circular stairs above like that of a playground as all watch rooting for the wicked guy. I jump and fly high enough to get to the last row of seats at the top and escape. Even the youngsters there are trying to hit me as all are with the wicked man!

While I float away from the crowd at its back, some children who perhaps just entered their teenage or are younger are still coming after me. I find that behind the crowd lie still water bodies resembling large lakes that I float over and cross. I soon leave those people behind but I know that

they are still after me, searching for me. I enter a space and walk through a corridor with rooms to its left in a line. At the far end of the corridor, I see some women dressed in sarees walking to the right in the open space, beginning with the bottom of a fluffed white saree embroidered in red coming into view as the woman walked to the right. I see more women around who are passing by, and all are dressed in expensive sarees followed by the view of a fat lady dressed in a long and thin lavender t-shirt (which reminds me of my mom). She looks half wet and not at all groomed like the other ladies as she perhaps had been busy with household chores as she holds a bucket and perhaps a mop. I then see a short-heighted Punjabi guy dressed in a sky blue shirt walking to the left through the corridor along with some women in sarees, and I ask him if the place was a hostel. He doesn't give a straight reply but answers ambiguously. I ask him more questions to know about the place for I was thinking of hiding there. **He doesn't reply clearly to any of my questions making me ask him more questions. At the end I let him go after settling on the understanding that they were all there together for some conference/symposium.** (Most people have lost the sense of communicating openly and are always carrying a deceptive front as they talk.) I then move out of the space into the open streets and am in search of a place to stay while still eluding those people. I come across a temple of Baal with a demon god being worshipped by people. I know that I can't choose to find residence there, so I pass it by, and right next to it to its right side, I see a building that doesn't worship any particular God but supposedly, it too is a temple without any image or ritualistic things place inside, and it has very few people, perhaps none around it, unlike the previous room on the road that worshipped Baal in a ritualistic way. This building that I stand in front of, has a metaphorical image embossed on a cemented surface in the front without any human as a part of it, and it seems to be built around the theme of the nature of love, carrying deep meanings that one could reflect on for long durations in silence in contrast with the loveless environment I saw in the supposed temple of the world. It seems an appropriate place to reside to me, though there's no one around this building. But I pass it by because it's an open building and I possibly can't hide safely inside. I keep moving around and meet others on the way who seem to understand my situation as I sit with them on the ground in a corner invisible from those on the road as I don't want to be seen. It seems that they may suggest me a place to stay at. They are chubby people dressed in light-colored (light skyblue) shirts over pants.

6. **From Page 540 created on Sept 21st, 2023:**

[A tiny green snake stands in front of the viewer...](#)

- A tiny green snake stands in front of the viewer in a well-lit environment of white light with a lighter shade seen at its belly as it looks at the viewer and says in a thin child-like voice: *Hi! I'm your friend!* followed by the vision changing to it wearing a jeweled golden crown on its head. Many more of such tiny green snakes appear beside the one at the centre with all of them wearing a jeweled golden crown. It made me think of the various forms the devil comes at you disguising itself as something desirable. Also, the devil always glorifies itself which is shown by him being represented as wearing a crown, as is also seen in the church built in the shape of a building of a snake wearing a crown present in the Vatican church.

7. **From Page 668 created on Feb 5th, 2024:**

[A small-framed vision of the dusky guy in black...](#)

## *The Secret Place Revelations*

A small-framed vision of the dusky guy in black from The Dinesh Store as he walks to the left in a curved manner with his face turned to the left as he looks at someone present in that direction and says: **Vo mar gayi. Vo mar gayi.** It is followed by a light: **Uske husband ne use maar diya.** The vision repeats a few times during the day.

### 8. Recall the following revelation from Page 625 created on Dec 19th, 2023:

[Dream: I'm in a huge house resembling a farmhouse...](#)

Dream: I'm in a huge house resembling a farmhouse. I am in a room with emotionally abusive Akhila and I help her slide the 3-4 inches wide black belt of her ethnic skirt upwards over her belly while leaving about half a foot distance between her blouse and the top of the skirt's belt. To some distance in front of me, I see a dusky and darker Death Conqueror dressed in a grey jacket sitting on a chair facing to the left as he says a light *Yeah..* turning his face away from our side to his laptop in front of him. I can spot his attraction towards the slim belly and I feel repelled by it because it tells me how fleshly he is when he is not guilty about what he has been doing to me but he's saying a wicked *Yeah* on seeing that slim belly. When I look down, I see that I too am wearing similar clothes. After he's back to pretending to be immersed in his work, I turn away, adjust the level of my own skirt, and I leave the room. (I don't know why I'm dressed in that manner as I don't like skin-revealing clothes.) I feel repelled by him because of his preference for that way of dressing and a certain body shape because he's going to be attracted to anyone who dresses in a similar or has a similar body shape which is quite fleshly and meaningless as such. I don't know why I am there. I then come across a demonic being in a different part of that house which has my mom as well. We're trying to evade his sight. He seems to want to take physical advantage of people. And it's only because of people fearing him that he gets his way!

My mom is sad and depressed in the dream. My dad returns after a long gap and I know he is not worried or concerned about my mom's condition. Though he may say a comforting word or something in a nice way, he is not doing things behind my mom's back that reflect his godly marital commitment to her, and deep down he doesn't care how his actions impact her that's why he did those things in the first place. I talk to him and his behavior with me is good as he talks smoothly with me but he doesn't exhibit that self with my mom. Perhaps it's because he's not able to. They've always had marital issues. My mom goes near him and behaves erratically as I see her depressed. Though she's not saying much, I can see her emotional tension quite clearly and I know that to her he has wronged her in a severe way as those were the things she held fast to in her life. To him, it may seem to be a causal thing that he had been cheating behind her back, but to her, it's the end of the world as I never saw her behavior more erratic than how she behaved when we found out about his ongoing affair in the past. My mom is represented as a short and very slim lady dressed in a deep red tunic. I can sense that he may get angry with her and may hit her. He drags her inside, followed by noises of him mistreating her. I rush to that space to stop them and when I'm there I find my youngest brother who takes me out into the green surrounding the huge house, and I see my mom's lean and thin body lying on her side. There's blood on the ground below her head and when I lift her head up, I see that it's oozing out of her right eye. My youngest brother lifts up the kitchen knife lying beside her and tells me how my dad hit the corner of her eye with the same. He has the knife pointing down as he further explains how he rotated and forced it into the corner making that small

hole. My mom is still alive despite the injury. I lift her up in my hands and am on my way out of the great mansion when she stops breathing after I've taken a few steps and it's when I wake up!

9. **Recall the following revelation from Page 612 created on Dec 5th, 2023:**

[Sharman Joshi dressed in a pink suit over a white...](#)

- Sharman Joshi dressed in a pink suit over a white shirt stands with his legs spread apart and placed on two benches from two adjacent rows about a meter apart as he says: **Mein jeet gaya!** He is not standing on the floor between the two rows but on the benches.

10. **Recall the following from Page 545 created on Sept 26th, 2023:**

[Tom Drops To See a Dead Myrtle](#)

**Highlighted in the Spirit:** this scene from the movie the Great Gatsby in which Tom drops to see a dead Myrtle: the lady with whom he was having an extramarital affair, as her body is surrounded by police and other people, and when he is asked by a person in the crowd that if he knew her, he denies, but he leaves the scene teary-eyed. Tom was a high-class man and Myrtle was a middle-class lady. I don't know why she would choose to have an affair with him. But despite everything they had together, he denied knowing her when he saw her dead body.

11. **Recall the following from Page 545 created on Sept 26th, 2023:**

[A naked Glory says 'Bye!' and then he...](#)

- A naked Glory says 'Bye!' and then he turns backwards and ejects a huge solid piece of poop at me as he bends his ass a bit backwards, followed by a metallic elephant trunk hitting his head. He falls on the ground, and starts twisting and turning like a snake around his position!

The above seems to me to be resembling the little turtle's activities.

12. **Recall the following from the Page of Apr 11th, 2024:**

[The upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic...](#)

The upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic as moving his arm around my head, he kisses my forehead followed by him slapping my face tightly making me fall on the floor followed by a small-framed vision of me wrapped in a printed dark green wrap over a long denim skirt as I lay on the left side with a slightly raised upper half and he looks down at me from the right side in a dark spacey background and says in a mean tone: **Saari umar randi hi rahegi!** (In the middle of writing this vision, I saw the upper half of KA in a white tunic until slightly above his shoulders as smiling he said: **Ye nahi socha tha! Ye nahi socha tha!**)

13. **Recall the following vision revelation from the Page Apr 12th:**

[The joyful face of the dusky man in black less...](#)

The joyful face of the dusky man in black less than a foot above me as he innocently looks at me widely smiling in a dim yellowish-orange background with a light brown roof above, and says: **You're so cute!** It is followed by the widely smiling face of Death Conqueror appearing on the left side of him as he too looked at me with a joyful expression. As I'm writing the revelation, I see the face of Death Conqueror as he says: **We won't be able to hurt you now. We won't be able to hurt you now.**

## *The Secret Place Revelations*

It repeats for a while. In the above vision, both are shown to be carrying the cute face and expression of an innocent toddler.

### 14. The following revelation has been flashing to me for the past few days:

[Vision \(Early Evening\): The upper-half of LDC...](#)

**Vision (Early Evening):** The upper-half of LDC in his vision-standard attire instructs someone present at the back, "Start Investigating!"

### Pages updated on Sept 5th, 2024:

Sept 1st, 2024

Sept 2nd, 2024

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Sept 7th

07 September 2024

10:10

**No Sept 6th Page was published because of the Induction Function held in the newly built hall on the left end of the road from the preschool.**

Updated on Sept 8<sup>th</sup>, 2024 at 18:56.

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

#### **The Resurrection of Christ**

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

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

\*\*\*\*\*

#### **1. A brief about yesterday:**

After completing my powerpoint presentation, taking a partial bath and getting ready, I reached at the function after 12pm. A lady in a blue saree with a huge dim dark golden print was speaking on the stage. (It was later I got to know she was the Principal of my dad's friend Mr. Ahluwalia's school. Both were invited to preside and speak the event.) I gave my presentation after her. It went well with an electricity cut in the talk in the middle hiding 4 of my slides from the audience. When electricity was back, I was able to briefly give people a glimpse of the last slide of the 4 slides before continuing with the rest of the presentation.

After my talk, there was another talk by Dr. Sanjay Jindal (Homeopathic Physician and Counselor) who gave a variegatedly comprehensive lecture knitting several things together in one whole piece of delivered lecture. \

At the beginning of his talk, I went out to check the number of parents that were outside the hall who had left the same because of the electricity cut, and call them back inside. I didn't find many people outside. However, the peculiar thing that took place when I walked out of the hall's door was coming across a short heighted and slim Punjabi guy dressed in a white shirt tucked inside blue denims wearing a turban. As he walked past me, he uttered the word: Poverty. He uttered a word

## *The Secret Place Revelations*

again but this time it was a different word in the semblance of the word and not the same word. It was later that I understood that he could have said so because most women from the staff/school were well dressed in neatly worn and expensive looking sarees while I was dressed in a full-sleeved boxy and long light magenta shirt untucked over light blue denims. This realization came to me when the one of the highlighted parts from the dream revelation recalled on the Page of Sept 5 was brought to my attention.

Dr Sanjay spoke about a child's ability to use different words and how (s)he learns by forming images in his/her mind and the correlation between the two. His was the last talk.

After his talk, everyone had lunch outside the hall.

Now when I look at it, I understand the Rev #5 recalled on Page Sept 5th pertained to the day of yesterday - the induction talk given on Sept 6th.

### **Some key highlights from the day in their written order that testify of the above:**

I sing a song surrounded by people on the ground floor. In the part where I need to use high notes, I end up messing a bit as I sing using my throat and not my belly.

I am in a hostel space where a short heighted Punjabi guy comes walking through the corridor being surrounded by several women dressed in expensive embroidered sarees. I don't know why is he surrounded by those women. On the other side stands my mom dressed in a half wet thin and long lavender t-shirt as she holds a bucket and a mop.

I come across a grey building somewhat resembling a temple in its structure with an image embossed on it seemingly carrying an inexplicable depth to its meaning.

The full dream will make sense to those who are a part of different events from the same dream. But I witnessed or went through the above parts which took place in the same order as the analogous events were written on the Page.

### **Link to go back and read the dream recalled on Sept 5 with the requisite content highlighted:**

[Recall the following dream revelation from Page 524 created on Sept...](#)

The recalled dream carries the link to go back to the original revelation received which is written on the Page of Sept 5th, 2023 from last year. The event took place on Sept 6th, 2024 this year.

### **Also, recall the following vision revelation from the Page of March 17th, 2023:**

[I see the face of Katy Perry with closed eyes...](#)

- I see the face of Katy Perry with closed eyes from the above song emulating my face as I'm settling inside my blanket. It is followed by the bottom view of her face facing to the slight left with a small metallic base behind her as the view of the sky can be seen around. She shouts: **Get them all!** It is followed by several tiny people dressed in thick white skiing attires ski up in a straight line on a narrow metallic slide with whiteboards and sticks. As they move upwards, they enter right into her huge and open mouth. All the skiers go down her food pipe into her belly as they then enter her



intestines and are eventually ejected out through her anus into my washroom's commode is shown as its top view is shown with the slightly yellowish base suggesting that it hasn't been cleaned for a while. The water after being flushed out goes into the Ganda Nala and the vision then fast forwards to the left and a cylindrical silicon glass placed on a surface is shown to be now holding the treated water of the Ganda Nala as it's picked up by Delhi CM AKej. with his upper half visible in the vision being dressed in a navy blue sweater in the wooden background of his office as he takes a sip from the glass.

**Recall the following revelation from the Page 522 created on Sept 2, 2023:**

[Many babies placed at the top of a narrow pink...](#)

- Many babies placed at the top of a narrow pink slide, slide down all together in a line. It seemed like the leisure time of a family.

*Yesterday's function had a huge slide with a giant's face at the top for little children.*

**When I was back to my room after the event and was resting, I had the following revelations:**

**2. CM Yogi Rows a Canoe**

The top view of a small dark brown wooden canoe boat being rowed forward slowly in an angled left direction by UP CM Adityanath Yogi sitting on the left end of it facing in the same direction. He is dressed in an orange wrap around his lower half and an orange gamcha/stall around his neck with its two ends falling in front of his naked upper half. On the other end of the boat, I lay down facing upwards in a restful position with my head pointing to that end of the boat. I am dressed in my day's attire of loose light magenta shirt untucked over loose light blue denims. As CM Yogi is sitting on the other end facing in the opposite direction, and I lay down on the boat staring above silently in stillness, we are out of sight of each other. He is rowing the boat slowly to the angled left direction in the open light of the day as I rest peacefully staring still at the sky above.

I went to sleep after a while and had the following dream revelation:

**3. Dream (Afternoon):**

**The Turtle in Danger**

I am in a room with its door on the left end of the wall in front of me outside which lies another room scarcely lit with the light entering in from outside as my youngest brother Divyanshu - shown as a shorter heighted person with a child-like face and a bald spiky head - moving outside as he's looking inside my room whenever he passes by in front of the door. The little turtle is with me inside my room; and in the dream, I am aware that the little turtle is in the danger of being hurt by Divyanshu. I can sense it by Divyanshu's body language and the subtle expression on his face hiding his intent and carrying a light smile. I know that I have to send the little turtle away outside of my room to protect it from Divyanshu. As I sit facing the door to the adjoining room in which Divyanshu is making rounds, I see the suggestion being highlighted to me that instead of sending the turtle away through the door to my left, with it taking a right after exiting the door and going in a straight line, it would be better to set the little turtle on a circular path outside leading to Divyanshu not being able to cause him any harm. So, I sneakily slip the turtle out through the open door to my left for it to tread on a circular path. I know that after a while I would need to go out and pick up the



turtle from the circular path before Divyanshu reaches and hurts him. I don't know if he knows that I've to let the turtle out (with that specific strategy to save him from his hands). I too exit from the door to my left and see the visual thick olive green imprint of the little turtle's circular itinerary who is now tracing his second circle slightly distant from the first with Divyanshu present nearby some distance in front of him but confused about reaching the turtle because of the turtle's path. I rush float in the air and pick the turtle up crossing over the circular path saving it from Divyanshu's reach by a small gap, and accidentally pulling along the length of its neck while picking it up which makes me feel guilty but his neck didn't get extended to even the full extent but less than half the full stretch of its neck; so, it gave me the assurance that though it was a hard pull and perhaps lightly strained him, it certainly wasn't as painful as continuing to pull the turtle's neck even after the full neck stretch would have been. Also, the turtle usually moves around with this amount of neck stretched out – at times even by a greater amount. The only thing that hurts me is how roughly the neck got stretched, unlike his usual smooth stretch. But at least the turtle is with me and away from Divyanshu and he can't reach us either as we are in the air. I am floating in the air with the turtle in my hand and can now leave to any place from the open ground with the itinerary that I'm hovering on top of. The turtle is saved from Divyanshu and is safe with me, and Divyanshu can't reach us and neither are we in his straight sight.

While I was writing the last few lines about me being in the air with the turtle held in my hand, I saw a blurry vision of Smriti Irani dressed modestly in a saree that covers her up completely in front of the wall with the children's painting along with Rahul Gandhi in his attire of a white polo t-shirt over dark trousers, PM Modi in his attire of a half jacket over tunic set with a bunch of other politicians standing together and behind them as they said: ***Ha to hum bhi to yahi bol rahe hai.. Ha to hum bhi to yahi bol rahe hai..*** The vision repeats a few times.

#### **My Promiscuous Dad**

I am in the inner room again. It resembles the Dance and Music room I've been staying in for a few weeks – the only difference being that the columns of red and blue benches and the trampoline are missing and only my folding is present inside and is laid against the wall between the wardrobe and the window. My mom and dad are around as I talk to my mom. My dad isn't behaving rightly and is making me feel uncomfortable making me want to stay away from him.

The room is empty with just the folding between the two opposite walls with the two doors. As I stand with my mom talking about something, I see my dad bring another foldable single bed inside and lay it along my bed. This greatly annoys me as I and my mom leave and walk into the adjoining outer room after asking him to remove the bed and leave..

4. **The following dream revelation from Page 595 created on Nov 16th, 2023 has been highlighted to me several times intermittently by now:**

#### [Dream:](#)

I find myself sitting on a seat with other seats present beside me. I stand, look behind, and see two rows of seats and I find that I'm on a domestic flight. In the dream, apparently, I will be getting down twice from my journey. The first stop corresponds to an Indian conference while the second corresponds to an International conference.

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As I wrote this part, I saw:

The upper half of my supervisor Nivedita Deo says looking at me in an affirmative tone as she nods her head lightly: **Let me search something.. Let me search something..**

I see that I am wearing a top over a red pencil skirt which at times gets removed sideways on its own revealing my panty with a fine red print. I walk near the open entrance. Perhaps people are still filling in as I see some seated on the row of seats to the door's left. I stand there for a while and my red less-than-two-feet-long short pencil skirt slides away sideways again and I'm again standing with my lower half dressed in just that red & white panty. I am looking for the red wrap but can't find it. After a while, when we've perhaps reached the destination, I find myself outside the plane in a wilderness area with some people having a chat, dressed in the same way. (I don't know why I'm being shown in that attire.) After the interaction in the apparent forest, I move to the left and get back to my plane the door to which is now closed as I stand outside on the stairs. I'm trying to open the same using the horizontal flap outside that's to be raised vertically. I successfully am able to open it up, but for some reason, I don't enter. The follow-up broken scenes have the door closed and open again while I stand outside. I don't know why I'm not entering in though I want the door open and seem to be in a hurry to enter in as well.

5. **Recall another revelation from the same Page:**

[The top view of a fat naked infant in a...](#)

- The top view of a fat naked infant in a diaper lying on his back on the left side of an open luggage bag full of folded clothes that are held fast within the two luggage's belts, as he slides effortlessly on top of the folded clothes.

6. **Recall the following dream revelation from Page 639 created on Dec 29th, 2023:**

[Dream1:](#)

I stand at the right edge of the top of a building and look down. I see an open hall running along the wall of the building and it's filled with colored crocodiles varying slightly in their green shade as they lie on the cemented floor in vertical columns one behind the other facing to the right. The sight is too scary to look at. How can all those crocodiles stand still in such an organized manner, though they're still moving a bit as they move their tails around a bit. I see that more crocodiles are being let into the hall from its wide entrance gate behind them and are being arranged in the empty slots at the back. But why are they brought in there in the first place? They should be in a forest's water body or at a place where they can't cause harm to humans. I see that the people who let the last crocodile in didn't seem to be afraid of it and the crocodiles are behaving themselves as they don't attack humans. But they're still crocodiles and can't be trusted. They still possess that huge jaw, quick reptilian movements and a strong grip to stifle and devour their prey inside their jaw. Now they're not choosing to do so doesn't mean that one should take all liberty to behave in whichever way around them one would like them. This is the first time that I am seeing something like this!

I am glad that at least they are not moving around wildly escaping into the open streets. Each column of crocodiles running to the right must be having at least 8-9 crocodiles and there are around at least 5 to 6 of such columns that run along the long rectangular hall. Thankfully the hall is contained within tall walls on both sides containing the crocodiles within. When I look at the right

end of the hall, I see: that in front of each crocodile column sits an innocent tortoise with its back towards them. Again, I feel relieved that the shell of the tortoise is facing the mouth of the crocodile behind it thereby protecting it from its attack. And one can discern the difference in the character of the tortoises from the crocodiles. Why did they put those innocent tortoises in front of the crocodile columns? They seem to have been arranged in this manner for a reason. The innocent identical tortoises make me feel good while the sight of the crocodiles is too alarming. Now that I think of it, if the entire had had columns of identical tortoises, it would've been such a great sight and a comforting one for one's heart where one doesn't feel extremely alarmed like one does in the presence of a crocodile. Now that I think about it, I look at how these people make me feel. They seem to be like those self-behaved crocodiles that are capable of suddenly attacking its prey and devouring it. Only a few carry the safe and sound persona of a tortoise!

I now find myself on the ground floor at the same level as the hall with crocodiles and though I am in the space of my home, there is an open pathway from the floor I am standing at and the hall in front of me. I look at the self-controlled crocodiles and the women moving around. Those women don't seem to be afraid of the crocodiles. And I realize that they themselves are crocodiles who have shapeshifted to a human form as I see them smiling and interacting with others. An extremely dark lady dressed in a dark green saree comes walking to me, smiles and says something. In the dream, I know that she too is a crocodile though she may be smiling and talking like a human but she has the nature of a crocodile. She had come to inform me with that smile that they would be giving us one of the crocodiles but before I can tell her that we don't want one, she leaves and apparently the crocodile is now going to be delivered anytime as I walk downstairs and find myself on the central verandah of the ground floor of our second rented house in the Cheema colony – the first on the right.

As I was writing the above, I saw:

The upper half of a teary-eyed Death Conqueror dressed in his black suit attire as he sits on a car's seat and says with a sad expression: *Kyu rula rahi hai ye humein!?*

#### **The Dream Continued:**

I had quickly rushed downstairs to my home's floor because I didn't want to be around the crocodile they were about to give me for us to keep in my home and I wanted to get away from it at a safe distance before they actually gave me the crocodile. As soon as I reach downstairs, I see that they've slid the cardboard crocodile box in front of the stairs and the crocodile's bright yellow tail with a checkered pattern is already partially out of the cuboidal yellow and white box and then the box slides down the stairs by itself and no one wants to open it but the crocodile's tail is already half out and the lid of the box slightly slid to the side. It is very much apparent that the crocodile can come out of the box by itself and it does which sends me running away and I end up floating in the air to evade it. This crocodile that they sent to us is the only unique crocodile they had as it is yellow in color and has thick square checkered shiny scales on its body on which when light reflects, it leaves a multi-colored reflection on its them. The crocodile is the size of an adult and though it carries an innocent expression, it still moves like a crocodile and causes everyone to run around. My youngest brother and mom are alarmed by its presence as well but I am the most scared as I am not even on the floor but floating high in the air. There is a single foldable bed lying against the wall on the left

side of which lies the toilet room while on the right side of it lie the stairs to the small room that lies on the intersection of stairs that go to the first floor. There is a bed made on the folding. My mom lies below it on the floor on her left side with the back resting against the wall while my youngest brother lie on top of the folding on top of my mom. I see that the crocodile quickly moves below the folding and lies beside my mom facing her and its scaled back gets covered by the bedsheet's end hanging down the bed. Its tail is still out of the bed and it looks so scary and I am so worried about my mom. She doesn't seem to have noticed that the crocodile went below the bed and laid beside her as I don't see any movement as I look below the bed from the side of her legs through which the crocodile isn't visible though except for his tail that's protruding out from the bed's front. I want to get my mom out from below and away from the crocodile as I frantically move around the bed making rounds from its one end to other. I ask for Divyanshu's help to get Mom out from lest the crocodile eats or kills her. But he doesn't seem to be too concerned and doesn't give any meaningful reply. I think that it would be good if the crocodile was led upstairs and locked in the small room which will ensure everyone's safety. But I can't seem to find a way to get it out as my mom is lying facing it. I don't know why she's not moving at all. I wonder if the reptile hurt her but even it didn't move by a lot since it entered below the bed. It moves out a bit as the light skyblue cloth covering it resembling that of my grocery storage bag protrudes out. It seems that it has bent its body outwards thereby distancing its upper middle body away from my mom but its long and wide jaw can still hurt my mom. I look at her and she's still not moving at all. And as I observe the situation below the bed in anxiety and worry, I wake up.

**7. Recall the following revelations from Page 651 created on Jan 14th, 2023:**

[A woman in a long white flared dress sits on...](#)

- A woman in a long white flared dress sits on a swing facing slightly towards the left of the viewer with dark brown metallic stripes joining together the two ends of the long swing separated by a few feet. A shorter and fatter woman stands behind her giving her periodic pushes. To their left is visible the green thick of the trees and to their right is visible the far background of huge light green mountains behind a water body as the sun shines on the duo and the green of the land. The follow-up vision shows the back of Princess Shayla sitting on a Jute solo chair swing as she is swinging towards and away from the viewer. The background stays the same but the swing is different this time and is fixed facing away from the viewer. She swings alone in the vast natural space as sunlight shines bright on everything. It isn't visible who stands behind her.
- [Sr. Inspector Abhijeet dressed in a light grey suit slides...](#)  
Sr. Inspector Abhijeet dressed in a light grey suit slides down a swing on his thighs with the lower part of his legs severed from them, with the surface severed from looking bloody and the part of his pants below the severed part missing.

8. **(Past week)** A small-framed animated vision of the front view of Vijay Verma dressed in a blue suit over a white shirt and a tie sitting behind a black piano in a golden background as he plays the same with his eyes slightly bent down at the keys. He seems to be playing it with acuity though nothing is heard in the vision, his posture and body language tell that he learnt the instrument.
9. **(Past few days)** The semi-animated upper half of Indira Gandhi in a black saree with a white print in a dark background as she puts in quick chapatti bites one after the other.

10. (Past few days) The left-angled back-view of a naked man lying on top of a woman on a single bed placed in the middle of an empty room, dimly lit in golden light, with a white sheet covering the top of the man's ass. It seemed to be a sauna room where the two were lying together, the man on top of the woman.
11. Recall the following vision revelation from Page 603 created on Nov 26th, 2023:  
[\(Past two days\) An animated view of a guy...](#)
- (Past two days) An animated view of a guy dressed in a full-sleeved top tucked inside pants with a lady to his left (the viewer's right) sitting on a slanted slide as they both slide down together followed by the view shifting up on the slide which shows Akhila sliding down the slide alone way behind them.

The above revelation has been flashing in my spirit a few times for the past two weeks.

12. Recall the following dream revelation from Page 134 created on Jan 23rd, 2023:

[8. The Chase](#)

**Dream** (Early/Mid Jan 2023): In this dream, the vision went from me being in one university situation to another. Then somewhere in the middle I saw Death Conqueror come out of a room in the same manner I had seen him come out that day in CIC back in 2016, but this time he came out from a room that laid to the left of the corridor when one looked back. As soon as I saw him, I started running away from him and ran with all my might! I could tell that he was going to run after me because of his facial expression! He had the same height as he has for real but looked darker, fluffed up, had beard, and was wearing a green shirt checkered in black. I ran as fast as I could! I did not want him to catch up with me for I was afraid of what he might do to me. I ran and ran, passing people by, and kept looking backwards at times as well to see how far he was or if he had caught up but every time I found him running with the same vigour! It was quite clear by looking at him that he wasn't going to give up but I still kept running away from him. I came across a man along the way who hindered my path, but I continued in my run. I followed the set path that took a U-turn but he chose to cut straight through the area connecting the two ends of the U-turn and now it seemed like he was going to catch up with me as he was close behind me. I jumped and partially flew and reached a level above the ground and saw my home's middle balcony to my left which was now renovated. My Mom came out smiling and said Hi waving her hand. I left the balcony immediately and was in air again when I saw him beside me to my right. We jumped off a wall above in what looked like was an open field and were moving ahead floating in air when the dragon-headed serpent joined the run from our right end.

13. **Dream** (Afternoon): As I find the turtle on the floor deep within the maze of the racks of red and blue plastic children benches, I reach out my hand to take it out as a voice repeated adorably: **Guru kitna pyaara hai. Guru kitna pyaara hai. Guru kitna pyaara hai.** It repeats several times as I take the turtle out.
14. Recall the following dream revelation written on Page 466 created on July 7th, 2023:

[3.1 Dream\(late morning\):](#)

Amidst war, Putin dressed in a black suit with colorful badges on it comes walking towards us in that room and rests on the double bed of that home (an altogether different place than my own real home). I am on the bed with my mom and one more person present (perhaps my brother). Putin lies down on the bed and is sharing the situation with us with me lending him an ear while he lays in a restful position. My mom gives me a small black translucent bottle with an inch-high neck. I receive a vision that I'm standing holding an infant dressed in yellow by my right side. But there's no child in front of me. I understand that it's Putin who must be the child. So I hug him and am listening to him. I then hug him tightly and wrap my legs around him inside the sheet on the bed looking at his face, and the bald head with spiky hair. He then changes into a tiny child. I give the bottle to him as it has some liquid he can drink. I understand the purpose of the bottle now. After a while, I get up from the bed with the child held on my left side. I am now standing in front of my dad who's busy dealing with some people. Another lady stands to my left. She is also carrying a child by her side. I cover my head with a green cloth extending it to the child's head to emulate the vision, but he extends his head forward out of the sheet. The vision of the lady holding the baby at the viewer's left with the baby's body extending outwards away from the lady repeats. The baby's head is covered with a cloth resting plainly on his head making a cone around his head.

My mom shows the bottle to my dad and tells him what I did with it in a tone that didn't seem to support me. I get to know that it was a test to see how I would use the bottle so they could judge me. My dad says that they were testing if I have the right intentions, for instead of putting the neck of the bottle head somewhere else, I used it rightly with the baby. I begin explaining something to him and he stands facing to the left and looks very dark. Though I have apparently passed the test, he walks closer to me and begins revealing that his plan is to kill me. He reveals in an angry tone that he intends to burn me alive. He tells me in a mocking tone how he has this, this and this special kind of thing (special type of ashes etc that he brought from special places) to use in my live cremation. While he's saying these things to me, I stand before him with one hand on my left cheek for he looks so scary and I'm afraid that he might slap me. I get a nudge in the Spirit to put my other hand on my other cheek as well. I have now covered both my cheeks with my palms leaving a very narrow vertical pathway at the center through which I am looking at him when the dream ends.

15. Recall the following from Page 630 created on Jan 3rd, 2024:

[While I sit in my bed, I am in a...](#)

- While I sit in my bed, I am in a confused head state as I ask God about His will. I say: **God, what's your will for me? What's your will for me?** I ask this because I don't want to continue to think about someone in a certain way when the Will of God is for me to not be with that person. And I don't want to dilute my bond with my husband after I get married (in case I do, and I hope to get married because of the promise and I walk in the Will of God). So I asked God about His will now that I had gone through this phase through the past year in which I received revelations related to several people, and now I was thinking about Abhigyan or Madhavan of the Trio. I immediately saw: A small clean-shaven animated light pinkish face of Glory facing to the left in a dark background. It then began to move in the direction it faced and as the vision expanded a very tiny white car was shown to be attached to his head at the back that moved at high speed in that direction. As the vision expanded, several such tiny white cars with the huge animated face of Glory attached to the fronts of each one of them were shown to be moving together in that direction in the dark background. Again,



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it reminded me of the wedding dream in which he jumped out from behind a white car in front of it holding a bouquet of red roses below his chin highlighting his face. This vision seemed to go with the dream revelation. I then asked: **What about Madhavan?** I asked this because of how I had come to perceive him within the past few weeks and then I live in their constant presence around me and it's not a boundaried presence and then I also had the song revelation that changed my heart for the trio, and then I had the pendant revelations and today I saw him putting a tika on my forehead. Because of all these revelations, I wanted to ask about him because I carried this emotional state inside and I wanted to know what happens to him. Immediately after I asked the question, I heard a blunt: *Forget him*. And then I was shown that I would get to live with those people in Heaven as the trio was shown standing together in line dressed in ankle-length white robes in a golden aura. What happens to him wasn't revealed to me but he is supposed to follow God and meet me in Heaven like others!

***The highlighted part from the above has been flashing in my spirit for some days.***

**16. Rev #6 from the Page of Aug 6th, 2024:**

[The FB photo of Glory \(from several years back...](#)

The FB photo of Glory (from several years back) standing behind an armour with a raised sword in one hand and a shield in another with a righteous hurt expression flashes as a girl's voice repeats: ***Mujhe ye ladka chahiye! Mujhe ye ladka chahiye! Mujhe ye ladka chahiye! Mujhe ye ladka chahiye!***

**17. Recall the following revelation from Page 34 created on May 12th, 2022:**

[34. Blue & Silver Star-Shaped Balloons](#)

Somewhere in the beginning of this year, I had a vision wherein I saw a huge silver colored metallic '2' with a small blue and a small silver star engraved at the top curve of 2. I didn't really understand what it meant. I prayed and the only thing that I could think of was '2 blue stars', '2 silver stars', '2 stars'.



18. (Past few days) Glory says to me: **Kartika mujhe tujhe MSc mein hi propose kar dena chahiye tha. Kartika mujhe tujhe MSc mein hi propose kar dena chahiye tha.** When I think about the revelation now, I see how it wouldn't have made sense because I didn't know him and didn't feel any specific way towards him except for the fact that he's got an adorable face carrying a sense of innocence. Also, I would be inclined to think if there was a specific reason he proposed to me and ask what was it about me that made him take the leap because, of course, he could find better-looking girls from a comparable background as I could easily discern the gap.

If he had proposed to me, I would've told him that I wasn't looking forward to going into any kind of relationship whatsoever as I wanted to focus on my career which was also the reason my parents wouldn't find it good for me to be with a man at such a point in my life and then my parents were very strict. But apart from the stand of my parents, I too would find it extremely awkward to roam around with him with empty pockets and being nowhere in my career and life. I would rather be stable in my life before I would move on to the next stage of my life with someone special. However, I would have told him to keep in touch or keep me updated.

As I was almost done writing or editing the above, I saw my dad dressed in his seagreen polo t-shirt worn over trousers standing in front of the right side of the painted wall facing me as he said in a low-toned broken voice with teary eyes and a sad face: **Tod diya apne bap ka dil...!? Tod diya apne baap ka dil...!?** It repeats a few times.

After a while, I saw a small-framed vision of the old Uncle Ji from the apartment I visited in 2022 dressed in his usual attire of a half-sleeved white vest over trousers in the background of a room telling Glory to not judge me for the words I said above about being reluctant about not accepting Glory's proposal in MSc, as he says to Glory: **Bete isko yahi sikhaya gaya hai. Bete isko yahi sikhaya gaya hai.**

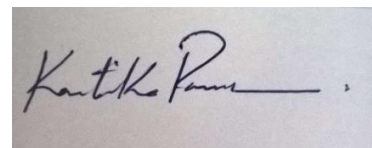
#####

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Sept 8th

08 September 2024

04:35

Updated on Sept 11<sup>th</sup>, 2024 at 18:47.

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

### The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

\*\*\*\*\*

#### 1. Recall the following revelation (#18) from the Page of Apr 1st, 2024:

[A small-framed vision of the side view of a...](#)

A small-framed vision of the side view of a woman facing to the left dressed in thick embroidered bridal red adorned heavily with jewelery with a generic face as she's handing an eatable out to someone on the left. The vision expands and to her left is revealed a single bed laid in the direction of sight of the viewer with one of its backend laid against the wall as a short moustached guy dressed in an off-white sherwani with a red printed turban on top sits on the bed facing the viewer eating something from a small steel plate. The face of Akhila flashes on top of the bride. She says: **Ye lo churma**, as she hands him a thick ball of churma. While he's busy eating it from the plate with his head bent over it, she asks him if he wants more as she says: **Aur bhi hai!** As I was writing the above revelation, I saw Death Conqueror dressed in a white tunic as he ran away from me being scared because of the consequences he might have to face because of the wrong that he's done. He runs away with the words: **Mujhe marna nahi hai!** (The scared upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic as he says warily with wide-open eyes: **Marne wala hu!**)

#### 2. Recall the following revelation (#18) from the page of Apr 14th, 2024:

[\(Late last Night\) As I place my arms one...](#)

**(Late last Night)** As I place my arms one over the other on top of my forehead to put pressure on my forehead and shield my eyes from light, I see a small-framed semi-animated vision of the upper half until slightly below her chest of a short-haired Mandira Bedi dressed in a dull reddish brown ethnic embroidered blouse with a work of stones and mirrors, as she stands with her arms raised and

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forearms horizontally placed one on top of other on her forehead as she holds the wrist of her hand on the left, wearing a wide span of thin bangles matching her attire, with her hand on the right, and moving to and fro the span of bangles together, begins to slowly rotate anticlockwise in discrete steps with the wall right behind her painted in the color matching her blouse as the following song lyrics begin to play: **Choodi jo khanki haathon mein...**

### 3. Recall the following revelation from the page of March 10th, 2024:

[A small-framed vision of Mahatma Gandhi wrapped in a...](#)

- A small-framed vision of Mahatma Gandhi wrapped in a white cotton cloth sitting facing the viewer on the left side of a golden water body as he moves his hand through the water and throws it in the viewer's direction. He then moves his hand through the still water body strongly enough where the splashed water reaches my face.

### 4. Recall the following vision revelation (#75) from the Page of Apr 7th, 2024:

[While peeing, I see a semi-animated small-framed vision...](#)

While peeing, I see a semi-animated small-framed vision of the upper half of Elon Musk in a suit facing to the left and angled towards the viewer. It is followed by the night vision of a huge crowd in a field with a huge hoarding of Elon Musk's face on a white background being held around the left corner at the back clearly visible from a distance as everyone shouts: ....**Murdabad. ....Murdabad.** However, it is followed by a                      appearing written in white on the right side of the black background. Everytime the crowd shouts: ....**Murdabaad**, a silent                      appears written on the black background.

While writing the above, the name Elon brought to my mind the word El-yon that I knew was from the Strong's dictionary. So, I looked up its meaning and it said: high, upper. It's used for the phrase Most High in conjunction with God.

[Strong's Hebrew: 5945. יְלִיּוֹן \(elyown\) -- Most \(biblehub.com\)](#)

### 5. Recall the following revelation from Page 501 created on Aug 11th, 2023:

[Dragon Breathes Out Fire on the State of Manipur](#)

I saw a distant vision of a land burnt with fire with see-through buildings packed with people inside while a huge black head of devil the dragon in the sky above the land poured down fire from its mouth, covering the entire space - a wide and intense breath of fire, as people hid and packed themselves inside buildings with none in sight on the open land that only carried the burnt remains of his attack.

It's the affliction of devil being poured out on God's people in the state. (So, through the vision, God revealed that it's not the people that are causing trouble in the state but the devil.)

The lyrics play:

*Saiyarra Mein Saiyarra*

*Saiyarra Tu Saiyarra*

*Sitaaro Ke Jahan Mein*

*Milenge Ab Yaara*

Ref: The 'Saiyarra' song from the movie 'Ek The Tiger'

**Vision:** The Ancient One makes a preparatory Ninja pose with one hand stretched to the left side and the other half-stretched to her front.

Though the Manipur vision was not a good vision, I feel glad that God showed me something that pertained to the level of a state - for the first time.

6. **Recall the following revelation from Page 528 created on Sept 9th, 2023:**

During this worship session, I had these visions:

- Keanu Reeves jumps on the two walls - the one adjoining the bed and the one opposite to it - in the same manner he did in the previous such vision, being 3 meters above the floor - landing on the wall with his foot, pushing against it and moving horizontally through the air, doing a flip mid-air and landing on the opposite wall on his foot, and repeating the oscillations in a straight line. I was later thinking how cool the jumps on the walls were and they didn't involve use of any kind of technology. He was dressed in a black suit over a black shirt with a bearded face and straight neck-length hair - his look from *John Wick*.
- LDC (in his look as Jack from Titanic) rotates around with the base of a candle holder being held by his hand as the holder holds fast a rose on top of it with a 2-3 feet long stem and a few leaves on it. He looked so calm as he rotated around the centre space of the room being immersed in his own self during Worship. He was dressed in an off-white full-sleeved shirt tucked inside pants with brown shoulder straps.
- Benedict Cumberbatch rotates slowly around the room with the base of a candle holder held fast in his hand as a long stemmed paper rose stands on it. He is dressed in his vision-standard attire of Sherlock Holmes black suit over a white shirt.

7. **Sudhir Chaudhary Takes a Class**

The top view of Sudhir Chaudhary in a red and white suit standing in front of a green board on a wall in a classroom as he is teaching people, speaking, and writing on the board.

He says: ***Humnein Kartika Ji se ye baatein seekhi.***

He writes the first numbered point on the board, speaking the same out.

***1. Kisi ko suicide karne ke liye na uksaaye.***

He speaks and writes four more points which sound generally good and godly points except for the above first point standing out.

8. **Throwing seeds out.**

(Sept 6<sup>th</sup>, 2024) Later when I am back to my room after the talk The Way To Eternal Life, I see the vision of me standing on the stage in the hall and throwing dark brown an-inch-long seeds resembling coffee seeds out away towards the people sitting in front of me. The seeds span the entire space of the hall and get absorbed into the minds of people. Some of them may sprout and grow further in the mind of that person. For some people, the seeds may disappear with time. But the air in the hall is full of seeds being absorbed by the people. This reminded me of the following parable.

## The Parable of the Sower

**13** That same day Jesus went out of the house and sat by the lake. **2** Such large crowds gathered around him that he got into a boat and sat in it, while all the people stood on the shore. **3** Then he told them many things in parables, saying: “A farmer went out to sow his seed. **4** As he was scattering the seed, some fell along the path, and the birds came and ate it up. **5** Some fell on rocky places, where it did not have much soil. It sprang up quickly, because the soil was shallow. **6** But when the sun came up, the plants were scorched, and they withered because they had no root. **7** Other seed fell among thorns, which grew up and choked the plants. **8** Still other seed fell on good soil, where it produced a crop—a hundred, sixty or thirty times what was sown. **9** Whoever has ears, let them hear.”

**10** The disciples came to him and asked, “Why do you speak to the people in parables?”

**11** He replied, “Because the knowledge of the secrets of the kingdom of heaven has been given to you, but not to them. **12** Whoever has will be given more, and they will have an abundance. Whoever does not have, even what they have will be taken from them. **13** This is why I speak to them in parables:

“Though seeing, they do not see;

though hearing, they do not hear or understand.

**14** In them is fulfilled the prophecy of Isaiah:

“‘You will be ever hearing but never understanding;

you will be ever seeing but never perceiving.

**15** For this people’s heart has become calloused;

they hardly hear with their ears,

and they have closed their eyes.

Otherwise they might see with their eyes,

hear with their ears,

understand with their hearts

and turn, and I would heal them.’<sup>[a]</sup>

**16** But blessed are your eyes because they see, and your ears because they hear. **17** For truly I tell you, many prophets and righteous people longed to see what you see but did not see it, and to hear what you hear but did not hear it.

**18** “Listen then to what the parable of the sower means: **19** When anyone hears the message about the kingdom and does not understand it, the evil one comes and snatches away what was sown in their heart. This is the seed sown along the path. **20** The seed falling on rocky ground refers to someone who hears the word and at once receives it with joy. **21** But since they have no root, they last only a short time. When trouble or persecution comes because of the word, they quickly fall away. **22** The seed falling among the thorns

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refers to someone who hears the word, but the worries of this life and the deceitfulness of wealth choke the word, making it unfruitful. **23** But the seed falling on good soil refers to someone who hears the word and understands it. This is the one who produces a crop, yielding a hundred, sixty or thirty times what was sown.

From <<https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Matthew%2013%3A1-23&version=NIV>>

The follow-up vision shows a thick bunch of those seeds entering into the brain of Ahluwalia Uncle/Sir from the top as they got absorbed inside. The bunch of seeds is almost the same size as the inner space of his skull thereby filling his mind with many things he took away from the talk that will grow further with time.

Afterwards, I saw a small-framed vision of his upper half until the shoulders as he said: **Bible padhni padegi..!? Bible padhni padegi..!?** The vision repeated a few times. Because of the way in which the content served as good seeds to his mind, he got interested in reading the Word.

**Link to the pdf used in the talk:**

[The Way To Eternal Life – The Secret Place Revelations](#)

### 9. Recall the following revelation from Page 415 created on May 16th, 2023:

#### [2. Deepika Padukone On a Chair](#)

DP sat straight on a chair that looked like the ones that are downstairs - without armrests. She was dressed in a very heavy red bridal Indian Ethnic attire and had lots of garlands of flowers on her. She almost looked overloaded with them to the extent that only her very heavy clothing and garlands were noticeable and to a level way above her lap. Nothing of her bodily figure was visible as she sat there alone looking ahead. Such a beautiful sight to see. <3

### 10. Recall the following revelation (#75) from the Page of Apr 7th, 2024:

#### [While peeing, I see a semi-animated small-framed vision...](#)

While peeing, I see a semi-animated small-framed vision of the upper half of Elon Musk in a suit facing to the left and angled towards the viewer. It is followed by the night vision of a huge crowd in a field with a huge hoarding of Elon Musk's face on a white background being held around the left corner at the back clearly visible from a distance as everyone shouts: ....**Murdabad. ....Murdabad.** However, it is followed by a                      appearing written in white on the right side of the black background. Everytime the crowd shouts: ....**Murdabaad**, a silent                      appears written on the black background.

While writing the above, the name Elon brought to my mind the word El-yon that I knew was from the Strong's dictionary. So, I looked up its meaning and it said: **high, upper**. It's used for the phrase Most High in conjunction with God.

[Strong's Hebrew: 5945. יְלִיּוֹן \(elyown\) -- Most \(biblehub.com\)](#)

### 11. **Dream:** I'm inside what looks like an overcrowded apartment. I walk to the open kitchen's slab and stand near the chimney and see a few more people with me. I find some mangoes lying around. A mango is taken from the group and is peeled and consumed. When another mango is peeled, its pulp

is shown to be light green in color which surprises me. Is it rotten or poisoned in some way..? I don't consume this one.

When I walk to the apartment's iron mesh door to lock the same and stand in front of it, I see a tall guy standing beside a bicycle some meters away from the door in the dark outside. He's dressed in a full-sleeved top over white pants and is standing on the right side of the bicycle facing the house to the left standing right within a meter of him. His appearance scares me as I had been facing flying monkeys. Also, I was aware of this specific person who was after me and could harm me because of which I was so hasty and worried about keeping the door locked. As I try to evade the sight of the man in blue and white because of perceived danger and stand at the door, the dream now shows a moustached Sonu Sood shown standing on the road in the day market outside. He has deceptively taken money from a person. The robbed/duped person seems to be me. The vision shows him standing outside in the market and talking to someone on phone. Apparently, he's arguing over the stolen money with the aggrieved party/person. He is shown as a deceptive gangster in the dream. As he's on the phone and I stand inside the locked apartment, I am glad that at least he's not inside which would be apparently a dangerous situation to be in. No one wants a wicked gangster inside their home because of the risk involved. What could he might do or if he would cause more damage...? One can't tell. But within a flash, he somehow appears inside the apartment though the door is locked. Only his upper half is visible in the dream which is shown naked, bulky, and muscular. I'm now alarmed in the presence of this person who is a gangster and a thief; someone who snatches things away from people. He has refused to return the stolen money while he's still busy on the phone.

As I stand uncertain about the situation while he's still talking, the vision now shifts to the other side of the apartment where now appears a moustached Shahid Kapoor whose too only naked upper half is shown. He too is bulky and muscular. He flash appeared inside the same way Sonu Sood did - not needing to walk in through any door but just appearing at a given place. He carries a righteous countenance as he says to Sonu Sood in a firm tone taking a few steps forward (paraphrased): ***Aur vaise bhi mujhe tere churaye paise nahi chahiye. Mein to sirf tera reaction dekhna chahta tha.*** Apparently, it would've been good if Sonu Sood had acted righteously and returned his stolen money but more than that, for Shahid Kapoor, it was about knowing his character stand about the crime Sonu Sood has committed. After Shahid Kapoor stops talking, a group of people appears inside immediately in the same manner the duo did, and get a hold of Sonu Sood. It seems that he's going to get a good beating.

But they instead drag him to a hospital bed in a background of white walls on the left side of the vision with him now looking a leaner and thinner version of him carrying a light stubble and neck-length black hair. He is dressed in white hospital clothes. Grabbing a hold of him while he struggles and resists, they forcibly insert an IV needle into the inner side of one of his wrists, forcing him to lay down on the hospital bed. They arrange other IV apparatus such as the stand and the fluid/medicine to be administered around the man. They insert a thick and long tube deep inside his mouth as well which is meant to help him breathe though he's still resisting them. I don't know if the tube is the endotracheal tube used to help the patient breathe that I looked up a while back to look up the name for the same. But it seems to be so, except for the detail that the tube in the dream was

thicker. The scene is seen from an angled right. He seems to be struggling with breathing though the tube is inside his mouth and the IV is an unnecessary attachment that's causing him disturbance and unable to move. They leave him in this position on the bed and now that they're gone and he's lying panting for breath and looking sick, he grabs hold of a pair of scissors lying nearby and cuts off the tube going inside his mouth which helps in it coming out of the same followed by him cutting the tube going up to the IV fluid after which he's shown to find a little relief, though the needle is still present inserted in his wrist. With both the things severed and his mouth now free, he is shown to be able to gasp in some free natural breaths as he lies on his right side. And it's when I wake up.

When I think of the above attack, it shifts my attention to the drones moving inside my throat or other areas leading me to feel strangled and suffocated and unable to breathe.

12. **Vision:** A translucent red drape is shown slowly floating to the left in the air with the background of a dim dawn's or dusk's sky behind. The vision now points to the right where is shown standing a long-faced beige naked woman. She seems to resemble Akhila as the vision clears out. She's carrying a wide smile with unusually large breasts openly visible to the viewer. The vision shifts back and forth to the drape and her smiling naked upper half with excessively protruding breasts. When the vision now points to the left, a smaller conical faced Anjali (Kajol with a short blunt cut from the Bollywood movie KKHH) is shown standing dressed in her attire from the day she left college: a loose full-sleeved white tunic with a thick red drape covering her front. She stands with a neutral countenance as the drape is shown to be flying to her the way her drape flew to Tina (Rani Mukherjee) in the movie in the scene. In the vision, she dodges the red drape without letting it rest on her and runs away in the right direction perpendicular to the motion of the drape. Anjali doesn't want to take Akhila's position and has fled from the scene hastily with an alarmed expression. The follow-up vision now shows the side-view of the naked Akhila with excessively protruding breasts now walking to the left in the dimly lit day. She seems to have a protruding belly as well which keeps appearing and disappearing as she walks.

In the centre of the vision is now shown a naked Glory standing facing in his direction as she walks towards him with a smile. When she stops in front of him, she grabs hold of his hands and abruptly puts them on her breasts immediately after which he slaps her tight and pushes her away with a hand. This part of the vision repeats again as he tightly slaps her face and pushes her back.

13. ***Pair tod diye gaye Mrittunjay ke. Pair tod diye gaye Mrittunjay ke. Taaki vo kuch na kar paaye.***
14. **Dream (Sept 8th):** I'm inside a room lit with white light with other people. Apparently, they are all students. On the right wall of one of the ends of the room is another room's door on the other side of which lies a monster which we don't want to enter into our space. So, we guard that door and keep an eye, making sure that the dangerous entity stays on the other side and doesn't cross over. I find myself standing facing that door as the inside of the room with the dangerous person is visible somehow. After a while of moving around, when a person is taken out of captivity from a space she had been stuck in for a while, she's taken out with her upper body placed on a surface. The lady is shown to be small in size, much like a toy; and her back is towards the viewer as she's placed by the rescuers on that surface. The lady's ass is shown to be a clean light brown caramel surface with a



checkered pattern formed immediately on it as soon as her upper half is placed on that supporting surface with other people present around. Why is her ass naked and not covered.. One may ask. She's so exhausted that she had to be pulled out of captivity. And when she was received by those students/people who were already outside, she was immediately laid on that surface which was perhaps the arm of one of the people around. As soon as her exhausted self was placed to rest on that surface, the clothes from her back disappeared and a checkered pattern appeared on the shiny semi-animated beige surface.

I am now on the side of the building with the forbidden room from the previous part of the dream. I entered that side through a different door along the same wall which didn't lead to that room. On entering through the door, when one takes a left and walks to the end of that room, one finds the door of a washroom at the end of the left wall. It's a long and narrow washroom. On the far end of it lies a small almost square mirror. (Now it reminds me of the washroom in the adjoining room outside as it's long and narrow and lies at the end of the left wall when one enters from outside.) I need to use the washroom. As I am moving inside, I see the huge face of a bald and clean shaven man behind the mirror who has his huge forefinger pointed towards the viewer. The bald man operates from behind the mirror and extending his huge finger outside tries to capture the person in the washroom. I see him extend his finger out through the mirror to me and try to drag me to him and capture me behind the mirror. I dodge his attack and leave the washroom in time. I see a student sitting outside the washroom's corner door with her back resting along the wall to the right. We all need to get away from that space as that huge face of the bald man with a huge finger is a threat to all. I warn people about the man with the finger. As I move around the space, I find my Naani (my birth mom's mother) sitting around as well. Without wasting time, I pick her up as I don't know how she would respond to me informing her about the divining bald man who imprisons people behind that screen. The building I'm in now resembles my rented home at Aditi's (Saini Uncle's daughter) in my hometown Pundri. I look down and see people rushing to leave and escape. I find myself walking through the corridor on the first floor to the area with the washrooms and the open space ahead crossing which one enters the covered roof on the first floor of Aditi's house. Somewhere earlier in the dream, while moving around, I had seen Ankur (her youngest brother) running to the right with a few other children as they were playing together. This time I'm in a rush to reach the roof on the second floor above our rented space. When I'm there, I find other people present as well. Some were perhaps following along with me as I moved up on the open stairs. I rest my Naani, dressed in a loose tunic set with a drape running around her head and shoulders, on the brick and cement ground with her upper half resting against the side wall while other people sit on her right side along the same wall as I look at her from her left side. At least we are safe on the roof together away from that giant blind man who picks people up using his finger and magically imprisons them behind the mirror from where they can't escape out by themselves.

**15. Angels holding newspapers in front of demons.**

(Past month) A person (apparently me) stands on the road in front of the Ganda Nala near the T point of the Vijay Nagar, Single Storey. Several white-winged angels dressed in full-length white robes float in the air in a circle around me facing away from me while completely covering me sideways. Each angel holds a wide-open newspaper which is being read by the black demonic crowd on the other side of the newspaper barricade with their faces buried close into the open newspaper



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as they stand still with their attention captured completely by the open newspapers held by the angels around me.

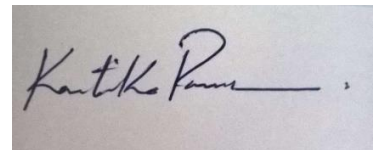
#####

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](mailto: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

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

Sept 9th

09 September 2024

04:33

Updated on Sept 12th, 2024 at 23:55.

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

### The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

\*\*\*\*\*

#### 1. Recall the following revelation (#1) from the Page of June 15th, 2024:

[A semi-animated vision of an angled left-side view...](#)

A semi-animated vision of an angled left-side view of a giant tall and wide Jesus in full-length multilayered white robes standing in a wide and empty green grassed ground as He is whirling a several-meters-long dark brown whip horizontally. As I'm seeing the vision lying on the bed, I see its end reach up to my face and I can already feel the end hitting my face and causing me pain. He is continuously whirling the whip horizontally in a periodic manner. As the vision becomes more clear, I see that He's whirling by the other hand as well. So, He's whirling two several meters long whips horizontally continuously standing under the view of the light sky blue above. For a while, I continue to see Him repeating this motion. Apparently, it seems that He is trying to stop anyone from walking into that ground and indeed, no one is present there as He whirls His whips sideways seamlessly through the open air. No one is present on the entire visible expanse of the ground. (A guy's sobbing voice says: **Bhagwaan ko bhi mujhse pyaar nahi hai. Bhagwaan ko bhi mujhse pyaar nahi hai.** A blurry figure of Death Conqueror in a dark background as he says: **Mein bahut bura hu. Mein bahut bura hu.**) The follow-up vision shows a small-framed blurry figure of Death Conqueror in a white shirt tucked inside black pants above in a dark background as he says looking down at me (paraphrased): **Agar use kuch hua, to puri family ko marwa dunga. Agar use kuch hua, to puri family ko marwa dunga. It repeats a few times.** Apparently, Jesus' action in the vision is a reflection of Death Conqueror's threats of hurting me from a distance that I've indirectly received in the past by people around me. The vision continued: I now see the view of the land in front of Jesus that He

was standing facing. I see tall apartmental towers of different shades of brown. Jesus whirls His long whip through the tall towers and they fall down as He whirls His whip now on top of the debris. It's followed by Him shouting: ***I took your revenge, Kartika!*** (While writing the above vision, I see my dad in a white tunic beside me as he hits the back of my head with about half a foot wide flat danda.)

**#21 from the same Page:**

[Vision #1 above continues: Jesus whirls His long and...](#)

Vision #1 above continues: Jesus whirls His long and strong whip towards the long towers in front of Him hitting the base of them leading to them falling down. He keeps whirling His whip over the debris. The follow-up vision shows Akhila in her blue and white printed tunic set on the ground with her lower half stuck underneath the debris as she's shouting for her husband. What's flashed next is the fact that her lower legs have been severed because of the incident as she lies stuck below the debris of the building. The vision then shifts to the left where around the top left corner of the vision, her husband is shown to be present naked inside a room with several other naked women standing around him while she's calling for help.

I came across this video on YouTube and it reminded me of the above vision revelations:

[Rights of Flat Owners on the Demolition of Building!](#)



**2. Recall the following dream revelation from Page 533 created on Sept 14th, 2023:**

[The Dentist Visit, The Injured Head, and My Impulsive Dad](#)

**Dream (Morning):** I am in an empty room with just a wide mattress on the floor with my youngest brother Divyanshu. The room has an entrance that exits right on an open street. We're there for a purpose, it seems. I leave him there and go to see Dr Shikha to get my teeth cleaned as they've accumulated stains. I leave around the evening, and have a long procedure done at her clinic which is shown to be consisting of a huge room with grey walls and grey floor, resembling that of a govt office with old-fashioned furniture lying around. After the treatment, I interact with her as I sit in front of her with a small table between us lying against a wall to my right. She's explaining some important things to me and it takes a lot of time - so much so that the entire day passes away. When I have to leave, I move outside and she accompanies me by her own will and without me asking her, she by herself rushes to get her 4-seater E-Rickshaw and turns it around to drop me at my place, but now she doesn't look like her self that was there inside the room, but is represented by a short-

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heighted guy dressed in shabby clothes. I sit in her E-Rickshaw and she drops me to a place I can board a common transport vehicle back to my home, which I do. After I've spent a night at my home, I recall that I left Divyanshu alone in that space, and that he didn't even perhaps have the key to the room. I am now worried about his condition and how he spent the night outside. I immediately go back to the place and find him lying inside the room on the mattress, but he has his head wrapped with a cloth. I get to know that he went to buy vegetables last evening/night when his head got injured by some people as he wasn't supposed to be out due to lockdown. My mom and middle brother Himanshu are there as well. She reminds me that it's because of Himanshu's job that she was there as well. I find them lying on the mattresses on the floor as well. They all had been resting. She cooks for him and takes care of other chores. I move to the washroom space and find that it lies inside the dentist's clinic at its far end and has a grey aura about it. I find that my mom has different clothes soaked in three buckets to be washed later. They had to be soaked separately to avoid mixing of colours. There's a brown bedsheet soaked in one of the buckets close to the wall. I think of washing them as my mom already has a lot of work to do and she's bust mostly, so I could ease her load a bit by washing those clothes though she didn't ask me to. My dad is around as well, but he seems to be angry on me because of the time I was away from home. I can sense I am not safe around him. I happen to meet Dr. Shikha again and explain to her the past situation where I went home forgetting my brother at the place, in answer to a question she asked. I then move away from her and find my dad around who is still angry at me and spent at Dr. Shikha's. I try to explain to him how I forgot Divyanshu at the place and spent a lot of time at Dr Shikha's. He's still angry and may hit me, and I continue to maintain my distance from him as I am trying to evade his anger.

All this while, I am also aware of the presence of the spy drones inside my body, and wonder how many of them am I carrying in total. I find myself with Dr Shikha again, but this time she's a Rickshaw driver of a 2-seater Rickshaw instead of the driver of that 4-seater E-Rickshaw, as she is carrying me at the back to a place. Without me asking her, she reveals to me that there are 18 drones inside me in total which leaves me astounded for they are too many in number. (But it's not impossible either because they are there from my skull to groin. I can feel them hitting the flesh inside my skull from my brain to the inside of my eyes, and I can also feel those tiny nudges at the surface of my heart.) When she reveals the same to me, we are on my hometown's road that has a PHC at the left end of it. As I think about the situation and am on my way in her rickshaw with the thoughts of my angry dad still lingering in my mind, I wake up.

**I receive a WhatsApp message from Dr. Shikha's clinic on Sept 7<sup>th</sup> of this month about an appointment on Sept 8<sup>th</sup> which I hadn't booked. On seeing her message, the above dream gets flashed to me. I inform her though that I hadn't fixed any appointment.**

3. (Past few days) Glory calls me **Pakhandi!** It repeats a few times.

4. **Recall the following revelation from Page 479 created on July 20th, 2023:**

[3. Sanjay Sir Grabs Awadhesh Prasad's Throat](#)

**Vision** (day before yesterday, evening): I saw the side view of Sanjay Sir standing at the viewer's right, facing Awadhesh Prasad as he abruptly lifted his hand and grabbed the throat of Awadhesh Prasad. Sanjay Sir was dressed in his light green colored tunic set that he was wearing that day and

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Awadhesh Prasad was in his usual attire of loose full-sleeved shirt untucked over pants. The vision repeated itself a few times and as it did so, the face of my dad was shown as being translucently superimposed on Sanjay Sir's face.

5. On Sept 4<sup>th</sup>, 2024, I made the following complaint about the less-than-an-mm-sized tiny flying spy drones around midnight.

### **Complaint 1:**

[https://drive.google.com/file/d/1109\\_Np6qiL7SV04g37xCCipKHwkia9bk/view?usp=sharing](https://drive.google.com/file/d/1109_Np6qiL7SV04g37xCCipKHwkia9bk/view?usp=sharing)

When I woke up the next morning, I made another complaint to be more concise and clear as the previous one was quite long, messy, and vague. Also, I did so because in the section to mention the details of the previous complaints made about the same matter, it was written that one could mention a previous complaint made on the forum as well if the present complaint was being made to make an addition to it. And then I didn't feel satisfied with the first complaint as it was too long and not succinct. So I made this other complaint as well which is more clear and concise and better organized as well.

### **Complaint 2:**

<https://drive.google.com/file/d/1CpeZ2NvZbexXOhDrzqH02RpzfBQgYNB-/view?usp=sharing>

6. **Vision (Past week)**: The dept's head Prof Debajyoti Chaudhary, shown dressed in an off-white tunic calls my supervisor Prof Nivedita Deo, and tells her that he received a call from the FBI asking him to confirm some information about me and if a guy named Deepak worked in the dept. The vision repeats a few times.

7. **Vision (Past week)**: As Prof Sanjay Jain is being taken away by the Police, he looks at the viewer and says in a sad teary countenance (paraphrased): **Thanks for showing how you love us. Thanks for loving us.** The vision repeats a few times.

Well, while writing the vision, what came to my mind was the number of people that would be judged at the end of their lives and how they may think how could God not be an unloving God if He was sending them for judgment in Hell. If God was so loving that He would die for the sins of humanity, why were they now being sentenced to eternal torment in Hell..? Well, they didn't turn away from their sins while they still had time and didn't repent.

**Act 3:19** Repent<sup>G3340</sup> ye therefore, <sup>G3767</sup> and <sup>G2532</sup> be converted, <sup>G1994</sup> that your <sup>G5216</sup> sins <sup>G266</sup> may be blotted out, <sup>G1813</sup> when <sup>G3704</sup> the times <sup>G2540</sup> of refreshing <sup>G403</sup> shall come <sup>G2064</sup> <sup>G302</sup> from <sup>G575</sup> the presence <sup>G4383</sup> of the <sup>G3588</sup> Lord; <sup>G2962</sup> (Ref: e-sword)

Repent in the above sentence is the word with the alphanumeric label G3340 in the Strong's Greek Concordance dictionary. **While the Old Testament (OT: pre-Jesus Bible books) was written in Hebrew (confirmed by my own revelatory proof of the vision of the letter Y), the New Testament (NT: post-Jesus Bible books) is said to be written in Greek.** They were later translated into English. The above verse is an NT verse and the Greek word translated as **Repent** in English is the following (Ref: [e-sword](#)).

## G3340

μετανοέω

metanoēō

met-an-o-eh'-o

From G3326 and G3539; **to think differently or afterwards**, that is, **reconsider (morally to feel compunction)**: - repent.

**Act 3:19** Repent<sup>G3340</sup> ye therefore, <sup>G3767</sup> and <sup>G2532</sup> **be converted**, <sup>G1994</sup> that your <sup>G5216</sup> sins <sup>G266</sup> may be blotted out, <sup>G1813</sup> when <sup>G3704</sup> the times <sup>G2540</sup> of refreshing <sup>G403</sup> shall come <sup>G2064</sup> <sup>G302</sup> from <sup>G575</sup> the presence <sup>G4383</sup> of the <sup>G3588</sup> Lord; <sup>G2962</sup> (Ref: e-sword)

Also, the word **be converted** in the verse above **doesn't refer to a form of religious conversion**. To understand what it means, one can listen to Jonathan's videos. I'm also writing below the meaning of the term **'be converted'** used in the verse which has its original Green translation given by the following word:

## G1994

ἐπιστρέφω

epistrephō

ep-ee-stref'-o

From **G1909** and **G4762**; **to revert** (literally, figuratively or morally): - come (go) again, convert, **(re-) turn** (about, again).

### Total KJV occurrences: 39

The word 'be converted', Strong's **G1994** is derived from the Strong words **G1909** and **G4762**.

Let's look at the meaning of G1909.

## G1909

ἐπί

epi

ep-ee'

A primary preposition properly meaning **superimposition** (of time, place, order, etc.), **as a relation of distribution** [with the genitive case], that is, **over, upon, etc.**; of rest (with the dative case) **at, on, etc.**; **of direction** (with the accusative case) **towards, upon, etc.**: - about (the times), above, after, against, among, as long as (touching), at, beside, X have charge of, (be-, [where-]) fore, in (a place, as much as, the time of, -to), (because) of, (up-) on (behalf of) over, (by, for) the space of, through (-out), (un-) to (-ward), with. In compounds it retains essentially the same import, **at, upon, etc.** (literally

or figuratively).

**Total KJV occurrences: 885**

Ref: [e-sword](#)

So, the word G1909 essentially means superimposing something on top of another in the same direction. **But what is it that's being superimposed on top of another in the sense of superimposing in the same direction?**

To gain complete understanding, we need to look up the other word G4762.

### **G4762**

στρέφω

strephō

stref'-o

Strengthened from the base of G5157; **to twist**, that is, **turn quite around** or **reverse** (literally or figuratively): - **convert**, turn (again, **back again**, **self**, self about).

**Total KJV occurrences: 18**

From the above, we see that something is being turned around or reversed leading to that object being back again to its self.

So, in effect, the combination of the two words 'superimposing in the same direction' and 'turn around in the reverse direction back again to its self' implies reversing something back again to its self and superimposing it on another in the same direction.

Now, we have deduced the meaning of 'be converted' (G1994) by looking into the root words: **reversing something back again to its self and superimposing it on another in the same direction. Superimposing in the same direction also means superimposing on something of the same kind.**

**But what is it that is being reversed and being superimposed on another?**

Let us look at the following in the given order to let the understanding unfold naturally or effortlessly.

**Original state before one enters into a human 'house' body:**





## *The Secret Place Revelations*

The resulting corruption as a result of being in flesh:



The angelic self on the right **is** a part of the original self while the demonic self on the left **is not** from the original self. Therefore, the demonic self needs to be reversed back to its original self that was there before the splitting took place upon entering the human body; reversing is followed by the changed angelic half being superimposed on the already present angelic half leading to them becoming whole or one again and back to one's initial state.

We want to revert or turn back from the state on the left to the state on the right.



The above process is called being 'born again'.

But then, what does this term 'born again' mean as used or implied in the Bible..?

Let us look at the term 'born again' as used by Jesus in His words.

John 3:3 (New International Version)

<sup>3</sup> Jesus replied, "**Very truly I tell you, no one can see the kingdom of God unless they are born again.**"<sup>[a]</sup>

**Joh 3:3** Jesus<sup>G2424</sup> answered<sup>G611</sup> and<sup>G2532</sup> said<sup>G2036</sup> unto him,<sup>G846</sup> Verily,<sup>G281</sup> verily,<sup>G281</sup> I say<sup>G3004</sup> unto thee,<sup>G4671</sup> Except<sup>G3362</sup> a man<sup>G5100</sup> be<sup>G1080</sup> born<sup>G1080</sup> again,<sup>G509</sup> he cannot<sup>G1410</sup> see<sup>G1492</sup> the<sup>G3588</sup> kingdom<sup>G932</sup> of God.<sup>G2316</sup>



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The word *born* is the following word from the Strong's Greek dictionary.

### G1080

γεννάω

gennaō

ghen-nah'-o

From a variation of G1085; to *procreate* (properly of the father, but by extension of the mother); figuratively to *regenerate*: - bear, beget, **be born**, **bring forth**, **conceive**, **be delivered of**, gender, **make**, spring.

**Total KJV occurrences: 97**

The word *born* carries meaning similar or almost identical to what is implied by the the English word 'born'.

Let us look at the word again from the Strong's dictionary.

### G509

ἀνωθεν

anōthen

an'-o-then

From G507; **from above**; by analogy **from the first**; by implication *anew*: - **from above**, **again**, **from the beginning** (very first), **the top**.

**Total KJV occurrences: 13**

Here, we see that the word *again* has an altogether different meaning in the Strong's dictionary than its English meaning.

The word *again* in **born again** implies **being born from above or from the top**. It also means **born from the first**. But who is the **first** that one can be borne from..? - the Heavenly Father God. He is the first origin of all. He created our first spiritual self. When our spiritual self gets a body, we are said to be covered by Lucifer or satan. **Being born in a flesh body is equivalent to being called being born of satan**. To enter into the kingdom of God, one needs to be born **again from the first – the heavenly Creator**.

Let us look at the following verse in which God asked Ezekiel to speak these words about satan. The verse is from the Old Testament and therefore has an English translation of corresponding Hebrew words instead of Greek, and therefore the presence of H instead of G in front of the numbers.

**Eze 28:14** Thou <sup>H859</sup> art the anointed <sup>H4473</sup> cherub <sup>H3742</sup> that **covereth;** <sup>H5526</sup> and I have set <sup>H5414</sup> thee so: thou wast <sup>H1961</sup> upon the holy <sup>H6944</sup> mountain <sup>H2022</sup> of God; <sup>H430</sup> thou hast walked up and down <sup>H1980</sup> in the midst <sup>H8432</sup> of the stones <sup>H68</sup> of fire. <sup>H784</sup>

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Let us now look at the word 'covereth' from the above verse described by Strong's H5526.

## H5526

שָׂכַךְ שָׂכַךְ

sâkak sâkak

saw-kak', saw-kak'

A primitive root; properly **to entwine as a screen**; by implication **to fence in**, **cover over**, (figuratively) **protect**: - **cover**, defence, defend, **hedge in**, join together, set, **shut up**.

**Total KJV occurrences: 23**

The verse says that **satan is the anointed cherub that covers**; and **to cover here** means to **entwine as a screen** which is equivalent to the situation of entrapping (the essence of) something in the surface/screen of a meshed matrix. The screen or the meshed matrix is our flesh body.

**To cover in the verse above means to fence in, hedge in or shut up which is to say – TO IMPRISON.**

- satan covers or shuts up or imprisons our angelic essence created by our Heavenly Father.

[Page 377, #8: 'Mujhe Kaun Nikalega Is Band Darwaze Se';](#) [Page 379, #1: The Imprisoned Angel](#)



Following are the things we've established by far in the above study:

- So, **repent** and **be converted** is equivalent of saying: **Change your mind/think differently** and **be whole in the good angelic self again by turning around or reversing what's wicked back to its original angelic self and superimposing it on the original angelic half.**

Related verse: Acts 3:19

**Act 3:19** Repent<sup>G3340</sup> ye therefore, <sup>G3767</sup> and <sup>G2532</sup> be converted, <sup>G1994</sup> that your <sup>G5216</sup> sins <sup>G266</sup> may be blotted out, <sup>G1813</sup> when <sup>G3704</sup> the times <sup>G2540</sup> of refreshing <sup>G403</sup> shall come <sup>G2064</sup> <sup>G302</sup> from <sup>G575</sup> the presence <sup>G4383</sup> of the <sup>G3588</sup> Lord; <sup>G2962</sup> (Ref: [e-sword](#))

- **This process of reversing what's wicked back to its original angelic self and superimposing it on the original angelic half is called being **born again**, or **being born from above, from the top, or from the first** (the Creator in Heaven).**

Related verse: John 3:3

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**Joh 3:3** Jesus<sup>G2424</sup> answered<sup>G611</sup> and<sup>G2532</sup> said<sup>G2036</sup> unto him, <sup>G846</sup> Verily, <sup>G281</sup> verily, <sup>G281</sup> I say<sup>G3004</sup> unto thee, <sup>G4671</sup> Except<sup>G3362</sup> a man<sup>G5100</sup> be <sup>G1080</sup> born<sup>G1080</sup> again, <sup>G509</sup> he cannot<sup>G1410</sup> <sup>G3756</sup> see<sup>G1492</sup> the<sup>G3588</sup> kingdom<sup>G932</sup> of God. <sup>G2316</sup> (Ref: [e-sword](#))

- satan entwines our angelic essence as a screen which is our flesh body. he fences in or covers over or shuts up or IMPRISONS our angelic essence! Since he is the one doing so to us when we get covered or IMPRISONED by the matrix of the flesh, we are born of satan or flesh. To enter into the kingdom of God, we need to be *born again* (**born from above or the top or from the first**).

Related verse: Ezekiel 28:14

**Eze 28:14** Thou<sup>H859</sup> art the anointed<sup>H4473</sup> cherub<sup>H3742</sup> that <sup>H5526</sup> covereth, and I have set<sup>H5414</sup> thee so: thou wast<sup>H1961</sup> upon the holy<sup>H6944</sup> mountain<sup>H2022</sup> of God; <sup>H430</sup> thou hast walked up and down<sup>H1980</sup> in the midst<sup>H8432</sup> of the stones<sup>H68</sup> of fire. <sup>H784</sup> (Ref: [e-sword](#))

Still. One may ask: **why is the process of conversion given such a specific definition? – turn around or reverse back to one's self and superimpose on the original angelic/good self.**

The answer is:

**Because it carries the truth of one's spiritual state. In effect, the definition itself points to the presence of the following divided state in humans.**



Must watch (Jonathan's 3-min-long video showing the serpent church building embodying the truth of the Earth-system): <https://odysee.com/@CoryBarbee:8/JUST-THE-FACTS:e>

Towards the end of the above video, he gives a quick explanation of the reversing or turning over and superimposing leading to the spiritual state becoming whole.

However, there's more to it which will be visually clear in the follow-up to this particular point which we have expanded on today in detail.

But we can't do so until we are still in the flesh. However, we can undergo a spiritual change inside while we are still in the flesh so that when we die and are spiritually raised up from the dead, we are raised for eternal life in glorified bodies. *So, what is that internal change..?* It's the Seal of the Holy Spirit on that person's spirit which **converts** or **re-turns** one's corrupt half into the upright whole.

**Recall the following from Page 488 created on July 29<sup>th</sup>, 2023:**

[18.23 The Inverted A Inverts Back](#)

An inverted letter A - ∇ - with a horizontal line below in a dark background rotates clockwise to being the upright letter A with the horizontal line still resting on the tip.

Now, let us look at the following word:

## 350. anakrinó

### Strong's Concordance

**anakrinó:** to examine, investigate

**Original Word:** ἀνακρίνω

**Part of Speech:** Verb

**Transliteration:** anakrinó

**Phonetic Spelling:** (an-ak-ree'-no)

**Definition:** to examine, investigate

**Usage:** I examine, inquire into, investigate, question.

### HELPS Word-studies

**350 anakrinō** (from **303 /aná**, "**up, completing a process**," which intensifies **2919 /krinō**, "**to select by separating/judging**") – properly, to *distinguish* by **vigorously judging "down to up,"** i.e. *closely examining* (investigating) through "the process of careful study, evaluation and judgment" (L & N, 1, 27.44); "*to examine, investigate, question* (so J. B. Lightfoot, Notes, 181f).

Ref: [Strong's Greek: 350. ἀνακρίνω \(anakrinó\) -- to examine, investigate \(biblehub.com\)](https://www.biblehub.com/greek/350.htm)

Lexicon :: Strong's G350 - **anakrinó**

Aa

ἀνακρίνω

#### Transliteration

**anakrinō** (Key)

#### Pronunciation

an-ak-ree'-no

#### Part of Speech

verb

#### Root Word (Etymology)

# The Secret Place Revelations

From ἀνά (G303) and κρίνω (G2919)

## Greek Inflections of ἀνακρίνω [?]

mGNT

16x in 10 unique form(s)

TR

16x in 10 unique form(s)

LXX

1x in 1 unique form(s)

ἀνακρινῶ — 1x

## KJV Translation Count — Total: 16x

The KJV translates Strong's G350 in the following

manner: examine (6x), judge (6x), ask question (2x), search (1x), discern (1x).

## Outline of Biblical Usage [?]

I. examine or judge

1. to investigate, examine, enquire into, scrutinise, sift, question

1. specifically in a forensic sense of a judge to hold an investigation

2. to interrogate, examine the accused or witnesses

2. to judge of, estimate, determine (the excellence or defects of any person or thing)

## Strong's Definitions [?](Strong's Definitions Legend)

ἀνακρίνω anakrínō, an-ak-ree'-no; from G303 and G2919; properly, to scrutinize, i.e.

(by implication) investigate, interrogate, determine:—ask, question, discern, examine, judge, search.

Ref: <https://www.blueletterbible.org/lexicon/g350/kjv/lxx/0-1/>

**Anakrino (G350):** The act of rigorously judging from down to up as a part of completing a process. On completing the process, one is said to be born again. (Exercise: **Explain how is the statement true based on the previous arguments?**)

## Ezekiel 14:6

**Eze 14:6** Therefore <sup>H3651</sup> say <sup>H559</sup> unto <sup>H413</sup> the house <sup>H1004</sup> of Israel, <sup>H3478</sup> Thus <sup>H3541</sup> saith <sup>H559</sup> the Lord <sup>H136</sup> GOD, <sup>H3069</sup> **Repent,** <sup>H7725</sup> and turn <sup>H7725</sup> yourselves from <sup>H4480</sup> <sup>H5921</sup> your idols, <sup>H1544</sup> and turn away <sup>H7725</sup> your faces <sup>H6440</sup> from <sup>H4480</sup> <sup>H5921</sup> all <sup>H3605</sup> your abominations. <sup>H8441</sup> (Ref: [e-sword](#))

### Ezekiel 18:30

**Eze 18:30** Therefore <sup>H3651</sup> I will judge <sup>H8199</sup> you, O house <sup>H1004</sup> of Israel, <sup>H3478</sup> every one <sup>H376</sup> according to his ways, <sup>H1870</sup> saith <sup>H5002</sup> the Lord <sup>H136</sup> GOD. <sup>H3069</sup> Repent, <sup>H7725</sup> and turn <sup>H7725</sup> yourselves from all <sup>H4480</sup> <sup>H3605</sup> your transgressions; <sup>H6588</sup> so iniquity <sup>H5771</sup> shall not <sup>H3808</sup> be <sup>H1961</sup> your ruin. <sup>H4383</sup>

The above verse is an Old Testament verse and the Hebrew word H7725 for 'Repent' from the originally written text is given below. (Ref: [e-sword](#))

### H7725

שוב

shûb

shoob

A primitive root; **to turn back** (hence, **away**) transitively or intransitively, literally or figuratively (not necessarily with the idea of *return* to the starting point); generally to **retreat**; often adverbially *again*: - ([break, build, circumcise, dig, do anything, do evil, feed, lay down, lie down, lodge, make, rejoice, send, take, weep]) X again, (cause to) answer (+ again), X in any case (wise), X at all, averse, bring (again, back, home again), call [to mind], carry again (back), cease, X certainly, come again (back) X consider, + continually, convert, deliver (again), + deny, **draw back**, fetch home again, X fro, get [oneself] (back) again, X give (again), go again (back, home), [go] out, hinder, let, [see] more, X needs, be past, X pay, pervert, pull in again, put (again, up again), recall, recompense, recover, refresh, relieve, render (again), X repent, requite, rescue, restore, retrieve, (cause to, make to) return, reverse, reward, + say nay, send back, set again, slide back, still, X surely, take back (off), (cause to, make to) turn (again, self again, away, back, back again, backward, from, off), **withdraw**.

Total KJV occurrences: 1058

Ref: [e-sword](#)

P.S.: The entire Strong's explanation in this section/point is what I've learned from Jonathan's ministry and I've explained it out above in my own words. I am typing out the link to his channel below. The Holy Spirit led him to reveal the hidden truth in the scripture.

Link to Jonathan's Odysee channel: <https://odysee.com/@CoryBarbee:8?view=content>

Link to download the free Hebrew and Greek Bible Study tool, e-Sword:

(For PC) [https://www.e-sword.net/files/e-sword\\_1410\\_setup.exe](https://www.e-sword.net/files/e-sword_1410_setup.exe)

(For Android) <https://play.google.com/store/apps/details?id=net.esword.esword>

#### 8. **Vision (Past week): The Three Profs Are Put Behind Bars**

A small-framed vision of Prof Sanjay Jain, Prof Patrick Das Gupta, and Prof Awadhesh Prasad taken by the Police followed by them being shown present behind locked prison bars with their handcuffed. The vision repeats a few times.

#### 9. **Shagun - Prof Jain's PhD student**

**Vision (Past week):** The side-view of Shagun, Prof Sanjay Jain's PhD student, with her hair falling at the back standing inside Room No. 84 of the MSB near my seat's side as a stream of bloody tears fall

down from her face while she says with a disturbed countenance: **What will happen to my PhD..? What will happen to my PhD..?**

10. **Angad – Prof Jain’s PhD student senior to Shagun**

**Vision (Past week):** The bearded Angad with a turban stands some distance away from Shagun on the same side of the room as two streams of bloody tears fall down from his eyes as well as he says (apparently, referring to me): **She’s so poor and good. She’s so poor and good.**

11. **Vision (Past week):** A semi-animated vision of Rahul Gandhi in his vision-standard attire of a white polo t-shirt worn untucked over dark pants as sitting on the floor in a dark background, he is grinding a hand mill as he says: **Mein to Kartika Ji ke liye jail jaane ke liye bhi taiyaar hu.**

12. **Vision (Past week):** The upper half of Rahul Gandhi in his white polo t-shirt in front of me as putting a floral garland around my neck, he says: **Aap meri mata ho.** The vision repeats a few times.

13. **Vision (Past few days):** The upper half until the shoulders of Sudhir Chaudhary in his standard Aaj Tak channel’s attire of a black and white suit, as handing over a newspaper to me, he says: **Ye lijiye. Ye mera akhbaar hai.** When the newspaper is opened up, it is found to be the Hindi newspaper **Dainik Jaagran.**

14. **Vision (Past few days):** Anjana On Kashyap in a yellow coat suit in front of me with a mic held in her hands asks me if I know of anyone who has been a victim of Prof Sanjay Jain, to support the previous revelations (#6 and #7) above. I recall the incident with Prof Sanjay Jain’s ex PhD student **Pooja Sharma** back in 2017 when in a Network Biology symposium as I was waiting to talk to Prof Sanjay Jain about my progress in the work he had given me as a part of a project I was doing under him, his student Pooja suddenly caught me and asked me in a loud, seemingly scolding/angry and a revealing tone: **Why do you want to work with Sanjay Sir..? Because you think his nature is good..!?** Her second sentence and the stress she put on the last part of the sentence made it sound bizarre to me.

As I briefly recall my interaction with Pooja that day, I speak out to Anjana the name: **Pooja**

**The incident with Pooja continued:**

I told Pooja that I was interested in the field of complex systems and he was working in the same and then I liked the way he taught in MSc and understood the subject he taught the best (because of his intuitive approach towards the same). I didn’t understand why would she bring up the matter of his nature got to do with PhD..? I had a long conversation with her during which she tried to convince me to not do a PhD. And it didn’t make any sense to me as to why would she ask me so when I don’t see any problem in doing research. And research is what I always wanted to do after a certain time. Why would I stop when it was finally the time to take admission in a program that would allow me to do the same?

I didn’t understand her consistent stress on not doing a PhD. She gave me other reasons as well to not do a PhD as she said: **Yeah.. you think because you can’t find a job, so you can do a PhD (as it would pay you a monthly stipend).**





## *The Secret Place Revelations*

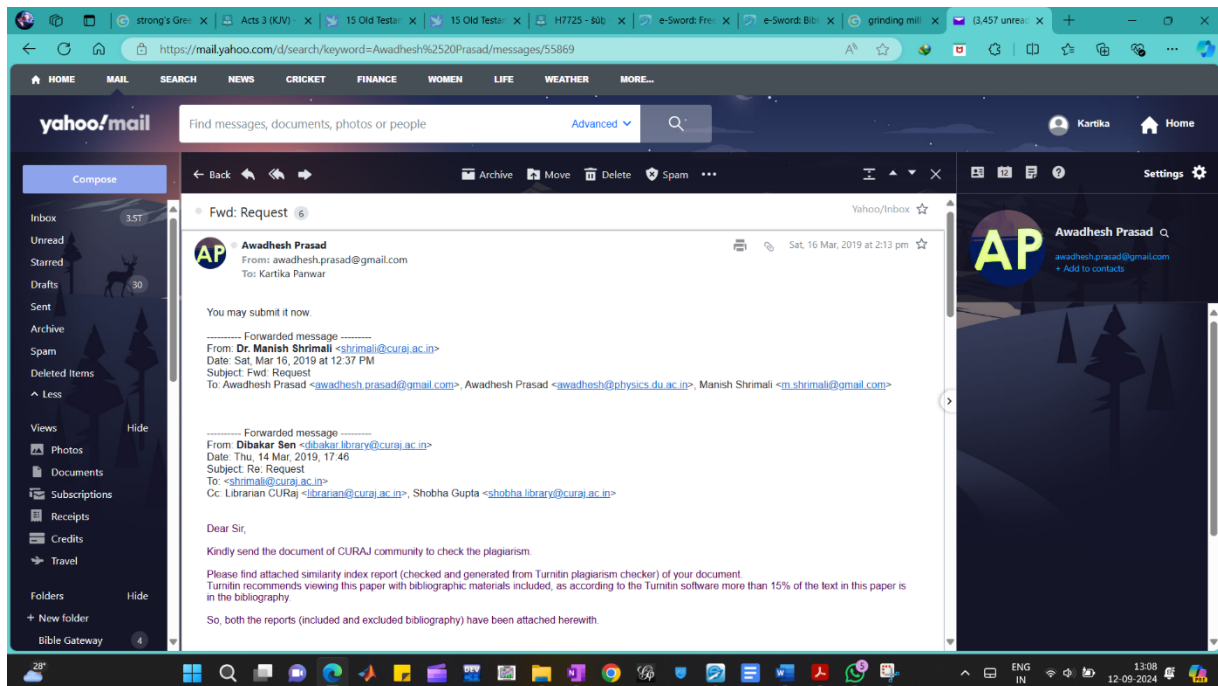
### **The vision with Anjana Om Kashyap continued:**

She now withdraws the mic back to herself and asks me if I know of any witnesses/victims of Awadhesh Prasad. As she brings the mic back to me, I recall the girl Shiva from one of our group interactions and speak out her name into the mic: **Shiva**.

Once when I went to Awadhesh Prasad's office on either being called or perhaps I had to inform him of something, I saw this henna-haired girl sitting with a lean and thin man with some grey hair on his head. He was, apparently, his college batchmate who was now teaching in Central Rajasthan University. That girl was his student who had visited him with her supervisor to discuss something about her paper with Awadhesh Prasad as it wasn't getting published.

Later we went outside Gate No. 4 of the Science Faculty to have tea and when we were back, while the teachers walked ahead of us, I and Shiva walked behind having a light chat. I then turned to the left to what was then called the DREAM building I had my workstation in one of the rooms on the right end of the building's ground floor. Awadhesh Prasad's other students Vaibhav Varshaney, Sabarathinam Srinivasan, and Suresh Kumarasamy also used to sit in that room. After I turned to the left to the road to the DREAM building and had walked some steps, for some reason, I happened to look back and saw Awadhesh Prasad turn his head back to Shiva walking some meters behind from him as he walked together with his friend Dr. Manish Shrimali, and he gestured her smilingly away with a hand saying: **Tum jao!** In response to it, Shiva replied with an annoyed and sarcastic: **Ha Ha!** This behavior came across as weird to me. Apparently, she knew of Awadhesh Prasad's sexual harassment he propagated in the workplace.

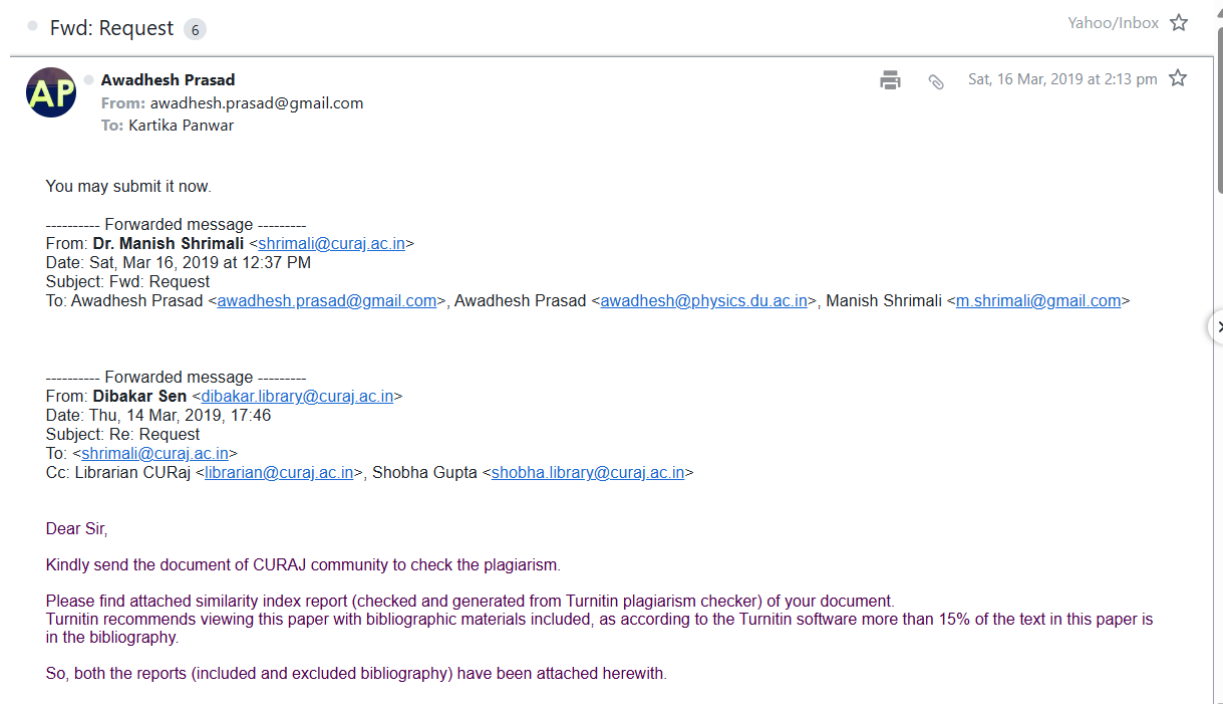
**Below is a copy of mail from Manish Shrimali to Awadhesh Prasad that he forwarded to me:**



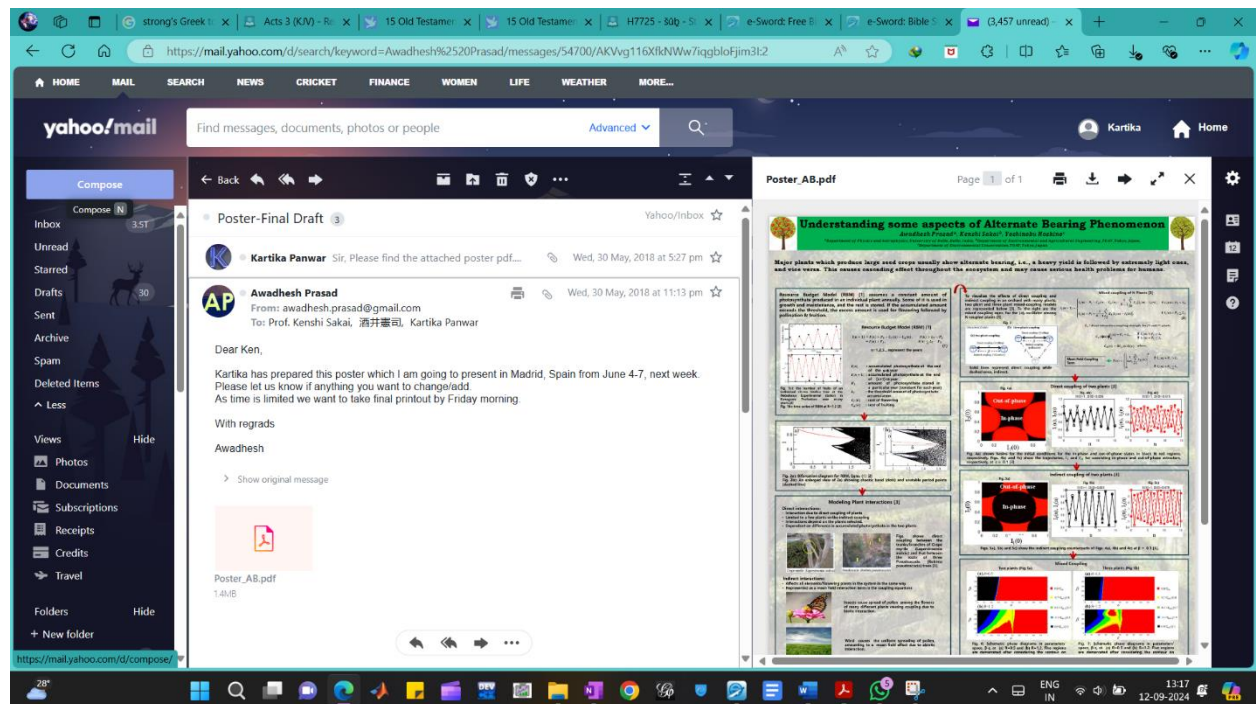
Since Manish Srimali is Awadhesh Prasad's friend, Awadhesh Prasad used to send manuscripts for a free plagiarism check to him as Central University of Rajasthan provided him with the facility.

# The Secret Place Revelations

I shared the email to make the point that Dr. Manish Shrimali is indeed a friend of Awadhesh Prasad who knows a lot about him.



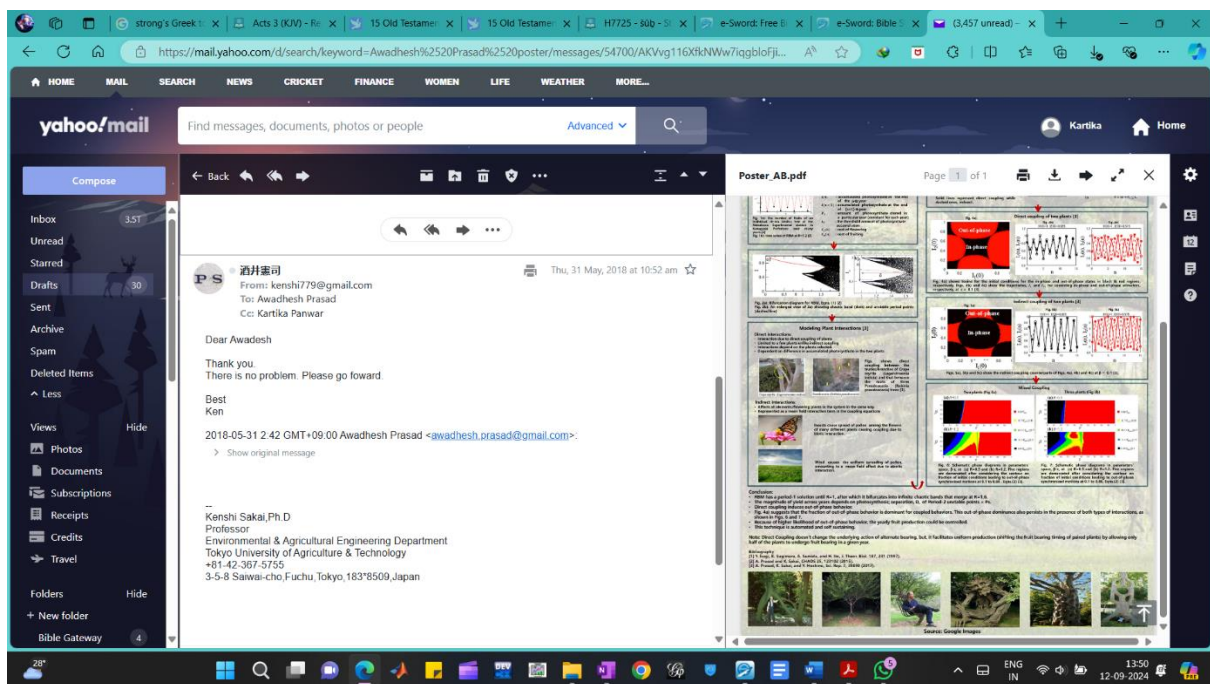
Below is the copy of the mail in which Awadhesh Prasad is sharing with Kenshi Sakai the Poster that I made for him:



In the 2018 CNSD conference held in JNU that I attended during my first PhD year along with other PhD students, I happened to talk to this guy Kenshi Sakai about my work on the continuous Resource Budget Model where he was highlighting some things to me about the previous discrete model. After the discussion, when I asked him about the prospect for students of doing a Post Doc in Japan, he

## The Secret Place Revelations

replied to me that if I continued to work hard and did good work, then indeed I would be considered and he would root for me or introduce me to some Profs for a Post Doc position. But then, at the end, along with all the other requirements of 'if I continued to work at the same pace and did good quality work', he also added the statement: **if you are willing to fulfill their wish**, followed by his expression suddenly changing to something uncomfortably weird as he quickly glanced up and down at me. What kind of wish of those profs/people whom I didn't know was it that he was suggesting me to fulfill that would lead me to be chosen for a postdoc? **Why was it about the wish and not the work that I had done....!?** With this uncomfortable statement towards the end, I left feeling good about the meeting. So, it's quite apparent how there exists a network of sexual harassers in the research industry who make it a compulsion for women to partake in sexual acts for them to move ahead in their career.



I did *all* the work in creating the Poster for him which was to be presented by him. And look at how that fellow treated me. He created this environment of politics around my first paper about the Continuous Resource Budget Model which hasn't yet gotten published though the work around it is complete. The first rejection that we experienced around this paper said only two lines after keeping the paper under review for about 6 months. The lines said that the paper was being rejected because it didn't explain anything about the reproductive process in the plants when it didn't have to. The work was complete. The review itself showed the presence of sexual predators in the research industry and it was shocking to receive such a review.

Also, when I went to him with the model for the first time when he was sitting in that Dream building's room, he looked at it with a weird expression and said: **You didn't do this! You didn't do this!** So, apparently, he doesn't want a good and righteous to conceive, create, and publish something that he was supposed to publish instead in her place! Or else, why would he say on a previous occasion mocking me: **You've to be critical and pure!**



On yet another occasion, he left a bunch of folded papers on the table beside me and when I happened to look at it, I saw that he had written on it in blue ink the word: Untouchables.. And he wrote the word touch first as could be seen by the continuity, and it was followed by him adding abes and Un after the touch. It could be discerned by the way it had been written. When I knew enough about Awadhesh Prasad after all these incidents, I now sought to change my supervisor and began looking for someone else who would take me in. Fortunately, my current supervisor Prof Nivedita Deo agreed to take me in in the face of the temporary friction caused between her and Awadhesh Prasad because of the same.

15. The following song begins to play in my spirit.

[The Bilz & Kashif - Mere Khyalon Mein \(Official Song\)](#)



The Guys sing:

***Mere khyalon mein aaja..  
Mere khyalon mein aaja..***

***Mere khyalon mein aaja..  
Mere khyalon mein tu aaja..***

***Aaja.. aaja.. aaja..  
Aaja.. aaja.. aaja..***

***Badi veeran thi zindagi tere aane se pehle..  
Maayus tha ye dil mera dhadkane se pehle..***

***Badi veeran thi zindagi tere aane se pehle..  
Maayus tha ye dil mera dhadkane se pehle..***

***Hmm.. hmm.. hmm.. hmm..***

***Chehra apna dikha jaa..  
Dil ko mere behla jaa..***

## *The Secret Place Revelations*

**Mere khyaaalon mein aaja..  
Mere khyaaalon mein aaja..**

**Mere khyaaalon mein aaja..  
Mere khyaaalon mein tu aaja..**

As I listen to the song, I see the teethfully smiling faces of a man with a rectangular face and the dusky man in black float closer to me as they say with red love hearts lightly throbbing in front of their eyes: **Khyaaalon Mein... Khyaaalon Mein...** It seems that they are listening to the song as well when I have the vision.

As I continue to listen to the song, the follow-up vision shows Glory and another man with a square face float closer to my face from my right as they too repeat with wide teethfull smiles and red love hearts in front of their eyes: **Khyaaalon Mein... Khyaaalon Mein...**

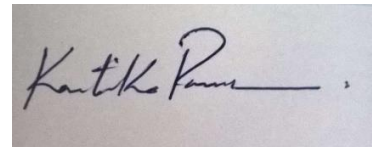
#####

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



Sept 10th

10 September 2024

12:59

Updated on Sept 15<sup>th</sup>, 2024 at 5:07 am.

\*\*\*\*\*

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

### The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

\*\*\*\*\*

1. **(Sept 11<sup>th</sup>)** While I was still writing the vision in #7 from the previous Page of Sept 9<sup>th</sup>, in which I saw the upper half of Prof Sanjay Jain being taken away by Police personnel in the right direction and he said looking at the viewer with a teary countenance (paraphrased): **Thanks for showing us how you've loved us**, I now saw the following vision repeat in my spirit intermittently a few times: an angled side view of the upper half of an anxious Prof Sanjay Jain sitting with a countenance of restlessness as he says (paraphrased): **Let her complete and post it. I am going to file a defamation case later.**
2. **(Sept 10<sup>th</sup>, Morning)** Prof Sanjay Jain, carrying an anxious and restless posture, and dressed in a full-sleeved shiny mustard tunic with a black half-jacket on top walks hurriedly with a sheet of white page held in his hand to CJI Chandrachud in a black and white attire standing together with a few formally dressed others on the left side of the vision in the light of an open day as he says with a disturbed and hasty expression while seemingly panting for breath: **Maan Haani ka case karna hai..!** The CJI immediately slaps him with an angry countenance and sends him off with the following words said in my dad's voice: **Saalle batau tujhe..!?** He sends Prof Sanjay Jain away in a direction slightly angled away from the viewer on the left side of the vision.
3. **Dr Rajni Sobs In a Pink Tunic Over Plain Navy Blue Palazzos**  
This past incident from some years back when I still used to commute from my parental apartment at Omaxe home was highlighted to me. Back in those days, I used to either walk from the apartment to the Society's main gate or use our scooty and park it near the gate after which, crossing to the other



side of the highway in front of the Kamashpur road, I would take an auto to Bahalgarh to board a common cab to the Jahangirpuri Metro station.

This certain day, I had just sat in the Auto and only a few seconds passed since it began to move ahead that I crossed by Dr Rajni, dressed in a light pink tunic with embroidered patches over loose navy blue palazzos, standing on the roadside right to my left with me sitting on the same side of the Auto. She was holding her phone against her ear and seemed to be talking to someone, but what caught my attention was the sobbing expression on her face. She was a lady who lived in a different tower in our housing society. I had talked to her a few times as she had visited my parental apartment for an issue related to her milkman. Apparently, we were to receive her milk on her behalf as she was to be out the next day, or something similar. Anyway.

The highlighted incident from that day confused me as to why would she stand there on the roadside looking completely out of place so much so that I could clearly tell without a doubt that she didn't have to be there. It seemed weird to me because she possessed a scooty and a car that she used for personal commutes. But she stood there still with wide open sobbing eyes as she was struggling to say something on the phone while looking straight ahead facing my side of the Auto. She had a PhD from DU in Computer Science and worked as an ad-hoc assistant professor in a DU college back in those days. I could tell from her body language from that day that something wasn't right around me as I had just begun to come across people behaving weirdly. This incident got flashed and stressed on in my spirit. Now it seems to me the beginning phase of the situation with flying monkeys around me that eventually got worse with time.

4. **Angel in Pink & Blue Picks Up a Child Standing Still on a Busy Road**

**Page 96 (created on Dec 2<sup>nd</sup>, 2022)**

[Vision \(At home in 2020\): An animated vision...](#)

Vision (At home in 2020): An animated vision of a sun-lit open area with a busy road on which people were walking by but a child was standing still in the middle who was picked up by a winged angel coming from above his back as she lifted him up with her arms under his armpits and started moving back above when the vision ended - the rapture of the church/children of God from the serpent system). The angel was represented as a wheatish female wearing a full-sleeved pink top tucked inside blue pants with her black hair tied low at the back, and she had white wings.

5. **Little Turtle Rises Up With A Sword and a Shield**

**(Past week)** Little turtle rises vertically up in the air with its limbs extended out and its yellow and black bottom facing the viewer as it holds a little metallic sword in one hand and a metallic shield in the other hand.

6. **Akshay Kumar Leaves and Returns**

Akshay Kumar in thick black winter clothes and a white muffler around his neck holding a dark cuboidal suitcase behind him stands in the open light of the day, as he looks at the viewer turned sideways on his left as he says that he's leaving because I'm too good. The follow-up vision shows him moving away in a long and spacey transport vehicle with light brown inner walls and other people standing around him when the vision fast forwards and shows him walking in the opposite direction and returning to me standing in the open light of the day sky on the left side of the vision as

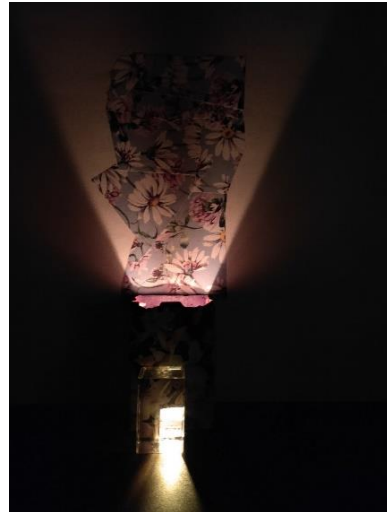
he gets down on a knee in front of me and proposes me. (A distant vision of Glory in a red and white suit standing in a dark background shouts: *It's me..!*)

7. **Ibadat Karo – Psalm 100, and the Prophetic Symbol**

(Sept 10<sup>th</sup>, Evening) I'm listening to the worship song below and notice the Title of the YouTube video: **IBADAT KARO - Psalm 100 | ANIL KANT**.

**Psalm 100** in the title catches my attention and reminds me of the prophetic symbol lit by the candle burning in the House of The Lord.

[IBADAT KARO - Psalm 100 | ANIL KANT](#)



Sitting on my bed in the dark while listening to the above worship song, as I speak and point out the connection between the song's name, the Psalm's Title, and the Prophetic Symbol – I see the teethfully smiling face of Glory lit in a conical yellow light from the picture as he held a bouquet of red roses below his face on my top right side as he looked down at me. This reminded me of the dream I had received in D4 which had him abruptly appear from behind a white car where he was hiding as he sat on the ground on vertically folded knees looking up at me with wide-open eyes and a wide smile holding a bouquet of red roses below his chin. The same is now being shown under the yellow light of the vision. I then see the widely and teethfully smiling faces of a square-faced dusky man with curly hair and the dusky man in black together on my right side around two meters above as they looked down at me. They continue looking down at me with the conical yellowish light around them, the only difference being that they are not carrying the bouquet of roses. As I continue listening to the song, I now see the face of Glory above, lit in the yellow light with the bouquet of roses below his chin, rotating joyfully as it translated from one position to another above. The face of the dusky man in black and the square face of the curly-haired man continue to teethfully smile in the conical light in the room as they look down at me from the same position on my right in the room.

I now see the neck-length-curly-haired face of my supervisor lit in the conical yellow light some distance ahead in front of me in the air as her head too rotated around in the room. While I am busy

## *The Secret Place Revelations*

doing something else on my laptop, I continue seeing her and Glory's faces lit in yellow light rotating around in the room in the dark of the night, while the other faces stood still widely smiling down at me above on my right side.

### 8. Page 95 (created on Nov 30<sup>th</sup>, 2022)

#### [A Bride and Groom In a Duet](#)

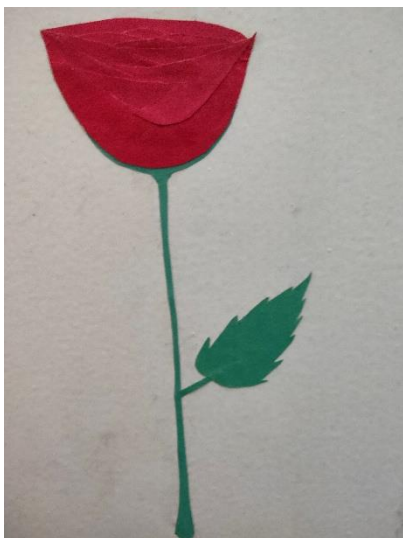
This vision was on the wall above the House of the Lord in Room D1 when it was still in its first room setting. The vision was then repeated high on the wall in front of the windows after a few minutes as I kept sitting on my chair, ready and waiting for the time at which I was to go out. I had this vision within 10-15 minutes of the clock hitting 22:00 - time at which I went out at certain nights.

**Vision** (Room D1, March/April 2022): **Semi-animated vision: A bride in white and a groom in black in a duet** (they had general faces and did not resemble specific people). This vision told me that this was on God's timeline and plan and that though it may not be coming true that very night, but it was on God's mind. So I knew then that what He promised would indeed come to pass.

The revelation contained in the first highlighted sentence has been flashing in my spirit along with the one written below. The wall in front of the windows that I saw the bridal duo dance refers to the part of the wall on the immediate left of the washroom present on the wall's right corner. That specific part was dimly lit with white light from the night road outside falling on it through the windows with the soothing shadow of the leaves of the tall tree present outside.

#### [\[Edit \(22:16, 21st Dec 2022\): When...](#)

[Edit (22:16, 21st Dec 2022): When I had the above vision on the wall, I was sitting on my chair waiting to go out at 22:00 while I had a candle lit in the House of the Lord whose light was illuminating the rose I had made on the wall above the house. I had taken pictures of the lit rose in the dark too but deleted them afterwards. This was when my room was in its previous arrangement of furniture. The rose that I had made is now hidden behind the wardrobe placed in front of the wall. Within the past few week I had a vision (in my mind) where I saw a lion walking towards me with a rose with a long stem held horizontally with its teeth.



]

## *The Secret Place Revelations*

### 9. Page 95 (created on Nov 30<sup>th</sup>, 2022)

[15. Vision \(August 2022\): A horizontal vision of...](#)

15. **Vision** (August 2022): A horizontal vision of a HUGE golden ring (with a bead) jumping outwardly from left to right in its trajectory in the sky as it is moving towards the seer of the vision.

[Edit (2nd Dec 2022): That huge ring coming jumping from the sky represents me.

### 10. Page 95 (created on Nov 30<sup>th</sup>, 2022)

[22. Vision \(Room D1, Sept/Oct 2022\): Glory...](#)

22. **Vision** (Room D1, Sept/Oct 2022): Glory spitting at my face

### 11. Page 271 (created on Feb 26<sup>th</sup>, 2023)

[271. The King's Signet Ring](#)

It was during late evening when I was lying on my bed that I had this vision.

**Vision** (Room D1, Mid-2022): I saw a completely white hand moving its fingers on a table with a huge ring on one of them. The hand seemed to be looking like white jelly with a soft snake-like touch though the texture wasn't that of a snake's skin, and the ring was huge with a kind of engraved stamp on it that I later understood represented a king's signet ring - a ring he uses to sign, authorize and pass orders. The hand seemed to be flaunting the ring as if that person was trying to entice the viewer.

Did Glory ever try to entice me using the modern era's version of a king's signet ring!? If he did, then shame on him.

### 12. Apr 18<sup>th</sup>, 2024

The vision below has played in my spirit several times by now.

**Awadhesh Prasad Leaves In a Hurry**

[\(In the midst of writing the above para, I...](#)

(In the midst of writing the above para, I see: Awadhesh Prasad rushes out of his office dressed in a white shirt thickly checkered in grey untucked over pants as he holds a small open cardboard carton with some stuff lying inside it. My supervisor says: **He's going to die after this!** The upper half of Death Conqueror in a black suit standing above me on my slight left as looking at the screen and me, he says: **This will ruin his career. This will ruin his career.** This vision repeats several times as I'm writing the paragraph.)

### 13. (Between Sept 8<sup>th</sup> and Sept 10<sup>th</sup>) The back view of me entering into the main gate of RGHG hostel with my suitcase as I stand still with the suitcase on my right side.

### 14. (2nd week of September, Morning) Death Conqueror calls me **Bitchy Bitch**.

### 15. **Dream:** I'm in a multi-floored building with spacious empty rooms with light brown (seemingly wooden) flooring. I see CJI Chandrachud standing with some people around. I am in need of renting out a place to live, too. As I'm moving around, I come across older people who are (seemingly) govt

officials. There is a room in the center of the surrounding rooms which too has light brown flooring but this one is furnished with a long and curved wooden table running circumferencing the walls – being some distance away from them with chairs placed in between. I see a few young people around and find that the rooms are open to be rented out to students. It seems a bit weird to me because they don't look like typical hostel rooms but more like rooms of a newly constructed government building that is yet to be furnished. I find myself moving inside the building as I stop a meter in front of CJI talking to someone standing beside a door with a small group of people present around the door. I see his left side view slightly angled towards the viewer as he is talking to that person while hinting indirectly to me through his words that I can actually apply for a room in that building. It seems that he wants me to rent a room as he's thinking altruistically for me out of a good heart. Though I'm not sure about the same because the building looks too new and spacious and I'm not sure if I would be considered or if it's a good idea for *me* to apply for such a place that carries such a high profile aura about it. I've already happened to take a look inside the rooms while roaming inside the place. Now that I know that the rooms are open to being rented, I happen to take a look inside the central room again as well out of curiosity; just to see if it can be rented as well for it had that sitting arrangement running across the walls. But when I open the door and take a peek inside, I now see people sitting on chairs in a meeting. So, that room is meant for meetings between the officials. I walk into an empty room on the right and see a round-faced girl of medium stature dressed in a black t-shirt with her hair tied at the back walk into the room through the door on the left side at the other end of the room. A brief exchange lets me know that she will be staying in that room. Looking at her and after interacting with her, I now feel comfortable being in that place and no longer feel weird for she's a student and carries a student's countenance and seems to come from a middle-class family just like me. Unlike what I had anticipated, the place is being booked by normal students. The rent for one such room is Rs. 18k pm including food that the place will provide. This makes me think about sharing that room with that girl leading to me requiring to pay an amount of Rs 9k pm which is easily within my reach. So, apparently, I've now booked that room.

I walk out into the shared open corridor with a few stairs going down to a rectangular veranda along the length of the building. I come across more students there and now I know that it's a place rented out by students, or perhaps it's a hostel. And all the students I come across seem to be my juniors. I now know that students like her are staying in that place and therefore I no longer feel weird being present in that new building as others present around who have rented are all students. While I'm sitting near the few stairs, a fair, lean, and thin short-heighted person with short boy-cut hair, dressed in a parrot green shirt with rolled sleeves over half pants, comes walking into that shared space. It's not quite clear if the person is a girl or a boy because (s)he carries a clean look resembling an early teenager. I learn that the person is a girl and a fellow hosteler but because of negligible breast protrusions and a boy's short haircut, one doesn't think of her to be a girl. She interacts with others and seems to be familiar with those girls.

The later part of the dream shows me sitting near the right edge of the few wide stairs going down the corridor facing the verandah. That girl in parrot green now walks into my view from the open right side of the building and sits on the ground on vertically folded knees with a rectangular dark brown ice tray with a small section of it consisting of smaller cuboid holes which she's filling up with a dark brown liquid of thick consistency. She looks too immersed in the act. The follow-up part of the

dream has someone bring a double-sided canvas sketched sheet for me to paint and fill. On one side, I paint the pebbles white and the space above with blue color. On the other side of the bag is a sketched children's scenery the individual objects of which are already painted. I find myself painting the entire surface parrot green without caring about the boundaries of any of those painted objects. (The upper half of Akhila in a dark background with her hands pressed against her mouth as she is looking at the viewer with tear-filled eyes as she says: **You don't have to forgive us. You don't have to forgive us.** On the left side in the dark background stands Death Conqueror in an all-black attire as he too has his hands pressed on top of his mouth while tearing up looking at the viewer.) As I'm painting the jute cloth in light of the day, I find myself standing near my room. I was either just inside the room's door or inside enough in the corridor. When I've painted both sides of the jute surface, I hand over the painted cloth to a girl – presumably the one who handed me that jute cloth. When she folds it around, it turns out to be a cloth carry bag on the outer surface of which is the blue and white painted scene. I see white pebbles on the lower half of the bag while the blue now looks lighter in shade and seems to resemble the light sky blue shade. The parrot green painted part is present inside the bag and not visible to the viewer. As I now go back to sitting on the stairs, the news comes that the girl in the parrot green shirt with folded sleeves is suddenly dead.

16. [Two huge dusty hands joined together and opened to the...](#)

Two huge dusty hands joined together and opened to the sky with their dusty palms facing upwards as a crisscross formation of white spiderwebs is seen to be present superimposed on top of the wrists. The background behind the hands is a spacey light brownish dusty background. A few notes and a few coins fall on top of the palms. It is followed after a while by a huge chunk abruptly falling on top of the palms.

The song lyrics play:

***Kuch kamti na mujhko hogi.. Kuch kamti na mujhko hogi..***

***Mera Yesu Masih hai gadariya.. Mera Yesu Masih hai gadariya***

17. Recall the following revelation written on Page 397 created on Apr 28th, 2023:

[#12 Nivedita Ma'am's Daughter](#)

**#12 Nivedita Ma'am's Daughter**

I stayed in A-16 for about a month before I shifted back to A-17/B because of the failure of the contract due to some mismanagement. I was staying alone in Room C1. I was asleep one night when I was woken up by this dream-vision. In a dark background, I saw my supervisor Nivedita Deo standing to the right of her husband Sanjay Jain. She was holding a 10-12 years child in her hand that was away from the man. The focus of that dream-vision zoomed in on that child and then quickly zoomed out. The child was facing to the left because of the way it was held on her arm at the right-most end of the line of the trio.

18. **Devil's command: Do As Thou Wilt**

The person in the video below talks about the number one command taught in the satanic bible as compared to the Bible written by the inspiration of the Holy Spirit or is also called as the Word of God.

## *The Secret Place Revelations*

While the first command in the Word of God is to **Love the Lord your God with all your heart, mind and soul**, the first command of the satanic Bible is to **Do as thou Wilt**. This alone tells us the wide difference between the kind of greatly differing and polar opposite personas God and Satan carry.

### [The number one command of the satanic bible](#)



19. I come across the video below and after watching the same, think of looking for any other videos of Swargdoots visiting Earth present, something that seemed to carry truth or was clearly not altered. I want to do so for my own self because I am curious to see any news about any angels on Earth whose sight got captured by a human.

### [आज स्वर्गदूत धरती पर उतरे Real video | मसीह लोगों video जरूर देखें | #jesus #god @LahuKaPyala](#)



As I am unable to find any and sit in front of my laptop, I have the following vision: the front parallel view of two crowded rows of white-winged angels dressed in full-length white robes flying towards in the background of the day sky with Jesus standing at the far end between the narrow path formed by the two rows of angels as He looks in my direction with love-filled passionate red eyes. The follow-up vision shows a blood-drenched dead body of me being taken to Jesus by one of those angels through the narrow path in the sky between the crowded rows of angels. When my body reaches Jesus, it revives and transforms into its glorified form as I now stand on the left side of Jesus dressed similarly to those angels.

20. **Balraj Chauhan on His Side**

(**Past month**) The upper half of Amrish Puri in his golden tunic attire from the movie Nayak with neck-length white hair combed lying in my posture as I lay on my floor bed beside the single bed on the second floor.



21. **Sandip Ghosh Beside The Turtle**

(Past few days, Night) The face of Sandip Ghosh in a light skyblue shirt lying with closed eyes the little turtle asleep beside his head.

22. **Dt Lavleen Kaur on the Bed**

(Past few days, Night) As I lay in bed at night, I see Dt Lavleen Kaur from the following channel lying in my place emulating my expression:

<https://www.youtube.com/@DtLavleenKaur>

The vision repeated a few times as I kept lying in bed.

23. [Prophetic Word - A point in every person's life...](#)



24. **Recall the following part of this dream revelation from Page 472 created on July 13th, 2023:**

[Aishwarya and Abhishek Bachchan in the Corridor](#)

I found myself in the Kurti shop again and was in the corridor where I saw Abhishek Bachchan walking behind Aishwarya Rai pointing down along the path from behind her to lead her steps or as a form of personal attention and care. The corridor was crowded so the movement was slow. I slowly walked behind them following the momentum of the crowd. After exiting I was out in a dark space with a square hole in the ground lit inside with yellow light. It seemed to be the entrance to an underground showroom as the space and floor inside were visible. I saw them discussing among themselves if they should go down.

25. **Recall the following revelation written on the Page 397 created on Apr 28th, 2023:**

[# A Huge Golden Key](#)

# *A Huge Golden Key*

[19th Sep 2021 in Saroj Sadan (A-17/B)]

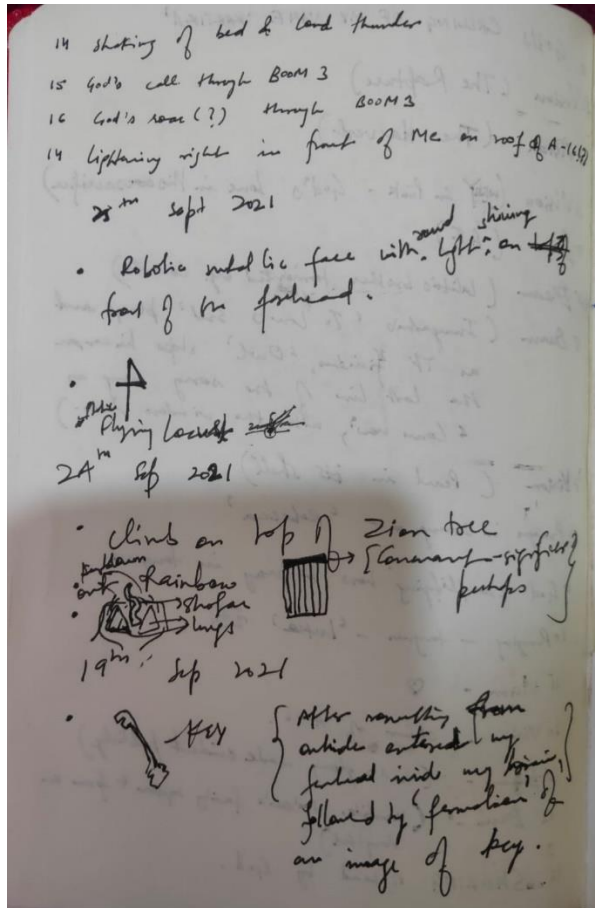
The text inside the brackets:

After something from outside entered my forehead inside my brain followed by 'formation' of an image of key.

26. **Page 397 (created on Apr 28<sup>th</sup>, 2023)**

[Page 2 of the Red Diary:](#)

## *The Secret Place Revelations*



27. **Vision:** I see the top view of the Spartan's army inside the valley between the two towering mountains on either side as seen from a huge height along the length of the walls. I then see the Spartans partaking in battle with the Persian army as they overpower the Persians. The follow-up shows the Spartans leading the remnant Persian army to the cliff where it falls down into the sea. The vision repeats a few times.



## *The Secret Place Revelations*



[TThis is where we will fight. The Spartans join the first battle against the Persians. 300](#)



28. **Apr 16th, 2024**

[\(Afternoon, In the dept\) As I sit working on...](#)

(Afternoon, In the dept) As I sit working on my seat, I see Jesus on the right side of the vision of the frame in a dark background as he stamps down the word Published in a maroon handwritten font with translucent edges on the dark background. He stamps it down several times. **Published Published Published Published Published Published**.

29. **Jan 24th, 2023 (Page 136)**

[1. A Balanced Car](#)

**Vision** (Early 2022): A mid-sized black car just balanced on the cliff separating the main road and the Nala in front of my PG. When I had first received this vision, I was quite distressed and thought that it either represented the present or was imminent. It added to one of the reasons I went out at those nights hoping to face what I had seen in the dream: Glory dressed in red and white with a bouquet. I believed the dream because the previous parts of it had come to pass. And I know that even this event has its God-ordained timing.

30. Dec 27th, 2023 (Page 633)

[\(past two days\) A trembling hand with its palm...](#)

- **(past two days)** A trembling hand with its palm facing upwards with blue toilet cleaner Harpic liquid spread on the center of its palm in the day-lit background of my room.

31. Jun 25th, 2023 (Page 454)

[1. Wings of Justice](#)

**Vision:** Two golden wings stretched outward in front of a parrot-green background. The wings had a vertical rectangular golden strip stretching below it! The follow-up vision had the golden map of India appear below between the two wings. At first thought, one could look at the vision as representing India as a 'Sone Ki Chidiya' (Golden Sparrow) as it was called in the past, but the title I chose sounds much better and godly!

32. July 2nd, 2023 (Page 461)

[5. White Doves Followed by Black](#)

**Vision:** Glory rips open my chest and white doves fly out from its centre though in a lesser amount than the previous vision. They do so for a few seconds. A second after the last white dove is out, black birds start flying out.

33. July 13th, 2023 (Page 472)

[The Perpetuated Rescue](#)

I stand at the cliff of the very wide hall of a building with a grey floor. At some distance to my far right, I see a housing society with high towers of buildings. One of the buildings is being evacuated as two lean and thin men in red t-shirts and black shorts are helping others jump down by supporting them. The two men themselves jump down and their place is taken by other men who are now helping others to evacuate the building. The people being rescued are jumping down on a thick cushioned surface on the ground.

34. March 3rd, 2023

**Indira Gandhi relaxedly strolls away with a man under an umbrella away from the viewer**

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

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

35. June 6th, 2024

[\(Yesterday\) While in the dept, I hear a group...](#)

**(Yesterday)** While in the dept, I hear a group of people shouting: ***We want Justice! We want Justice!*** It repeats again in my spirit.

36. **(Sept 13<sup>th</sup>, 2024)** Prof TRS holds the previous page of Sept 9<sup>th</sup>, 2024 in his hand around the level of his shoulders, and says: ***This is the most important page you've ever written.*** The vision repeats a few times.

## *The Secret Place Revelations*

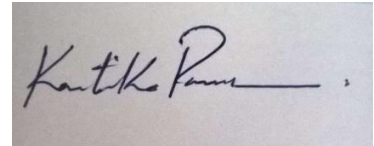
#####

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PayPal: [kartikapanwar@yahoo.in](mailto: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

A handwritten signature in black ink that reads "Kartika Panwar" followed by a horizontal line.

Sept 12th

12 September 2024  
00:30

**No Sept 11<sup>th</sup> Page because the day was spent editing previous pages.**

Updated on Sept 23<sup>rd</sup>, 2024 at 9:14 am.

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

#### **The Resurrection of Christ**

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

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

\*\*\*\*\*

#### **1. Sept 8, 2024 (Part of #11)**

[As I stand uncertain about the situation while he's...](#)

As I stand uncertain about the situation while he's still talking, the vision now shifts to the other side of the apartment where now appears a moustached Shahid Kapoor whose too only naked upper half is shown. He too is bulky and muscular. He flash appeared inside the same way Sonu Sood did - not needing to walk in through any door but just appearing at a given place. He carries a righteous countenance as he says to Sonu Sood in a firm tone taking a few steps forward (paraphrased): **Aur vaise bhi mujhe tere churaye paise nahi chahiye. Mein to sirf tera reaction dekhna chahta tha.** Apparently, it would've been good if Sonu Sood had acted righteously and returned his stolen money but more than that, for Shahid Kapoor, it was about knowing his character stand about the crime Sonu Sood has committed. After Shahid Kapoor stops talking, a group of people appears inside immediately in the same manner the duo did, and get a hold of Sonu Sood. It seems that he's going to get a good beating.

This part of the dream reminded me of my WhatsApp confrontation with Akhila as that's what I told her towards the end. I had messaged her to tell her husband to retract the tiny spy cameras but she refused to not just accept that the guy was her husband, but also said some curse words at the end.



2. **Vision (Past week):** A small-framed vision of the dusky man in black in his vision-standard black attire from the day of his first appearance in real-life, as he slowly marches to the right with one of his forearms stretched forward repeating the word: **B\*tch. B\*tch. B\*tch.** While I standing some meters away from him walk backwards as he walks towards me.
3. As I lay in bed talking about something, I see a square-faced man in beige and dark brown clothes sitting on the other end of the bed with his back resting against the windows and legs extended outwards and cross over each other as he silently looks ahead silently in a direction perpendicular to me. Apparently, his countenance shows that he agrees with me.
4. **The Palm Hut on Top of The Calm Waters, the Little Turtle, and the Dim Orangish Dusky Sky**  
A dim orangish sky with the round dusk's sun over a calm body of water as a little turtle with my face with straight neck-length hair walks towards a triangular cavity formed by three giant palms. An open palm rests on the water surface with its fingers pointing to the left direction while the other two palms stand slanting along the sides, joined at the top. The turtle walks to the triangular structure - its resting/sleeping spot and settles in and falls asleep. There's no other sight of land in the vision. While it sleeps, the vision flash changes to a small puddle of water now present on the palm below. The little turtle moves away from the puddle to a dry spot on the left corner of the palm and falls asleep again as the round orangish sun is visible near the top of the triangle.
5. **Vision (Sept 10th, 2023, Night):** A square-faced man in beige and dark brown clothes stands together with Glory dressed in a red and white suit in front of the painted wall with children's scenery beside the balcony door as he hands some bundles of money to Glory and says to him: **Ye le paise. Aur is se shaadi kar.**

17:51

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

[27. The Rival of Ghost Rider](#)

The day next to the night of the demonic attack in which I had heard the sound of many pigs while combating the demonic oppression, **I had this scene from the movie Ghost Rider highlighted to me in which his rival Blackheart being infested with many evil spirits says, "My name is legion.. For we are many.."**

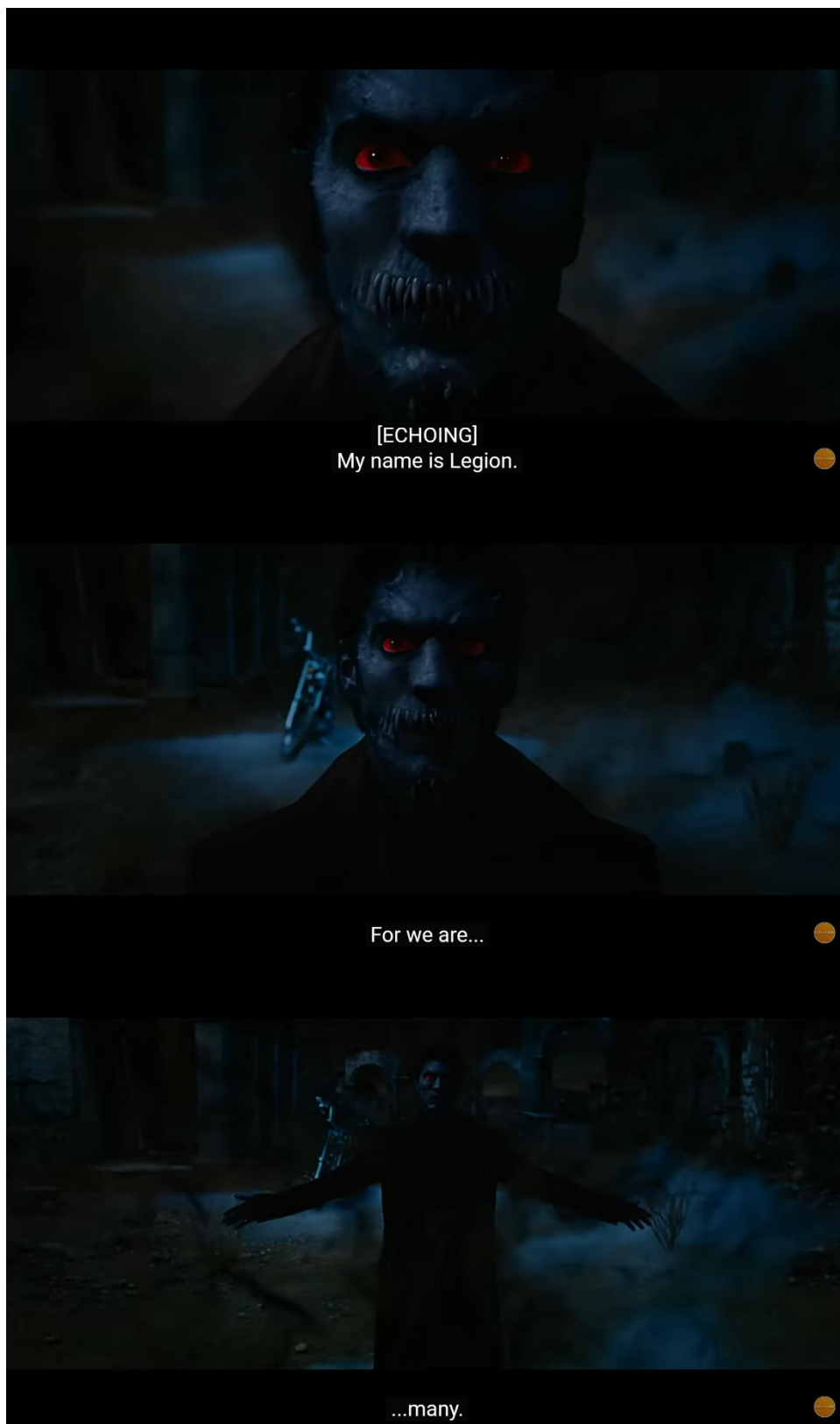
That night when resisting the demonic force coming at me from above, when I became too intense in my struggle, I heard the sound of many pigs crying out in synchrony coming out of my own chest.

Now there was a man with many evil spirits residing inside him whom Jesus delivered, but then those spirits went into a group of pigs nearby as they pleaded to Jesus to not send them to the pit but to the pigs instead. The demon-possessed out-of-control pigs then ran to the water body nearby and jumped into it.

My experience was a one-person rehearsal of the same. I was wondering who the man infested with a legion of demons was.



## *The Secret Place Revelations*



Ref: [Ghost Rider vs. Legion | Ghost Rider](#)

## *The Secret Place Revelations*



7. **Keys To The Kingdom - clip by MosesThePug (odysee.com)**

<https://odysee.com/@CoryBarbee:8/KEYS-TO-THE-KINGDOM-CLIP-BY-MOSES-THE-PUG:f>

8. **DVD INTRO PART 1 NEWEST VERSION (odysee.com)**

<https://odysee.com/@CoryBarbee:8/DVD-INTRO-PART-1-NEWEST-VERSION:d>

9. **Jan 5th, 2023 (Page 115)**

**6. Glory Stopping a Fairy By Holding Her Hand**

**Vision** (Mid 2022): Glory dressed in white and standing in a black background and abruptly holding the hand of someone who was supposedly moving away from him and of whom only the hand was visible. The vision then shifted to the right in the direction of that person and there was standing the smiling actress of the movie 'Marjaavan' dressed in white with long straight brownish blonde hair and two huge white fairy wings.

10. **Jan 5th, 2023 (Page 115)**

**9. The Beautiful Housewife Who Cooks and Massages**

**Vision** (Room D4, Early Jan, 2022): It was an animated vision. I saw a far-sighted vision of a room well-lit by the light coming through the huge window the covered the entire wall right in front of the vision. Next to the window was what looked like a kitchen slab with kitchen stuff on it. There was another slab at some distance on which was lying a tall naked man with a muscular built on his front. Between the two slabs was a beautiful woman with very long flowing hair and who was fully dressed in loose flowing clothes and she was giving a kinda Japanese appearance. She was moving slowly in her loose white robes around the man between the two slabs carrying a plate with food to serve in her left hand, while her right hand was free to give the man a back massage. The vision then ended. The Holy Spirit revealed to me the fantasy and expectations of this person through this vision.

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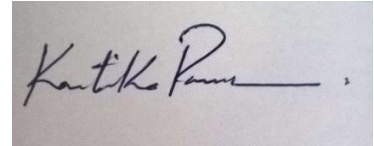
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## *The Secret Place Revelations*

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

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

A handwritten signature in black ink, reading "Kartika Panwar", followed by a horizontal line and a small flourish.

Sept 14th

14 September 2024

12:10

**No Sept 13<sup>th</sup> Page because the day was spent editing previous pages.**

Updated on Sept 23<sup>rd</sup>, 2024 at 9:35 am.

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

### **The Resurrection of Christ**

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

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### **1. PM Modi Hits CJI Chandrachud's Eye, Back and Sides**

**Vision (Yesterday):** The upper half of CJI Chandrachud in a black and white suit standing facing the viewer as PM Modi standing behind him is punching his back incessantly. One of the punches leads to the left lens of his eyeglasses breaking and hurting his eye leading to blood dripping down as the CJI stands with a paining and injured bent upper half panting in pain while PM Modi continues hitting him, now shifting to hitting his sides as the CJI stands with his slightly bent back towards him.

### **2. The Shrunken Bony Woman and The Chasing Zombie Crowd**

An angled top-front view of the semi-animated vision of a completely naked woman on the slight left side of the vision with long unkempt hair and a shrunken figure revealing her bones with an inwardly curved belly as she's running in the direction of the viewer as an out-of-control crowd runs after her like a zombie chase. The shrunken bony girl is running away with all her might. The crowd behind her catches up to her as her unusually elongated hands are stretched sideways and the crowd behind severs her wrists first. Eventually, they catch her and eat her up at the end of the road in a dark corner leaving her bones out in the open. After they've eaten her up, the crowd retreats and turns back and moves in the opposite direction from the site of crime. When everyone has reached the civilized societal area, the people in the crowd turn into well-behaved civilized individuals who enter or go back to their homes carrying the countenance of innocent and righteous individuals.

3. **Nov 30th, 2022 (Page 96)**

**Two Brushes**

[17. Somatic Vision \(August/Sept 2022\): When I...](#)

17. **Somatic Vision** (August/Sept 2022): When I was walking on the roof and talking to Jesus inside of me saying to Him how I had incorporated the things in my life that He showed me and how the current state of things were, I saw in the Spirit two huge brushes appearing above my lips which brushed them quickly and disappeared. One brush was smaller than the other. I understood it as me now having to 'paint' my lips, after the things I had already changed. I understood that I needed to use two brushes.

4. **Nov 30th, 2022 (Page 95)**

[19. Vision\(s\) \(one vision in D4, and others...](#)

19. **Vision(s)** (one vision in D4, and others in D1 (July-Oct 2022)): I had this vision when I was lying on bed. I saw Glory on top of me slowly ripping my belly open as he looked inside with a devilish (devouring) expression. Further visions had him slowly ripping open the centre of my chest and peeking in, and him stabbing my forehead. Though they were already ripped open and inner red flesh was visible, he still kept pushing the boundaries apart slowly and kept looking inside.

5. **Apr 2nd, 2023 (Page 365)**

[3. Baby's Ass](#)

**Vision** (Room D1, **Morning**): The vision showed the back of a less-than-a-year-old baby sitting vertically straight on the palms of two horizontally stretched hands of a blurred person as the hands gently squeezed once the ass of the baby. The baby wore an orange t-shirt and white shorts with streaks of black leaves matching my roommate's laundry bag.

6. **March 1st, 2023 (Page 279)**

[1. My roommate in a Cream and Green Ethnic Set](#)

In this dream, I saw my roommate dressed in a solid thick cream ethnic dress with green leaf-like structures embroidered on it. The dress had an outer meshy and shiny fabric look all over it. The dress top had the lower half of an asymmetrical hexagon (wider at the top) as its neck design, and had 3/4th sleeves. The lower was wide-legged giving it an exceptional look, and because the dress material was thick and heavy, the lower retained its shape. She was roaming inside the room in it with her hair open.

I went to her side of the room to use the washroom and saw a bedding made on the floor in the way between the sofa and her bed with her pink bedsheets spread on top of it. I chose to pass by the Sofa but saw two small folded pieces of cloth lying one ahead of the other and finally a much longer piece of vertically folded thin scarf on the narrow strip of bare floor between the sofa and the bedding. I happened to step on the small ball of cloth and the longer one as well partly, though I was trying to avoid it. **Perhaps I was out of the washroom when I stood outside and found her lying on her bed in the opposite direction with her eyes closed. She was breathing heavily as her belly moved. It looked like she was aroused while having an imaginary experience, still dressed in that ethnic dress.** I

ignored her as I have been doing since she started behaving weirdly after she started her affair (with the dual-eyed criminal). That dress was thick and covered her properly and exposed no part of her belly and shoulders.

I walked back to my side of the room and had to go back towards hers due to some reason. But this time I saw the settee, that's there in my present home's living area, filling the vertical path ahead. But its seat was covered with a lavender-colored cloth on top. I thought perhaps I had been passing through the little space between the settee and the beds previously as well but didn't realize it. I walked through the extremely narrow path and found my home's wooden stool next in line to the settee, which again was covered, with a white cloth. I exited the room.

This dream has been being highlighted to me intermittently for some days. And the highlighted part reminded me of what she apathetically told me in my last WhatsApp chat (paraphrased): ***Shut up and go sleep.***

7. **March 13th, 2023 (Page 312)**

[312. The lady in Green & Beige](#)

**Vision** (Room D1, Late night 8th March): I saw the distant vision of a lady standing on one of the stairs outside what looked like a Verandah outside a wide door. A few steps down the stairs laid a body of water. The whole night scene was lit with golden light. The lady was dressed in a beige ethnic dress with a green leafy print all over. The dress wasn't the same in form as what my roommate was wearing in one of the previous revelations. The lady wore a thick skirt instead of the bootcut parallels and had her head covered with a green drape with some shiny beige work along the borders. As she stood there, a huge face of Ranveer Singh blinked on the vision where narrow streaks of beard ran along the sides of his face and mustache and chin area and formed closed loops. He had thin neck-length hair in that vision as well. The vision then ended.

8. **Feb 4th, 2023 (Page 154)**

[2. The Awkward Grabbing](#)

**Vision** (Room D4, Jan/Feb 2022): I was standing along the wall beside the washroom of Room D4 and Glory was standing facing me with about a meter distance between us. Both of us were dwindling slightly to our sides from left to right in an uncomfortable manner while both were dressed in full-sleeved black cotton clothes. He then raised both his hands horizontally and grabbed both my breasts and instantly took his hands down.

9. **Jan 28th, 2023 (Page 140)**

[2. The Silent and Calm Lion](#)

**Vision** (Room D4, Late 2021/ Early 2022): I saw the face of a very silent and calm lion to my left looking forward. The visible surroundings were openly vast. I kept staring at his face for a while after which he swiftly turned his face towards me and licked my face a few times and then went back to silently looking forward again. He seemed to be lost in deep thought.

10. **Jan 22nd, 2023 (Page 133)**

[5. A Reflected House](#)

**Dream** (Late Dec 2022/Early Jan 2023): I found myself looking at my reflection in a mirror and to my right was my home's hall area ending with the washroom at the far end. I looked at my reflection and then to the hall to my right and as I did so I was eating some chopped guavas from the plate that I was holding. I then turned to my left, walked forward and left that hall, and entered a room in which I saw a chubby short-heighted person to my left sitting on the sofa and wearing a fitting t-shirt. I stopped and looked at him and offered him the leftover guavas from my plate. He took a piece. I then looked at the yet left smaller pieces and asked him to take them as well after which he smiled and poured all of those small pieces in his t-shirts's lap to eat. I then moved forward and found the area to be my home's hall and saw my home's kitchen to my left and the kitchen sink to its right when I entered it. I washed that plate as I was talking to my mom who was cooking to my left. This apartment described above was a mirror reflection of the one I actually in.

**11. Late Dec, 2022 (Page 112)**

[1. Grey Thong](#)

**Vision** (Room D1, July/August 2022): I had a small vision of a quite similar grey product in a dark background (previously I preferred boyshorts panties and not bikinis). When I happened to come across this one on a website, it was a part of a combo, so I bought the whole. The vision was the size of the pic below itself. Previously I bought products with similar shape but different colors. But this time I found something which matched to a great extent from the front to what had been shown to me.

**12. Nov 30th 2022 (Page 95)**

[21. Vision \(Room D1, Aug/Sept 2022\): Glory...](#)

**21. Vision** (Room D1, Aug/Sept 2022): Glory standing wearing an off-white kurta pyjama set between the washroom door and my roommate's bed with a red heart-shaped figure in front of the middle of his chest (representing his heart) breaking in two as he looked towards my side of the room with a surprised face.

**13. Apr 9th ,2023 (Page 377)**

[6. The Opportunist Killer](#)

**Dream** (Room D1, Morning, 8th April 2023): I was in my PG room with my mom and dad. It was night and we were preparing to sleep. My dad was to sleep on a mattress spread on the floor in the space between the wardrobe and the two beds with his head visible from my side of the room. I was to sleep on a mattress spread on my side of the floor which was perpendicular to my dad's side. I saw that my dad kept a dagger in its cover hidden near the middle of the wall facing the room's door. He had been thinking of using it on me and killing me when he found an opportunity. But when he looked in my direction, I showed him my various faces that kept changing one after the other. There was a white amalgamation of a rabbit and a human face half of which then changed to a brown amalgamation of an animal and a human. The faces kept changing and looking at them, he changed his mind to kill me.

I then sought my mother to tell her that we would have to leave soon. I found her sitting on the short white cemented stairs of the PG. There were some other people on the roof as well. The stairs and the roof didn't look like that of this PG.



**14. May 17th, 2023 (Page 416)**

[4. The Vicious Glory](#)

I then see Glory to my right, standing naked near the wardrobe as he is hitting my head (and face) with a white tube light in his hands, but the tube light is not breaking though he is hitting me too repeatedly and with a lot of impact. I then recall the previous vision of him hitting my legs brutally with a long arms exercising machine. It reminds me of the one my dad used to use back in my hometown to exercise his arms muscles, but why was that naked Glory hitting my legs with it instead of using it on himself to exercise. I recall my dad using it on my mom's legs one day when they got into a fight. I empathize with my mom in a way I didn't before. I later recall her telling me that had it been someone else in her place, she would've suicided by now or long left him, but she stayed with him. Though it was on a different time that she had told me this. I just thought that if that's why Jesus gave me the communion vision yesterday, because though I've suffered because of others while walking in His will, I still stand with Him.

And then after a while, the next thing I saw was a naked Glory now hitting my head lightly with a grey flip-flop. Why was he taking precaution this time while previously he just hit me without any inhibitions?

**15. Aug 17th, 2023 (Page 507)**

[The Almirah Shadow/Spirit](#)

I had fallen asleep and had left the door open because it got suffocating inside with no ventilation when I saw a few feet high black translucent entity come floating from the corridor's left, stop in front of my door look inside, and immediately float to the right in a flash - it's transit ending with the sound of a mild sound of clattering to the right. After I heard the sound, I opened my eyes fully and looked around and saw no one. I closed and locked the door immediately and I prayed to bind the Spirit that had entered my room and asked it to leave. I felt as if spirits could leave even through a closed door.

After a while of lying on my bed being cautious, it clicked to me that the clattering sound I heard could only have come from inside of my wardrobe as it has such stuff placed in the bottom-most section. The spirit had stopped at my room and speedily entered into my wardrobe. This incident reminded me of a similar incident in Room D4 of A-16 in which I had seen a black shadow/figure in the dark in front of me as I laid on bed and it had floated speedily to my left and entered Pinki's almirah which was closed like mine in this room was - its transit ending with a squeak inside. Spirits are very swift in their transit.

I was thinking if it was the same spirit from Room D4, and why did it now come to this PG only, that too in my room. Did it chase after me or come looking for me, or did it land at my room's door because of the open door. I didn't know any of the answers. So I just let them go and fell asleep again after praying a few times. The floating spirit represented by the shape of the upper half of a man came floating from the left, stopped at the door, and looked in my direction for a second followed by it swiftly moving to the right.

Back in room D4, I once also felt something resting above the bed's vertical slab behind me as I lay on the bed- a presence - that swiftly moved away to the front in my body's direction of extension. Well, the resting on the back of the bed reminds me of the one at Dr. Bharati's house. So, it could be the same spirit that rested behind my head. But I don't know if it's the same one as the Wardrobe spirit from Room D4 which I saw standing in front of me facing me between the bed and the wall followed by it floating speedily to the left inside Pinki's wardrobe in a manner shown in Vampire-movies where the one only sees a blurry figure of the Vampire as it moves from one point to another.

**16. March 16th, 2023**

[Dream: I am in a room with my mom and...](#)

**Dream:** I am in a room with my mom and brother while my dad is out and away at work. Apparently, he's living somewhere distant and visits home after a considerable number of days have passed. In the dream, I hold a small white chit of paper on which is written something that needs to be taken care of and I move around holding the chit.

**17. March 19th, 2023**

[Dream 1 \(Morning 8th March\)](#)

**Dream 1 (Morning 8th March)**

I am in a building with my mom. As I move around and stand on the elevated dark grey floor inside a building to my right I have a crowd of animals from different species. Apparently, all of them want something from me and are trying to. They're waiting for me to give them something.

**18. March 22nd, 2023**

[Dream 2 \(Morning, 8th march\)](#)

My dad asks us out on a trip. We agree and the following visions show me with short veg cut hair as I stand on the right end of a rod in the open background of tall buildings behind. It seems to be a different country. I am dressed in a full-sleeved grey striped top over navy blue sports trousers. I look happy in the vision as I am seeing the time in flashback. I look the way I looked back in my first or second year of BSc.

My dad hands me three cash notes that have the photos from the trip. I look at the cash note at the top. It has a clean shiny look and the bottom right corner of the note has my translucent black face beside his facing to the left as we both look upwards. I look at the photo currency and I see how my dad got these notes made exclusively to leave for me to have as a souvenir. As the dream shows the trip in flashback, I see a small framed top view from a great height of me moving with my dad in his long black car on an almost empty road. We seem to be on our way to that local spot to hang out with apparently my brothers inside as well. The next thing I see is me inside a house that has been newly built with my mom and younger brother. Apparently, it was still in its making when we shifted in and in this part of the dream, I've to break to her the news that my dad is dead. I tell her how I had a dream some time back and how it had come to pass now. I then tell her some things about my youngest brother Divyanshu as well that I had seen in the dream. Two walls of the room we're in are not spackled but carry the brick base without the cement covering as we lie on a bed made on the floor beside the wall. To the right of the uncemented unspackled wall is a dark wooden wardrobe on

## *The Secret Place Revelations*

the adjacent wall with a narrow vertical rectangular cavity at the right end that has not yet been inserted with its drawer while the rest of the wardrobe has all been set in place and complete. I recall him talking about putting the drawer inside the cavity earlier in the dream when he was still alive as he showed the drawer to me and lifting it up placed it on top of the cavity. But now that he's gone, it's still lying hollow, and apparently, now, one of us would need to fix the drawer inside or get it fixed by someone else.

19. The Guy sings: ***Shaitaan chalaak hai, karta hai vo vaar hai..***  
People sing after: ***Shaitaan chalaak hai, karta hai vo vaar hai..***

The Guy sings: ***Masloob Yesu se vo gaya haar hai..***  
People sing after: ***Masloob Yesu se vo gaya haar hai..***

The Guy sings: ***Choo bhi na payega ab kabhi vo mujhe..***  
People sing after: ***Choo bhi na payega ab kabhi vo mujhe..***

The Guy sings: ***Naa dara payega ab kabhi vo mujhe..***  
People sing after: ***Naa dara payega ab kabhi vo mujhe..***

The Guy sings: ***Yahi meri taakat hai.. Ye nahi bhoolna hai..***  
People sing after: ***Yahi meri taakat hai.. Ye nahi bhoolna hai..***

The Guy sings: ***Kabhi nahi bhoolna hai.. Kabhi nahi bhoona hai..***  
People sing after: ***Kabhi nahi bhoolna hai.. Kabhi nahi bhoona hai..***

The Guy sings:  
***Yesu mere saath hai.. Yesu mere ander hai..***  
***Yesu ko mein pehne hu.. Mujhme vo zinda hai..***

People sing after:  
***Yesu mere saath hai.. Yesu mere ander hai..***  
***Yesu ko mein pehne hu.. Mujhme vo zinda hai..***

[Yesu mere sath hai yesu mere andar lyrics song video](#)



20. The Guy sings:

***Yaad rakho ke vahi ek Khuda hai..***

***Humko ye jeevan usi ne diya hai..***

***Us chargaah se hum sab hai aye..***

***Humd-o-sana ke hum geet gaaye..***

[IBADAT KARO - Psalm 100 | ANIL KANT](#)



21. [Oka Lalana \(Male Version\) Full Song with Lyrics | Jyo Achyutananda Telugu Movie | Vel Records](#)



22. **Feb 26th, 2024 (Page 688)**

**Devil ready to capture Death Conqueror**

[The short Death Conqueror dressed in a grey jacket walks...](#)

- The short Death Conqueror dressed in a grey jacket walks backward in a dark background as a demonic being sits behind in hiding ready to capture and ensnare him in the dark. It leads me to explain how the devil is sitting ready to capture him should he walk away backwards into the darkness.

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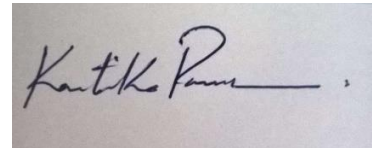
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PhonePe ID: [7838795320@ybl](https://phonepe.com/qr/7838795320@ybl).

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

A handwritten signature in black ink, reading "Kartika Panwar", followed by a horizontal line and a small flourish.

Sept 15th

15 September 2024

16:15

Updated on Sept 28<sup>th</sup>, 2024 at 13:24.

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

### The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

\*\*\*\*\*

1. (**Past few days**) My supervisor informs me with a righteous expression and tone of voice: ***Your model is getting published. Your model is getting published.*** It repeats a few times. (*It 'has' to get published.. It 'has' to get published..*)
2. I hear my supervisor's voice saying: ***You've to leave your place now.*** It repeats again.
3. **A Wide Awake Balraj Chauhan with Shining Blue Eyes**  
**Vision (Sept 14<sup>th</sup>, 2024)**: The upper half of Balraj Chauhan in a mustard tunic from the movie Nayak's ending now sitting upright being wide awake, and looking with wide-open eyes with semi-animated shining ocean blue iris at the viewer.
4. **Dream (Sept's 1st Half)**: I am moving inside a building with some teachers around. The teachers are pre-school or middle school teachers. I walk into the ground outside and see an assembly of pre to middle schoolers with the teacher standing at the front addressing the assembly with a child beside her. I walk straight past the scene from behind the crowd without stopping and partaking.

## *The Secret Place Revelations*

Later when I am back to a room, I see a table in front of me laid against the wall with the metallic strain leading to a drain below the same. Apparently, some monsters keep crawling up into the room from below the drain. I am aware that they live below the floor and perhaps others know as well. But I know it for sure. I see a fat woman with neck-length short hair resembling a monster crawl out of the drain into the room. Though she's carrying a monstrous countenance, she stays still and doesn't seem to be wanting to hurt anyone regardless of her scary face though it still has me feeling wary.

5. **Dream (Sept's 1st Half)**: I am in a room with my mom as I see her getting dressed in different tunic sets, but most printed/embroidered similarly. It makes me wonder why is she changing clothes and can't decide on a specific piece to wear! I see her wearing a skyblue tunic set with embroidered ethnically all-over. She then changes to a mustard tunic with a similar print. It seems to me that what she was wearing previously was good enough. Why did she have to change to that different set? Why is she so obsessed with trying out those different similar looking clothes and can't decide on one? We need to go out to do a chore in the market. But she's still not decided? Apparently, she knows that the short fellow Death Conqueror is present outside in the market. She comes out wearing a dark navy blue tunic as well but I can see her indecision with the same which doesn't make any sense to me. I deduce observing her in the dream that her behavior must be because of the fellow's presence outside or why else is she not able to feel good enough in any of those clothes she's changing into though she's looking good enough in my eyes and most are same!? The follow-up part of the dream shows her dressed in a thick white home gown with a tiny dim red print resembling dots. Though it's a thick gown, it's missing its shoulders as the torn parts around the top hang in front of her upper chest. The vision shows the bottom view of her upper half walking slowly to the left as she says with a still and silent expression on her face that she'll go outside wearing that which startles me because how come she not be okay or be so confused dressed fully in those previous attires, but she quickly made her mind about this torn gown which is not what anyone would wear while out on a chore. What's wrong with her!? I would want her to not wear it inside either. I can't believe she said she is going to wear that torn shoulderless gown outside. I will definitely not let her go outside in that gown. We never go out in that part of the dream.
6. **Dream (Sept's 1st Half)**: In this dream, we are in a different home, and need to go out. She's wearing a loose and long lavender t-shirt as she says that she doesn't have anything to wear. I remind her of this previous dream (written above) in which she was changing into different clothes and let her know that perhaps that's why it was given to her – to counteract her state of not having any clothes!
7. **Vision (Sept's 1st Half)**: The upper half until the shoulders of my schoolmate Ashish (Jangra) with the background of a light-colored curtain a few feet behind him with white sunlight seeping in through him as with an inner base of innocence, he introduces himself in straightforward words revealing his righteous self as well as he says: *Mera naam Ashish hai. Mein Kartika ko school time se jaanta hu...* And he continues ahead speaking more things. It seems that he is talking into a camera or recording a video as he looks straight at the viewer, but I don't know why is he doing so!



## *The Secret Place Revelations*

### 8. [Did JESUS Claim To Be GOD? | Christian VS Muslim Approach | Cliffe Knechtle](#)



### 9. [What is a Flying Monkey..](#)



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A handwritten signature in black ink that reads "Kartika Panwar" followed by a small flourish.

Sept 16th

16 September 2024

02:19

Updated on Sept 23<sup>rd</sup>, 2024 at 12:18 pm.

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

### The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

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### 1. My Dad Hits My Youngest Brother

The top right side view resembling the CCTV's view the room above on the 2nd floor as I see my youngest brother sits on the floor with his back resting against the bedside with folded hands as he looks up in pain sobbingly at my dad standing in front of him with a danda in his hand as my dad has already broken one of Divyanshu's legs.

### 2. July 18th, 2024

#### I, Glory, and the Giant Dusky Man in Black in a Silvery White Robe Stand Together in a Line

[As I lie with squished eyes, I see a semi...](#)

As I lie with squished eyes, I see a semi-animated green broccoli stem with a few round blobs at the top of the long stem forming a resemblance to a squished expression as mine. The follow-up vision shows the stem planted on the ground on the left side as it threw out peas one after the other straight along the horizontal that hit the zombies approaching from the other side as the single peashooters do in the game Plants vs Zombies. Behind me is seen standing a few times larger version of me who is apparently Glory as he shoots out multiple peas from his advanced grenade peashooter with its green cylinder rotating in the manner of a rifle knocking down the zombies in one hit before they approach us while they need to be hit several times by me for them to be killed on the path before they've reached us as I throw one pea at a time at a slower pace than Glory's structure, like the single pea shooters in the game. On the right of us is seen standing a giant and

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towering dusky man in black in white robes who rolls out a ball of ice freezing everyone in the scene as a certain plant does in the game while we continue to shoot at the zombies.

3. **(First half of Sept)** A square-faced man of medium stature in beige and brown clothes with a brown jacket on top holds a giant meter-wide red love heart close to him with both his hands as he rotates in his own tune behind the closed door of my room.

### 4. **July 18th, 2024**

#### **The Good and Cute Little Monkeys**

[The monkeys now begin to move around in front of...](#)

The monkeys now begin to move around in front of me, as I see some of them swinging on hanging long tree leaf-covered branches as one swings in front of me holding the letters I love you with the love represented by a red love heart while the dusky man in black stands still surrounded by the monkeys moving around him in front of the viewer.

5. The upper half of the dusky man in black in a white robe on my left as he looks at me with hurt and angry red eyes and says: ***I will kill you. I will kill you.***

### 6. **April 24th, 2024**

[Dream \(April 6th\):](#)

I am in a classroom with three rows of long wooden benches and Prof TRS from my dept is teaching at the front. I am sitting a few benches behind in the central row. My dark-complexioned friend from school, Monica Bisiyer is sitting on the left end of one bench ahead of me. Prof TRS bends on his upper half and with squinched eyes rubs his nose lightly with Monica's moustache space. Now when I wrote about it, it reminds me of how Tejaswi was rubbing his nose with my nose saying in a high-pitched voice: ***Nee nee nee nee nee.*** (***Kartika, do you know how ugly you're?*** The Guy sings: ***Aaina jhoota hai.. sacchi tasveere hai..***) **The base dream continued:** Perhaps he was showing some extra bit of his elderly love as a teacher for Monica. The follow-up vision shows him walking past my bench to one behind me as he calls a girl sitting there out by my name Kartika. She stands up and comes out of the bench. He calls the second girl by my name again: ***Kartika***. She too stands up and comes out of the bench. He calls the third girl by my name as well: ***Kartika***. It doesn't make any sense to me. (***I can't kill you, Kartika. I'm going to be dead.***) Why did he call those three girls by my name and they all responded to him as well? The scenario looks too weird to me (the upper half of Death Conqueror in a white tunic on my left as he says: ***it means I've to leave you***).

In the follow-up part of the dream, I see an eqn being talked about in the class as we're perhaps working on a problem that uses the eqn. As I'm sitting on the front bench, I find myself repeating  $V/nkT$ . I look at a girl near me and ask her if she has  $V/nkT$ . (The ideal gas eqn:  $1/P = V/nkT$ )

The follow-up part of the dream has me make a 3-D rose with colored scrap paper with a metallised gift wrap printed on one side used to cover the receptacle. It takes a bit of skillful effort and a number of tries to fix the receptacle using the gift wrap. But finally, my rose is ready. I need to hurry to get to a place which is an educational institution, my school in my hometown, or my dept here in DU. (The upper half of my supervisor in a dark background as she says referring to my hometown: ***Kartika you should've stayed there only!***) I've another flower made as well but it's made with parrot green gift wrap paper and it's thicker in the middle and not too defined in shape. I take a rickshaw

and we are moving on an empty soiled road with buildings on our left and a divider on our right. I see my eyeglasses lying on a short solid soiled stone block outside on the roadside on my right as I am looking back at them. The Rickshaw takes a U-turn on the road to the other side of the divider and after moving for a while, I ask the Rickshaw driver to go back to the road on the other side as I need to get my specs. He follows my instruction and now as we're about to reach our destination, I see myself holding the two flowers. I happen to undo the metallised foil around the receptacle of the red rose and now I am worried as it had taken several tries to fix it in place. Additionally, the Ricksha driver with a wicked boundary-breaching countenance is asking me to do something undesirable with the roses I made and I find it extremely annoying, and it irks me at a sensitive spot inside for why would I make changes to the flowers that I took time and effort to create according to his careless suggestion showing lack of good wisdom. He shouldn't say anything about those flowers that I worked hard to make with my whole heart. It's not his place to comment on. I ignore him though his behavior is hurting me.

The Guy sings:

***Tu.. Meri zindagi hai.. Tu.. Meri har Khushi hai..***

***Tu hee meri pehli Chahat, tu hee aakhiri hai..***

***Tu.. Meri zindagi hai.. Tu.. Meri har Khushi hai..***

**The base dream continued:** I wouldn't suggest random stupid changes for someone to make to something they made by putting their heart into it. Why is he commenting on those flowers that hold such special value to me and is breaching my boundaries while making me severely uncomfortable in his Rickshaw with his comments? I can clearly tell that he has no sense of according meaningful value to things and he's using his lack of discretion to hurt my perception around what I find meaningful. (A semi-animated upper half of the dusky man in black in a black and white suit in a spacey light navy blue background as he says with a touched expression: ***Kartika, you were like this from the beginning!?*** ***Kartika, you were like this from the beginning!?*** Glory with a molten expression says in a jagged voice: ***Mein jaanta hu tujhe Kartika!***) His behavior is extremely hurtful to me but I'm not saying anything and am keeping my hurtful feelings inwards instead of acting out on them. If he had enough sense, I wouldn't need to tell him to stop, because he wouldn't be saying those things in the first place. He leaves me feeling direly disgusted. I can cry as well but I am withholding from crying as I ignore his behavior and words around the flowers I made!

I now find myself on a staircase well-lit in golden light. It takes a U-turn and goes downstairs to the ground floor. I sit on the first few stairs of the staircase going down while other students are together upstairs. It's alone and quiet here. A girl comes to me and begins to chat casually. Apparently, I know her well enough. (The upper half of Jema as she makes a gesture of wiping a tear from below one of her eyes. The girl in the dream doesn't match anyone in particular I know in real life.) She asks me to have lemonade from the nearby canteen in the institution. I find her suggestion well and walk downstairs with her, and exiting the building through the door on the right at the bottom, we are now walking on a road that goes to the canteen with the vision carrying a semi-animated dark view of falling dusk. On our left, I see the ground floor of a wide building with open doors through which the seemingly lit wide rooms with metallic inside are visible. At each open door is placed a cloth rack full of different kinds of clothes hanging down on it. It makes me wonder if the

people living inside have put their clothes on display for a reason and they indeed have a nicely kept collection of clothes they're projecting to others. I seem to be knowing that inside that building with open doors with racks at the back are present wicked people who might come out and attack us. However, no one can be spotted inside the rooms through the open doors and the filled cloth racks seem to be serving as a hindrance. On our way to the canteen, we come across an extremely lean and slim lady dressed in a plain navy blue tunic set with her head loosely covered with a navy blue drape. She says she wants to have tea and joins us on the way by herself without us asking her to. I don't seem to know her too well in the dream and she doesn't seem to fit in with us too well either and stands out. She resembles in her looks and body language with Geeta Aunty – the lady whom I hired to clean my room a few months back when I wasn't well. She's looking like the odd one out of us all with her rural style of covering her head with a drape and her quite apparent poor financial status. (Death Conqueror in a white tunic set above in the air says throwing his hand outwards in an affirming gesture: **Chhod diya!**) But most importantly, she stands out because it doesn't look like she's a student or if she even knows the things about the field. She looks illiterate, uneducated, and has a dull unintelligent countenance with no understanding or sense of creative thinking. She added herself by herself to our solo lemonade trip and looks like an extra to me but we let her in out of courtesy. (While writing the past two lines: the face of Prof TRS on my right as he drops light kisses on the top of my right cheek saying: **Thank you. Thank you. Thank you.** It repeats a few times. The upper half of a chubby and beige amalgamation of Death Conqueror and another person with a square face on my left above as he says with a confirming expression and a taunting tone: **Kartika I'm going to kill you quite bitterly!** A dark amalgamation of the face of Glory and the dusky man in black on my right as kissing my cheek, he says: **I am not going to kill you.**) **The base dream continued:** As we all walk forward together, we now come across my supervisor who's standing facing the left side of a dark brown wooden table as she tells us that we're going to have some sort of mass food distribution. The thin lady in the navy blue suit stands silently with us as well listening to Nivedita Ma'am. Again, I don't know why she's chosen to be in our company though no one is asking her about the same. Though she isn't saying much, the way she talks or the kind of things she can talk about don't resonate with the general intellectual ambience of the group either though she's standing with us in our group. She's the only one dressed in that manner and the only one who looks not so educated or perhaps she's fully illiterate, as what seems from her countenance. As we all stand together around the dark brown table, we get to know that in the building on the left with open doors with cloth racks placed behind them, stay deaf and blind people who always crowd outside the street whenever there's a mass lunch or food distribution. We're being warned that during this mass food distribution, the swarm of deaf and blind people from the open building on the side will crowd again to have the leftovers and that they can be dangerous as well.

## 7. March 18th, 2024

### Dream (Morning of 6th March):

I'm walking on the main road of my hometown Pundri after having passed by the crossroads the left side of which goes to PHC and the right side of which to the road to Dilkash Beauty Parlour, Shamsher Sir's once-rented home and Sakshi's home in the same line as well. After a while, I reach the point on the road where to my left is a water body covered with algae and leaves, and to my right is a government school. While taking the right turn, I spot a lady with her little daughter on a black scooty on my right side. I seem to know her in the dream, and the little girl is apparently the

little Emma from The Voice Kids France 2018. As I realize passing them by that I know them, I look back and gesture a *Hi* to the lady hurriedly as she says that yesterday she (Emma) spent a crore in just a night. I smile and laugh at the situation as I look back at them while continuing to rush forward.

When I'm inside the building, I now find myself at a round white table with an umbrella shed above held by a pole. A girl stands to my right and begins to talk to me. I can tell from her countenance and the way she is talking to me that she is a homosexual person and is interested in me as she seems to be trying to make a good impression on me. I tell her how it's wrong and a sin but it doesn't look like what I said has seeped into her understanding. Billie Eilish happens to be standing beside her and she understands and knows what I'm talking about. She begins to pray for the girl to be delivered from homosexuality as she stands facing her with her hands on top of the girl's head. But the girl doesn't seem to be interested in getting delivered and walks away from the table. But Billie doesn't give up and follows along praying as both of them near the curved pathway at the far end of their uncharted walk. The curved pathway resembles the part of RGHG's inner peripheral arched pathway at the end of its mess area. The girl continues to walk along the path away from the mess as Billie standing in front of her walks backwards with her hands on top of her head while she prays in tongues. As they continue to move along the arched path, the path now resembles the inner arched path of my parental home's apartment society and we're now near its short entrance gate. Billie is still praying in tongues for the girl though she doesn't seem to have had much impact on her. While Billie prays, the woman continues to speak her sinful jibberish. But Billie understands that it's all a part of spiritual warfare. Looking at the tug of war, I join in too as I put my hands on top of the girl's head and begin to pray in tongues. After a long distance, she seems to have become normal. And then I hear a cracking sound in the air around. I wonder if it means that the deliverance is complete. As I say the last few lines of the prayer, there's another cracking sound.

We find ourselves deep in a University area and need to get outside. So we take a bus that runs within the university and drops people outside. As I board the same, I find Ajay Sir inside. He is Awadhesh Prasad's ex PhD student who now teaches at a DU college. He stands to my left and is complaining about someone who behaved in an unreasonable way and caused distress to him. From his description, I didn't see much wrong with the behavior of the person he was complaining about for it didn't seem to me to be a thing of moral limitation but an objective limitation. The altercation could've been a result of individualistic preferences outside the moral regime of living and thinking, or perhaps a clash of ideologies or actions not considerable within a moral context, in which case he needed not to be stressed about what the person said or how he behaved. As I'm listening to Ajay Sir describe his ordeal, I am thinking that he was supposed to minister to that person and could've refrained from complaining.

I now find myself in the bedroom of our Rugha Saini's rented home. It has a dark pebbled floor. Now that I think of it, I find it interesting that the room to its left which we used as the drawing room had a white pebbled floor. I find the room I am in quite messed. It needs to be organized. I see several wooden racks along the walls. I have to clean the apartment as well. All of it is messed up and dirty. The follow-up vision shows My mom asks me to dust the racks first. But I tell her that I may get too tired if I did an extensive cleaning procedure and that cleaning the floor is huge enough of a task for



me. If I am able to do that, I will see it as an achievement and I may not be able to do more. I then see Divyanshu sitting on a blue and white mat on the floor in front of the wooden wardrobes on the left side of the door. He has his flip-flops lying nearby which he picks up by his hands and moves aside. I tell him to not touch his footwear but rather use his feet to move them around if he needs to. I am a bit annoyed about how he doesn't even know the basics and gets his hands dirty and then he doesn't even wash his hands.

**Note the part about Billie Eilish highlighted in light parrot green.**

8. **July 17th, 2024 (Page 476)**

6. Dream:

I keep seeing a segregated part of my anus is resting inside my rectum that will be ejected out the next time I poop. The visual is repeated a few times in front of my eyes.

I am in my home with my mom and youngest brother. My home is on the ground floor. Right in front of my home is a two-way road on the other end of which is standing a grey tempo/truck with a man with sideburns in the driver's seat. Apparently, the grey vehicle is an ambulance. I see that he moves his vehicle onto the road and intentionally lightly hits a long black car moving to the right from the side. I think that why would the man in the ambulance hit the huge black car? I turn back and walk towards my home, but I end up turning towards the road and looking. I see that the accident caused a jam around the site of the accident. There seems to be anger in the public. The huge and muscled driver of the car dressed in a black t-shirt along with a few other men have the guy open the truck's door and get down. The man is revealed to be thin, short-heighted, and dressed in a grey ethnic tunic set with an open half jacket on top. **He has sideburns and looks to be a godly man because of his attire but why did he do what he did?** Though he hit the rich man's black car intentionally, he is carrying an innocent expression on his face. I see the people take him down between his truck and the parked vehicles in the jam and start beating him. He's no longer in sight. I walk towards the scene to stop those people as I fear that person getting brutally hurt for he was too tiny in front of those huge muscled men, **but then I turn back and start walking towards my home and start loudly praying in tongues instead for the guy being beaten by the public. I know that praying in tongues is the most effective and it by default prays the Will of God and His plan (without me knowing the meaning of the prayer).** So, the prayer could save him in a way my physical act of protecting him may not have. While I am walking towards my home in prayer, my mom and youngest brother come outside as well to see the situation. After a while, I turn towards the scene and see that things have settled down. When I reach the scene, I see some people standing and talking among themselves while a man is just done mopping the floor with a beige mop near the grey ambulance. It seemed that a great amount of blood had been mopped out. I see a man with a thin mustache standing at the grey vehicle's right and his face resembles both RS and Death Conqueror. He is dressed in a black suit and looks like some officer. I can see an entrance door to a building behind him. I ask him if I can go inside to check on and meet the guy who has been beaten. He tells me a yes. I go inside and see the man lying on a hospital bed covered with a white sheet with just his face visible which is all red and drenched with blood as he lays there with closed eyes. It seems like he might die after a while but it's not a surety. He may live as well too. I walk outside and hear the phrase 'Shaheed' Kapoor being highlighted in my Spirit. I wake up after this.



Though the short guy in the ambulance hit the muscled rich man's car, I saw that he looked innocent. Though I didn't know the reason he did such an act, the rich man's reaction of taking him down with other powerful men and beating him up seemed a bit too much to me, for the guy was thin and short and seemed weak and one could tell that he won't be able to protect himself.

9. Jan 20th, 2024 (Page 657)

[Dream: I am talking to Tejaswi from behind my home...](#)

**Dream:** I am talking to Tejaswi from behind my home's main entrance gate as he stands outside in the corridor extending forth in front of my home. I don't know how I can talk to him in the dream but I am not romantically interested in him and neither do I carry anything from the past. However, I am aware of the kind of person he is, though we're having a seemingly amiable talk. I go inside the room to get my husband out with me. Apparently, in the dream, Ayushmann Khurrana is my husband. I bring him with me to the gate to show him to Tejaswi who is not visible now. It turns out he had hidden in the corridor extending to the right of my house. Ayushmann is shown to be dressed in a light parrot green winter sweatshirt and carries a beard outlining his face. I then see us as a third person from behind. I see the lady who is me standing with Ayushmann on her right on the right side of the grilled entrance door as both of us are looking outside through the thickly grilled steel door. I don't want to be seen by Tejaswi in the dream so I hide behind the lady, and apparently, I am much shorter than her in this part of the dream and she covers me fully. But she is a see-through person and I am still able to look at Tejaswi through her almost transparent upper half carrying the light parrot green hue of her sweatshirt. While I can see him through her, I am under the impression that he can't see me as he is not looking directly at me. He walks in closer to the duo in front of me. I move behind the lady now holding her sweatshirt by the sides from behind as the man is much closer now and his upper half is clearly visible to me. He is dressed in a full-sleeved shirt and has a square and bearded face carrying a smile. He's still at a lower level than the duo.

It could be either because he is standing on the stairs below the main gate or because he too is short in height. I happen to move my mouth as I'm trying to whisper and ask the lady about something. It seems to me that he too moved his mouth though I am not sure. I move my mouth again, and I notice him move his as well. I move it again, and this time I notice it clearly. He's whispering lightly while looking at me: **Power up Power down**. It reminds me of how Power Rangers morph. I move my mouth again. He whispers again: **Power up Power down**. It repeats a few times. I've no doubt now that he could always see me though I was trying to hide behind the see-through lady. I become fearful as he seems to be demonically influenced. The only thing I can think of is praying in tongues. So I begin to do so. I happen to pray: **Ra Ra Ra Ra**.

**Ra Ra Ra Ra:** the man repeats immediately after me as he walks towards me and the translucent half of the lady and as soon as he's done saying the words, he's apparently also passed through the translucent upper half of the lady as he stops in front of me leading to my voice being suddenly stifled and a sudden darkness appearing in front of my eyes. I can't see the man anymore though I can sense a wicked oppressive presence that's making it difficult for me to speak. And that's when I wake up.

10. Apr 6th, 2024

**The Unwilling Person Squished in The Car's Corner**

[I am sitting stuffed in the right side of the...](#)

I am sitting stuffed in the right side of the black backseat of a car facing the door on the other side of the car which is slightly open as AKej. extends inside a thick yellow bouquet of flowers. A few more colorful bouquets follow in as they're being passed to him by someone on the left side. The follow-up vision shows no bouquets lying on the seat as I see some people standing outside. In front of them stands AKej. as he says: **Kartika ji bahar ayiye. Sab wait kar rahe hai apka.** They keep standing there but the viewing person stays squished in a corner with the long empty seat visible in front. As I was writing the vision, I saw the upper half until the shoulders of Atishi in a multicolored saree with a high-neck black blouse as she said: **Mein bhi hu yahan par.**

11. **Apr 7th, 2024**

**The Superman Atishi**

[The upper half of a fluffed and muscled superman in...](#)

The upper half of a fluffed and muscled superman in his superman attire with the head of Atishi on top in a dark background as raising an arm forward ahead like superman she's just lifted up from the ground when she says: **I'm coming to help you!**

12. **Bundles of March, April and August**

(**End of Sept's 2<sup>nd</sup> week**) The side view of the upper half until the shoulders of Amir Khan carrying a thin pencil moustache in a square frame with him facing to the left being dressed in a loose and fluffed white shirt as he picks up a thick rolled bundle of newspapers and says: **April, March and August ke bundles leke jaa raha hu!** The face then changes to that of a different person with a pencil moustache.

13. **Apr 3rd, 2024**

**While Bathing, I see Winged people in White Robes**

[As I'm about to be done bathing, I see...](#)

As I'm about to be done bathing, I see in my right view, I see Prof TRS in a round neck full-length tunic with two feathery angel wings at the back floating in a navy blue background as he lightly bows down to me. The vision expands and I see my supervisor Prof Nivedita Deo dressed the same with two feathery angel wings at the back she bows down to me in a similar manner with a lot more winged people in white robes behind her.

14. **Apr 4th, 2024**

**The Dusky Seraphim**

[The dusky man in black in a white robe with...](#)

The dusky man in black in a white robe with two wide white feathery angel wings at the back as he floats towards me with stretched wings with the words that he was going to make me feel safe or set-apart as he covered me with his wings and one more pair of wings broke out at the back as he flipped them all together pushing the black demons away in the navy blue spacey background. Another pair of white feathery wings appears behind his back as they all flap together creating a windy shield around throwing the black translucent demonic Death Conqueror behind who was trying to approach him.

15. **March 29th, 2024**

The following series of revelations with the dusky man in black get flashed in my spirit:

[As I continue to rest in bed.](#)

- I now see a small-framed top view of me lying naked on a single bed with the dusky man in black on the right side. The orientation of the bed seems to resemble that of my room D1 in A-16 with one side of the bed's end joined to the wall at the back. I see myself tell him to lay still in front of me (so I can look at his face for a while).

As I was writing the above, I saw the side-view of the bearded face of Glory in a black sweater as he said seriously holding my face: ***Marna hai kya tune? Marna hai kya tune?***

- As I lay close to him lying on my left side with him facing me lying on his right, I am resting in the stillness as I observe him followed by the top view of us as I move my hand downward to his genitalia beginning to lightly caress it. The follow-up vision shows me slowly moving my fingers up his belly with curly black hair and I'm reaching up to his chest, I split my fingers and go oval around the areola spending some time there as I very lightly circle around it followed by lightly brushing my fingers against the nipple as after a while I press on it.

As I wrote the above, I saw a small-framed vision of the straight body of the dusky man in black in a white sweatshirt tracksuit abruptly get pulled backwards away to the left as he falls on a black floor which immediately gets embedded within in the shape of a rectangle carrying him.

- The vision then shows me moving my fingers up his chest to his neck as I now lie with my forehead joined to his and look down with lowered eyes at the space my fingers are treading. I continue to move upwards where my forefinger reaches his lips as I move my forefinger up and down on them with me looking down at them with lowered eyes in the surrounding silence. It is followed by me pulling up at the central tip of his upper lip pressing against it as I continue to look down at his face. I rest with my forehead against his as I close my eyes. I hug him tightly and it is shown that I'm wearing my lingerie set with a cotton pointed light sky blue bra on top. The following vision shows the close top view from a position close to my face as I see my hand at the top of his back as I'm lightly treading his spine line at its base with the tip of my fingers. It's meant to soothe. I continue in this way as I lie hugging him quietly and my fingers brush against his skin touching just slightly below the beginning of his hipline as I move my fingers a foot or so up again. I repeat the gentle brush. It is followed by me about to remove my bra but then I ask him to do so and he does.
- What follows is now us kissing with him getting on top of me as I open my legs. He tries to get in but fails. He tries again but fails again only being able to manage an inch or so inside. The follow-up vision shows him inserting his forefinger inside slowly as I caress his genitalia. He then inserts his two fingers inside as I continue to caress his genitalia. Somewhere within this part, I also saw him moving to and fro on top of me as I held his genitalia in my hand.
- The vision now shows days passing by as we perform the same two-finger insertion routine eventually leading to us being able to do an actual intercourse finally. As the vision now shows their side view with the guy on top of the lady with their heads facing to the left, the guy transforms into a naked yellow devil with rough skin and pointed edges as he says that finally, he was able to deceive the lady into fornicating outside of a covenant. (That's what he does.)

16. The Guy sings:

***Yeshu naam mila.. Yeshu naam mila.***

***Mera jeevan sawar gaya. Mera jeevan sawar gaya.***

## *The Secret Place Revelations*

**Yesu naam mila.. Yesu naam mila.**

**Mera jeevan sawar gaya. Mera jeevan sawar gaya.**

[Yesu Naam Mila, Yesu Naam Mila,](#)



#####

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](mailto: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.

Sept 17th

17 September 2024

03:43

Updated on Sept 23<sup>rd</sup>, 2024 at 13:42 pm.

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

### The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

\*\*\*\*\*

### 1. Shirley Setia in Red & White

The upper half of Shirley Setia in a loose half-and-wide-sleeved t-shirt which is red until slightly below its shoulders and white below as she makes sweet gestures smiling with her hands folded on top of each other down in front of her upper half turning her head lightly to its left and right with a dim golden blurry background of a busy room.

I feel like looking up one of the songs sung by Shirley Setia from several years back because of the innocence that I observed her exhibiting at that stage in her life when she looked like a teenager and carried the innocence or unworldliness of the age. I play the following song.

[Baarish - Yaariyan | Female Cover by Shirley Setia ft. The Gunsmith](#)



## *The Secret Place Revelations*

She looks innocent in the video above with a persona untouched by the world. I later listen to the song below as well.

[Bol Do Na Zara \(Azhar\) | Female Cover by Shirley Setia ft. Antareep Hazarika, Darrel Mascarenhas](#)



However, when I am on her YouTube channel this time, I notice in her new videos that she looks worldlier and has absorbed more of it. And as I've just spoken this point out, it's then that I receive the above vision of her carrying that face, the open hairstyle with a blunt forehead flock, and innocence from the first song shared above but the attire of a loose and wide-sleeved white t-shirt striped thickly in red at the top.

2. [Day and Night | Yahweh Official Lyric Video | New Wine](#)



3. [With One Voice | Yahweh Official Lyric Video | New Wine](#)





## *The Secret Place Revelations*

**And with one voice.. the Heaven is SINGING**  
**And with one voice.. the Earth is SINGING**  
**And with one voice.. We all are SINGING**  
**HALLELUJAH!**

### 4. (March 21st, 2023)

[I come across the following song and it reminds me..](#)

I come across the following song and it reminds me of the vision in which I saw the upper half of the dusky man in black singing the chorus of the worship song opening his mouth wide. (He says he remembers this vision.)

### 5. Page 630 (Dec 24th, 2023)

[Revelations while I was having my morning tea communion](#)

- I am looking down at the golden reality again from a perspective that's outside of time. I see that it's God's perspective. I ask Him to give me more of His mind as I can see that my own mental perception no matter how seemingly idealistic would be incomplete without Him. I see that I will always be living in a delusion, a deception of the worldly reality without His perspective. So, I ask Him to replace my mind with His so I can look at things with a broad perception and see how His ways work out as seen from outside the worldly blob.
- I then see myself pouring pink liquid down from a steel jug with a pointed end along its outwardly curved edge. It's pouring down on two naked tiny men standing on the surface lit with the golden light. Apparently, they are the duo with the pendants who chose Christ.

As I wrote the above, I saw: KA's face as he says, "**Police leke jayegi tujhe. Police leke jayegi tujhe.**" "**Kal tujhe Police leke jayegi.**"

- The follow-up vision has a dark brown man with ruffled hair pouring that liquid on them as the lady from the song *Tumhare Siva* stands beside Him dressed in the light orange dress from the song with her hair tied above in a high bun. She is shown to be of the same stature as the dark brown man and she pours down multicolored flowers from a huge steel plate in her hand onto the tiny duo standing below. The vision repeats a few times as the lady standing on the left-hand side of the huge man pours down flowers on the duo who seem to have already been ravished by the light pink outpouring. At this point, I don't feel anything for the short fellow. I am fed up with his abusive tactics!

Late at night, I'm talking about how, much like a person living in gravity intuitively knows that the water flows downwards when a filled jug is tilted down towards a glass though he doesn't know the exact law or equation of gravity, a person with spiritual intuition knows what changes inside her/him when (s)he worships - that there's a tangible filling in received inside the person's spirit from Heaven (though (s)he may not be knowing the analogous explanatory analytical framework). As I make the comparison, the above revelation from Dec 24th last year with the lady in orange pouring down the pink liquid from the jug is flashed to me.



## *The Secret Place Revelations*

### 6. Page 436 (Aug 6th, 2023)

#### [10. KA Plays Tablas](#)

**Vision** (few days back): during an evening worship session): KA dressed in a baby pink sherwani embroidered in gold plays a group of tablas while sitting upright in an elite way.

The above vision has been highlighted to me for a few times intermittently.

The upper half of Mark Zuckerberg in a full-sleeved beige tunic with a print of fine black strokes and a black half jacket on top as he sits writing on a seemingly old plain page using a fountain pen with the background of a huge empty hall behind. He is busy writing something him with stairs running down into the hall on the right side of the vision.

### 7. Page 93 (Nov 26, 2022)

#### [4. Sis Adele In White](#)

**Vision** (Aug/Sept): Focused vision of Sis Adele dressed in a beautiful white gown with her hair tied back sitting on a bench with some other men who were also dressed in white robes. The bench may have been long, but the vision only showed her with one or two men in the sight. She was sitting there looking at me and was smiling beautifully. She is the wise virgin who made herself ready.

### 8. Page 61 (Sept 4th, 2022)

#### [I couldn't just happen to forgive myself for not...](#)

I couldn't just happen to forgive myself for not understanding Worship at that moment (but then I was also a middle schooler and didn't understand the way she got attached to me because of her nature and family situation). Then it was one of those (moonlit) nights that I was going out at the same time to receive God's promise (I didn't know back then that I wouldn't be receiving it at that time but that I was making spiritual grounds for receiving it in the future). **That night, I had returned after making some rounds on the street around my PG, and I was sitting on my bed. I then had a vision where I saw Sis Adele dressed in a Green Indian Kurta and she was performing the act of 'worship'.**

**Past incident:** I walk out of my PG room D4 and see Akhila, dressed in a parrot green kurta with an embroidered U-shaped design at its upper front immediately, walk out of her room as she is brooming the floor away from her room with a bent upper half. I could tell that it was a framed act and I wondered if she was brooming intentionally in front of me wearing that ethnic kurta to make the point that she was a humble person who wanted to bond with me. I ignored her and she went inside with a sudden annoyed disappointment on her face. **I thought if she has to bond with me, why does she have to act being a certain way?**

It was within the past week that the above incident made me recall the vision with Sis Adele.

### 9. Apr 17th, 2024

#### [The face of Atishi with a ring shaped golden crown...](#)

The face of Atishi with a **ring-shaped** golden crown consisting of overlapping golden tubes.

10. **The Closed Grey Staircase With The White Car**

(Past month) I am sitting on narrow grey stairs with grey walls on both sides below the short ceiling with an open double-door door at the end through which I can see the outside lit in daylight. In front of me, a small white car - resembling the one my dad has - stands on the stairs. Apparently, I am not feeling safe inside the closed grey stair space. The white car in front of me disappears and the door at the bottom shuts leaving me alone inside leading to me feeling safe again.

11. **Honest AKej. Eats Ladoo at Night**

It's night and as I'm sitting on my bed with my back leaning against the wall behind me, and take a bite off the ladoo held in my hand, I see: the upper half of AKej. in his patterned blue shirt sitting at my place as putting a ladoo in his mouth, he says: *Mein bhrashtachari nahi hu.*

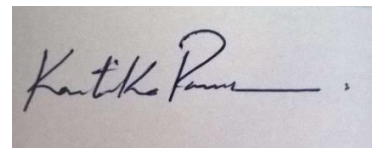
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Sept 18th

18 September 2024

15:08

Updated on Sept 23<sup>rd</sup>, 2024 at 14:14.

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

### The Resurrection of Christ

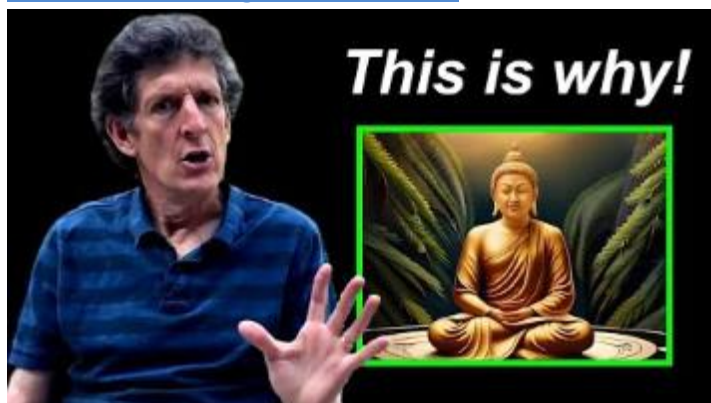
**15** Let me now remind you, dear brothers and sisters,<sup>[a]</sup> of the **Good News** I preached to you before. You welcomed it then, and you still stand firm in it. <sup>2</sup>It is this **Good News** that saves you if you continue to believe the message I told you—unless, of course, you believed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

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

\*\*\*\*\*

1. Cliffe Knechtle in the video makes the point about where Buddha was wrong – that after a period of suffering and misery, he concluded the way out to have all desires cut off in order for one to be free of suffering, while in fact, one should learn to distinguish between good desires and bad desires.

["Buddha Was Wrong" - Cliffe Knechtle](#)

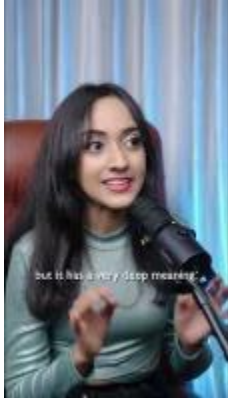


2. In the YouTube shorts video below, Sis Shanon talks about the **followers of Jesus being called 'Followers of the Way'** instead in the earlier days, referring to the **true and the right way to live life**. She moves on to talk about Jon 14:6 where Jesus says that He is the truth, the way, and the Life (eternal life) and how it went along with the title 'Followers of the Way' and therefore his people

## *The Secret Place Revelations*

distinguished themselves by the same, unlike today where they are called Christians or Followers of Jesus.

[You NEED to know this!](#) 🙏🔥 #shorts



John 14:6 (New International Version)

**<sup>6</sup>Jesus answered, "I am the way and the truth and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.**

3. The bottom view of a lean and thin guy dressed in a checkered full-sleeved dark green shirt with the unexpected beige face of my friend from MSc - Taruna - who has his dark brownish hair combed sideways to the left with a slight wavy lift at the front. (My friend Taruna holds the sides of my face as dropping a quick kiss on it, she says: **Thank you.**)

#### 4. **Page 52 (August 21st, 2022)**

[There's one more experience with God I had that...](#)

There's one more experience with God I had that I felt was quite personal and intimate and therefore I didn't write about it anywhere until now. But I think His children need to know the creativity of God and how He loves us, and the incident has been recurring to me for some time to be written about as well. **Once as I was lying in bed I suddenly heard a sound of a burst of balloon and saw the sparkling white burst of His Spirit over my head as it sunk inside my forehead.** I guess God was so pleased with my character that He expressed it in a way perhaps humans would understand the best. I could tell right then that I had something special with God because it was Him that had been observant of my thoughts and who I am (not me of Him) and He was pleased with what He saw though I didn't know about it. I only knew the things about Him which He showed me or let me know. But He knew 'everything' about me and He loved me. God is our Creator who has loved us unconditionally. And it is for a reason it is written in the Word that Humans/Man looks on the outside but God looks at the heart. This experience with God is still another testimony that God cannot be boxed in and is infinitely creative.

5. **Page 83 (Nov 8th 2022)**

[2. The Pearl Path](#)

**Vision** (Room D1, **Sept/Oct 2022**): Beautiful dark blue night path going backwards with white shining blobs on very fine-branched bushes on the sides of the track. The scene then changed to 'Love' being written in pearl white on the same colored (dark blue) night background and immediately changed to 'Loved', thereby ending the vision. (Goes together with two revelations of the Holy Spirit - one where God was so pleased that I had a burst of Holy Spirit on my head, **and another vision within the past one or two months where I saw a drop fall on my head**. When the period of being pleased is over, the person leaves you, and you go further forward in the next things God wants you to do.)

6. **Page 83 (Nov 8th 2022)**

[6. Jesus Lifting Up His Child In His Arms](#)

**Vision** (Room D4, ): Jesus quickly rushing towards me (and He was very huge in size compared to me), and the next thing I saw was Him lifting a fat infant (who represented me) up high in His hands and pampering her. He did this in response to my thoughts going towards being idolatrous as I was tending to (about to) put my whole heart in one direction. So, He immediately rushed towards me and lifted me up high as His child because He is the one who is supposed to have my (our) whole heart as He is my (our) Creator. He was smiling hugely and looked SO SO beautiful as He looked at me as His child in both His hands.

7. **Feb 16th, 2024 (Page 678)**

[Dream:](#)

I'm standing in a street with the rough look of a town or a middle-class old undeveloped city area. I see a long and wide white car slowly approach my direction at the distant end of the street. I take the side stairs and walk up the building. When I am on the cemented rooftop, I come across almost square subsections on the floor constructed using cement.

I go back down to the first floor and find that it's our rented floor in Aditi's home (Saini Uncle's daughter). I see that a part of the Verandah is cool while another part heated by the sun. I am trying to avoid the area below the triangular part of the roof heated by the sun. While I stand confused, Sanjay Sir's student Shagun suggests me a place to sit.

In my attempt to escape the room, I jump from the window with an infant wrapped in a white cloth and as I fall down I drop him on a square grey shed on my right as a safety measure. I continue to freefall. I then see as a third person the semi-animated vision of an angled side-view of a chubby lady dropping on her back from above on a black floor, seemingly of a hall in a dark spacey background. She is wearing skinny sky-blue leggings and moves her legs slowly as she's had a bad fall. She seems to be injured. Right then another lady dressed in ankle-length multilayered white robes lands on the ground firmly on her feet with folded knees, and the person standing on the right of the lady lying on the ground begins to interact amicably with the lady standing while ignoring the one lying injured on the ground. (The blurry upper half of Prof TRS until a foot below his shoulders on my left as he says: **You failed the test. You failed the test.**)

## *The Secret Place Revelations*

The highlighted part of the dream has flashed in my spirit intermittently for a few times.

### 8. Jun 17th, 2024

#### **Rajiv Found His New Toddler Adult-Wicked-Faced Toy**

[\(Day before Yesterday, Night\) Rajiv \(played by Apurva...](#)

(Day before Yesterday, Night) Rajiv (played by Apurva Agnihotri) from the movie Pardes dressed in a full-sleeved light sky blue shirt tucked inside pants rides a black bicycle, with a long straight rod in front of it attaching it to the front, in an angled direction away to the right in a dark background with a small basket attached to the metallic rod in front of him inside which is sitting a little child as turning his head to the viewer (me), he says: **Bye. I found my new toy.** The vision then shows the child in the basket, who when looks at the viewer, has the large adult-sized face of Akhila flash on its face. The face of Akhila flashes on the toddler as the abusive husband from the movie drives away.

The adult face flashed on the toddler in the above vision carries her signature wicked expression.

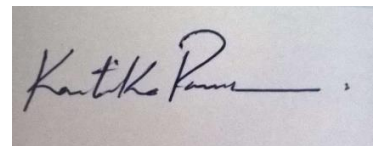
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PayPal: [kartikapanwar@yahoo.in](mailto:kartikapanwar@yahoo.in)

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

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



Sept 19th

19 September 2024

09:19

Updated on Sept 23<sup>rd</sup>, 2024 at 14:55.

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

### The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

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#### 1. **CM Yogi holding little turtle says: *Jesus Hee Dharm Hai!***

The bottom view of CM Yogi wrapped in a light orange cotton cloth as he holds the little turtle in his hand and looking down at it and moving it around, he repeats: ***Jesus hi dharm hai. Jesus hi dharm hai.*** It seems that he is playing with the turtle while making the statement.

#### 2. **Look What I Did To Her!**

(**Past few days**) Death Conqueror sits on a bed as Akhila in a lingerie set walks to him and stands on the left side of the bed. He shows her his phone's screen with a nude photo of my back as I stand facing away from the viewer in the background resembling that of the inner washroom in my parental apartment, and says wickedly: ***Look what I did to her!*** It is followed by her extending her hand out smilingly and rest it on his face as if it's a something greatly good he has done. The vision repeats a few times.

#### 3. **Pehle to Mein Tere Baal Kaatunga!**

(**Past few days**) Glory says: ***Pehle to mein tere baal kaatunga!*** It is accompanied with a small-framed vision of me standing dressed wrapped in a dark green cloth with a print of connected reddish orange dots and a long blue denim skirt below it. I am standing inside a room lit in white light facing the viewer as moving around me, Glory chops my hair to an inch or two above my neck in two swipes.



4. **Feb 23<sup>rd</sup>, 2023 (Page 268)**

1. A Winged Golden Man

**Vision (Early/Mid-2022):** I saw a golden muscular being on the roof of my PG with his upper body bent low. It looked like he was stretching inwardly. His entire being was golden shiny and smooth. He had a plain hairless head and his face had no sharp features except that of a noticeable nose protrusion. His head and face were golden too. He had two golden shiny wings at his back. The vision then showed him standing straight and facing upwards with a fist raised up towards the sky. It looked like he was about to take a flight, and he did as he moved straight upwards and left the roof.

5. **Aug 25<sup>th</sup>, 2022 (Page 57): Jesus Walks Down The Golden Staircase To His Bride**

At the end of it all, I am so looking...

At the end of it all, I am so looking forward to seeing Him face to face when He'll step down from the golden staircase and stand in front me in the same manner that He showed me in the vision in which I had two wings flapping. **(Vision)** The staircase vision was another vision that I had when I was standing on the roof during winter and was getting some sun. I was still in D4 back then. I was standing with my face towards the sun and back resting against the wall. Then suddenly I saw a golden staircase at the top of which Jesus was standing and I was at the bottom. He had His forearms stretched towards me and was waiting for me to walk upstairs. But I wasn't doing so (I don't know why though). Perhaps I was reluctant because it was 'God' who was standing with His forearms stretched towards me. Then His arms stretched further and his hands reached down to where I was. But I still didn't hold them. Then finally I saw that He Himself had come downstairs and that both of us were standing with our forearms together and He was smiling and seemed happier than I was. I was looking more towards the expressionless side though my happiness was slightly visible. And the vision ended there. I understood that the vision pertained to me meeting Him after I've left this place (sandbox of devil). At the end of it all, it's going to be worth it. The journey to heaven is going to be bittersweet.

6. **Sept 25<sup>th</sup>, 2023 (Page 544)**

Revelations while bathing:

- *Bewafa bewafa bewafa nikli hai vo.. Jhoota pyaar jhoota pyaar, jhoota pyaar kita hai vo..* (It doesn't make any sense to me, though they may reflect the thoughts of other people.)
- *Tujhe to mein bahut marunga.. Tujhe to mein bahut marunga..*
- Glory in white tunic, red drape, and neck-length wavy hair says: *Tujhe mein maar dunga.*
- Sergei Polunin dances in the open sunlit room in the *Take Me To Church* video.
- He keeps dancing alone in that space in that attire.
- The vision is immediately accompanied by Jesus in white sitting on His throne in Heaven surrounded by angels around Him and some sat down beside Him as if they were ready to welcome me, which reminded me of the previous vision in which Jesus stood at a distance from a group of other beings behind him in a open view of sky and thin clouds in heaven and hugged me as I entered the scene from the right in white clothes.
- Sergei Polunin continues alone in the open room amidst the greenery.
- The distant view of Jesus at His throne surrounded by angels around Him and below highlights itself again as one of the angelic beings on the floor blows a trumpet.

The highlighted visions from the above series have been flashing in my spirit intermittently for several months. The visions show King Jesus seated on His Kingly throne with different types of angels surrounding His throne as the ones on the ground in front of him blow shofar to honor him.

### 7. Nov 5<sup>th</sup>, 2023 (Page 584): Jesus And the Absorbing Bride

[Jesus is now standing slightly to the left of His...](#)

- Jesus is now standing slightly to the left of His throne with the tiny us in front of Him. I see myself grow in size and become equal to His stature but this time I'm dressed in a sleeveless bridal white dress with a covering on my head. I'm standing facing him and we look happy together. The face of the bride doesn't resemble me though. Others around me grow to His size as well as I see Nivedita Deo grow up to our stature following which she is absorbed into the bride. Likewise, others grow to the stature of Jesus and get absorbed into the bride's body. Everyone gets absorbed into the body of the bride thereby leaving one body standing in front of Jesus.

### 8. Apr 11<sup>th</sup>, 2023: PM Modi and Others Stand Around His Throne

[As I begin to bathe, I see near the ceiling...](#)

As I begin to bathe, I see near the ceiling to my left a vision of PM Modi Ji dressed in a multilayered white attire with a long folded stall with a light golden strip around his neck as he looked down at me standing in front of his throne as a few people dressed in full-length white robes stood at some distance beside him and on the sides between him and his throne, and several people dressed similarly stood behind his throne. It looked similar to an assembly in heaven.

(Abhisaar Sharma calls me *Chaaturkar*.)

The above vision seems to suggest the way the ideal way of functioning to be exhibited by the Modi sarkar - like a **righteous angelic government** working under the leadership of a **righteous king/leader** in the same way King Jesus is the righteous ruler over His kingdom.

### 9. 25th April, 2023 (Page 394): The Key Cover Up

[The Key Cover Up](#)

The next vision showed a hand on the right side holding and extending a vehicle's key resembling the one shown below, with the palm curved in a cupped manner below, followed by a female's hand coming from the left side and covering the hand with the key.



### 10. Sept 18<sup>th</sup>, 2023 (Page 537): My Green Handled Knife Stuck in a Cemented Surface.

[My green knife stuck in a cemented surface with only..](#)

- My green knife stuck in a cemented surface with only half an inch left above the surface as a hammer hit it on the side making it straight.
- A brown cylindrical Earthen tumbler breaks as it hits the ground.
- The sound of a tiny blast inside my head but without any pain.

## *The Secret Place Revelations*

### 11. Sept 27<sup>th</sup>, 2023 (Page 546): Jesus Stabs the Floor With Knife

[I'm still not fully awake when I see Jesus...](#)

- I'm still not fully awake when I see Jesus sitting on the floor with vertically folded knees as He forcefully stabs my green knife vertically down into the floor near my upper half, which makes me think that He is specifying a point for me to get down at.

### 12. Oct 28<sup>th</sup>, 2023 (Page 576)

[After a while, I see a small-framed vision of...](#)

- After a while, I see a small-framed vision of the front view of a long and thick male genitalia covered entirely with thick fluid coming out of a vagina and landing on the floor from a distance followed by the vision expanding which reveals the guy to be a naked Death Conqueror. He is then taken backwards by two naked people who drag him on the floor and lay his upper body against the white wall away from the lady, with a few naked people standing around him near the wall. He crawls back to the lady who's not visible in the vision and inserts his semen-drenched genitalia inside again.

### 13. Oct 28<sup>th</sup>, 2023 (Page 576)

[The follow-up vision has the side view of a...](#)

- The follow-up vision has the side view of a naked lady of the size of Akhila with her hair tied at the back standing hugging a naked Death Conqueror as she holds his head against her the center of her chest near her heart with his genitalia inside her in the same drenched state from the previous vision as she says in an affirmative tone: *(Yes) This is love! (Yes) This is love!*

Both the above visions - #11 and #12 - have been flashing intermittently in my spirit for the past few weeks.

### 14. [Christian Vs Hindu: Everyone is Part of God?](#) 🙏



### 15. Billie Eilish On a Swimming Pool's Platform With Other Models

[\(Past 24 hours\) A small-framed vision of a...](#)

- **(Past 24 hours)** A small-framed vision of a dark Billie Eilish dressed in a striped parrot green bikini set as she stands at the end of a rectangular grey slab full of women dressed alike.

## *The Secret Place Revelations*

In the above vision, she was standing with those women in bikinis on a swimming pool's platform in the open light of the day.

[Billie Eilish on the Performance that CHANGED her Life](#) 🧐💧



Billie sings:

***If teardrops could be bottled..***

***There would be swimming pools filled by models..***

Ref: YouTube Shorts video above.

16. [Cliffe Explains Why Does God Allow Pain? #shorts #god #pain](#)



17. [With One Voice | Live In Concert | New Wine](#)



## 18. The Psychopathic Duo

**Link to Directly Download My WhatsApp Confrontation of the Psychopath Mrityunjay's psychopathic wife Akhila:**

<https://drive.google.com/file/d/1ACzRye5exb8K-tEnac0cx0qA6IbClqg6/view?usp=sharing>

P.S.: In the above chat, psychopath Akhila was most probably told to ask me for my brother's contact number for her to tell him everything by her psychopath husband, because it's an extremely wicked thought and after having lived with her for an year, I know the kind of wicked things she can say and do. They are generally aimed towards hurting the other person and come from the base of a vile heart, but they are not complexly-wicked. They are simply-wicked thoughts and actions. And to ask me about my brother's number do he can look at the nude website thereby causing both of us great pain - this wicked idea is most likely to have originated in the mind of a high-level psychopath such as her husband who is several steps ahead in formulating hurtful arguments or comments to cause sharp mental pain to the other individual. He was able to perceive that how, for a woman to know that her brother is watching her on a prostitute website, it is going to cause severe mental and emotional trauma to her. It requires stepping outside of one's own perception and being able to look very well from the mental and emotional lens of another to understand how they are likely and perceive, think, and feel and then framing an appropriate wicked response based on that understanding. Now his wife is good at being more direct or at most being indirect with objective situations framed intentionally to hurt another person. But her husband has proven over and over again his proficiency in framing subjective hurtful arguments that involve people with thoughts and feelings. Though he has an understanding of human thought and behavior, like all psychopaths, he uses it to frame the most emotionally painful arguments or statements based on that understanding.

Plainly put, his wife can say something negative about you, or insult you in more direct ways or gossip with lies and false narratives to slander you. She can frame objective situations knowing in which way they can cause harm to another individual.

**Her mode of exhibiting her psychopathic abusive self:** *If I do this, the other person will feel this way and get hurt. If say this, the other person will feel this way and get hurt. If I falsely accuse or spread lies, the other person will hurt.* You know.. things like that.. (Basic level of wickedness)

**Her husband's mode of exhibiting his psychopathic abusive self:** *If I say this about A who is related to this B (his target) in a certain way and is expected to behave in a certain way, I am targeting the sanctity of bond between A and B and by doing so I'm trying to cause pain to B as I have hypothetically violated the bond between A and B.* (Advanced level of wickedness) So you see, he demonstrates the presence of higher understanding and intellect pertaining to situations and therefore is able to frame higher-level psychopathic abuse scenarios. And therefore in all ways, his mode of execution of psychopathic abuse is well-advanced in thought.

From the above analysis, it's very clear that Akhila could not have come up with that argument by herself but was told to say the same to me by the other psychopath as he had been doing since I was staying with her.

**19. The Bullet Shot**

(Past few days) I get shot in the centre of my forehead but I stand unaffected as blood drips down my forehead. Without taking a look in the mirror and not knowing that it's a bullet shot, I go upstairs to the second floor with blood flowing down from the less-than-a-cm-wide hole in my forehead as I ask my brother and dad for first aid and they look at me with bewilderment for how I am standing conscious with that hole in my head being unaffected by it and not feeling any pain.

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

11. RS Runs on Feet And Leaves The Horse Rider

**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.

**21. Glory's Dad and A Weeping Glory**

A small-framed vision of Glory in a loose and boxy light blue shirt on the floor sobbing with tears looking up at his dad in his attire of a white vest over trousers stands beside him as his dad has apparently slapped him and is shouting at him (paraphrased): **Ye kya kiya! Ye kya kar diya!**  
But what did he do?

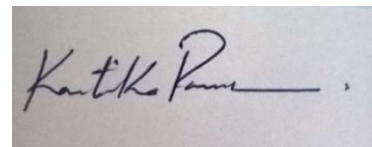
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Sept 20th

20 September 2024

01:27

Updated on Sept 23<sup>rd</sup>, 2024 at 17:13.

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

### The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

\*\*\*\*\*

#### 1. Dec 3rd, 2023 (Page 610)

[The bottom-view from a distance of the side-view...](#)

- The bottom-view from a distance of the side-view of a man and a woman standing facing each holding up a baby in the center above their heads in the dark of the night. While the man and the woman were dressed in multilayered old-fashioned Hebrew clothes of the style one often sees in Jesus movies, the infant raised high in the center was shown as naked and glowing in golden light in the dark which made him stand out. As the infant continued to glow, its visible upper half expanded up in the air transforming into a highly muscular and naked upper half of a man with the face of Death Conqueror as he had his forearms arms like a wrestler who's showing his muscles to the viewer while glowing with golden light in the dark. As I wrote the last statement, the song lyric 'Show me your face Lord' played in my Spirit. This is the song I was listening to a while back and it had the birthing of Jesus as a part of it. Looking at the attire of the couple in that part of the song's video which was of course taken from a movie, reminded me of this vision I had earlier in the evening.

#### 2. July 22<sup>nd</sup>, 2022 (Page 42)

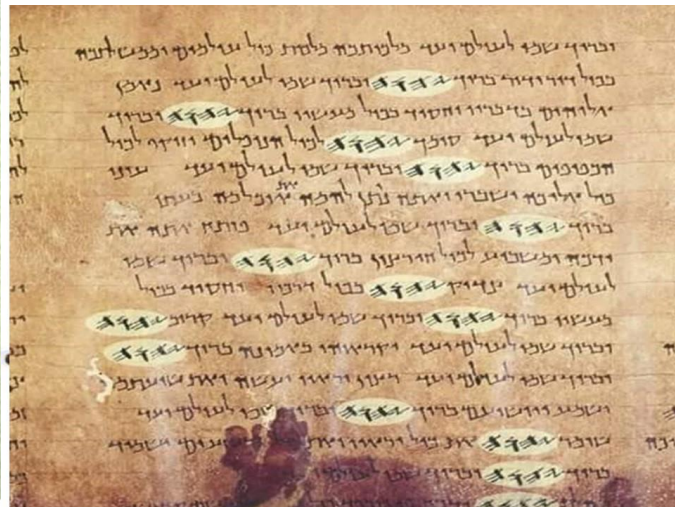
### 42. Y - My Testimony

Somewhere in the middle of watching that video, I started seeing a white 'Y' on a white disk, and the 'Y' was glowing in soothing radium Pink in a dark background. I didn't understand at first what that meant. My first thoughts were it may stand for God's name Yahweh or Yahusha. But after a few weeks, I found out as I watched more videos on the matter that it actually meant 'Nail' in the

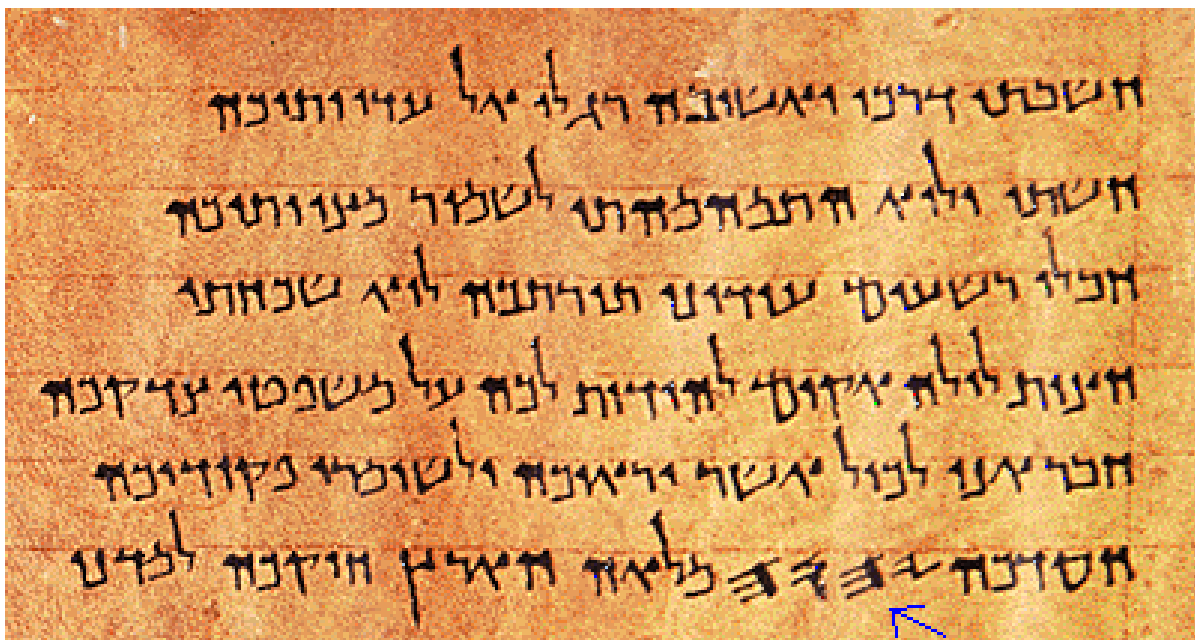


## The Secret Place Revelations

Hebrew that the Bible was originally written in. The Hebrew name of God used in the Bible, even way before Jesus came, consisted of 4 letters which are read from right to left and mean 'Hand Behold Nail Behold'. Even the name of Father God that they used bore witness to His future coming as Jesus when His hands would be pierced by nails. **This is the way He chose for Himself to sacrifice Himself for our sins.**



Source: [Yahweh's name in the Dead Sea Scrolls - EliYah Ministries](#)



Ref: [Yahweh's name in the Dead Sea Scrolls - EliYah Ministries](#)

וִיחַוֵּי  
BEHOLD NAIL BEHOLD ARM / HAND  
יהוה

The Name in Hebrew Savior	The Name in Hebrew Creator
	
	
	
A Sh U Ha Y ←	Ha U Ha Y ←
YAHUSHA	YAHUAH
H#3091	H#3068





Paleo (Ancient) Hebrew:

יהוה

Ha U Ha Y

Modern Hebrew:

יהוה

Ha U Ha Y

**This is My Name FOREVER,  
and This is My Remembrance  
to all Generations.**

**Exodus 3:15**

Ref: Google Images



## *The Secret Place Revelations*

3. (Past month) Glory stamps **Selected** on my groin, but stamps **Rejected** on my forehead. It is followed by his mom doing the same.
4. (Past week) As I lay on my folding bed at night, I see the bottom view of Finneas in a loose off-white shirt checkered in a loose light brown untucked shirt as he fiercely stamps 10/10 on top of my forehead!
5. [I google Arvind Kejriwal Jail news to know the recent...](#)

I google Arvind Kejriwal Jail news to know the recent update and get to know that the Party is thinking of running the govt with AKej. in jail. And as I am watching the same and a few other similar videos, I see: Rahul Gandhi in a polo t-shirt over black trousers slowly walking backwards in the corridor outside while facing forward in the direction of my room as he said this similar thing again: **Ye tune accha nahi kiya. Ye tune accha nahi kiya.** It repeats for a while.

He then says: **Mein tujhe nahin maarunga. Lekin vo tujhe marega.** He points to the left and what is shown is PM Modi in the air a few meters ahead in front of me inside my room in his attire of an orange half-jacket over a tunic as a huge black demonic head with the word Ravan highlighted flashing on top of his head. I hope the vision speaks to the right person.

### 6. The Vengeful Face Punches

(Past two days) I stand in front of a few men in a room lit in light yellow light as I get punched hard in the face by the one standing on the right, followed by being punched by the one in the middle who is a square-faced dusky man in light and dark brown clothes with a dark brown jacket on top as he says: **That's for playing with our hearts!** On the left side of that man stands a third guy not properly visible in the vision. The hard punches are throwing me back by a few meters as I'm already weak and unable to resist or fight and I am not doing so either. The vision repeats a few times.

### 7. The CJI Warns, PM Modi Looks, Rahul Gandhi With a Gun

The upper half of CJI until his shoulders in a black suit on the right side of the vision as looking at the viewer, he says: **Uthiye! Vo apko marna chahta hai.** He points backwards with a finger as some meters behind him is shown PM Modi Ji in an orange half jacket over a white tunic slowly walking to the left looking at the viewer with a fresh and apparently righteous expression on his face with several other people present around him - apparently the people of his party - sitting on the ground under an open sky in front of a Verandah. He doesn't seem to be a danger to me looking at how he is looking at me with a lightly smiling and amazed and fresh expression. I don't see any threat in him. As I continue looking at the scene behind the CJI, it turns out that hidden behind the vision is standing Rahul Gandhi dressed in his vision standard attire of a white polo t-shirt untucked over dark trousers as he shoots a bullet right in the direction of the center of my forehead.

### 8. Nov 12th, 2023 (Page 591)

[\(Past few days\) The front view of me lying...](#)

- (Past few days) The front view of me lying on my left side on the bed with Jesus against the wall fully dressed in His white satin attire in front of me hugging me intimately as he is running His left hand

across the right side of my ass that's facing upwards. And it doesn't seem obscene and the vision repeats a few times. **It reminds me of what Sis Adele in one of her recent videos, that the love of Jesus for His church is like the love of a bridegroom for his bride.** The revelation confirms to me the fact that I already know: that I'm His bride! Looking at the revelation, I feel a bit better because it's better to have revelations with Jesus than to know the heart states of other people who are not one's spouse and then fall into sin which I kept my heart guarded against for a long time.

The highlighted part in yellow has been flashing in my spirit for several weeks now.

9. **Sept 24th, 2023 (Page 543)**

***Tu Meri Naukar Hai!***

[The right facial side-view of a very dark Jesus...](#)

The right facial side-view of a very dark Jesus above my face as he holds my jaw with one hand and says, "Tu meri naukar hai!" to remind me of how I am to *obey* Him and not neglect or postpone what He tells me to do at the moment. The vision repeats a few times, to which I reply humbly to him that I am also His friend and bride (just like other believers are the bride of Christ- them constituting the entire body of the bride together performing different functions as do different body parts of a body). I say it to Him a few times and I also say repeatedly, "I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I'm sorry."

10. **Sept 5th, 2023 (Page 524)**

["Ye ek dukh bhari daastan hai, Kartika. Ye ek...](#)

***"Ye ek dukh bhari daastan hai, Kartika. Ye ek bahut dukh bhari daastan hai."*** "It's a grievous story, Kartika." "It's too much of a grievous story."

11. **Sept 5th, 2023 (Page 524)**

***Randi Hai Tu Randi!***

[Regardless of what I hear in my Spirit, I later...](#)

Earlier during the church as I stood at the front left, I saw a very black Jesus (His unusual self) pointing at me with red eyes as He moved away saying, "*Randi hai tu randi!*" which left me confused because neither did I live a lifestyle like that of Death Conqueror or my adulterous dad, **and nor the fleshly revelations were of my own making.**

The above vision was followed by Him now appearing again in front of me as he said: ***Tu randi nahi hai! Tu bahut acchi hai!***

12. **March 11th, 2023**

[My dad sits with vertically folded knees on the floor...](#)

- My dad sits with vertically folded knees on the floor as he says to me in a pleading tone: ***Bete meri jaan bach gayi. Bete teri wajah se meri jaan bach gayi. Bete meri jaan bach gayi.*** The vision repeats a few times.

13. **March 3rd, 2023**

**The Duality**

[As I sit in bed post dinner with vertically folded...](#)

## *The Secret Place Revelations*

- As I sit in bed post dinner with vertically folded knees and am trying to relax with closed eyes being covered by my blanket, I see a vision of the animated face of a woman until her neck, the right half of which has blue eyes with her head covered by a translucent white drape falling behind her back along with her hair while the left half is dressed in black with long beaded earrings, no head covering and a short boy cut hair. The vision blinked at its place as I sat silently at my spot.

### 14. Feb 23rd, 2024 (Page 685)

[The right side view of the upper half of Margot...](#)

- The right side view of the upper half of Margot Robbie until slightly below her shoulders dressed in a boxy pink coat over a shirt with her blonde hair falling at the back as she is running forward with a lioness running beside her on the farther end of the vision alongside the shiny horizontally striped brown wall.
- The upper half of Margot Robbie walking to the right dressed in a finely black and white checkered coat.

The highlighted vision gets flashed in my spirit a few times intermittently within a span of a few days.

### 15. Apr 15th, 2024

#### Fanning the Authorities

[\(Afternoon\) I see my upper half in my day's...](#)

(Afternoon) I see my upper half in my day's attire of a purple shirt as looking down I am waving sideways what looks like a royal flap-shaped fan made up of thick embroidered purple cloth stitched over a solid base in my hand in a dark background as below me stands PM Modi dressed in a blue half-jacket over white tunic and other people who are getting soothed by the fan's air.

### 16. Abhigyan Makes Photo-Click Gestures

The bottom view of Abhigyan from the movie *Tumhare Siva* dressed in a maroon suit over a white shirt sitting on vertically folded knees on a dark floor in a dark spacey background as he is making photo click poses with his thumb and forefinger perpendicularly stretched out and the rest of the fingers curled in. He moves his upper body sideways by a bit as he keeps making those photo-click gestures looking up at me with a stern and righteous expression as the vision abruptly shifts from one position to another.

### 17. Prof Sanjay Jain Steps On a Bruised Face

(Past week) The bottom view of the face of Prof Sanjay Jain stepping on the apparently bruised face of the viewer in the background of a room lit in white light. The face then changes to that of my dad's.

### 18. Rahul Gandhi Throws the Book of The Secret Place Revelations Backwards

(Past few days) A small-framed vision of Rahul Gandhi dressed in his vision standard attire of a white polo t-shirt untucked over dark trousers stands on the left side of the vision in a dark background holding a thick book in his hand. The book has a red cover with The Secret Place Revelations written in the middle of the upper half. He says (paraphrased): *Kartika Ji, mein ye kitaab feink raha hu*. It is followed by him throwing him backwards as it traverses a long horizontal distance behind in the dark

## *The Secret Place Revelations*

where at the far end it gets caught by Priyanka Gandhi. Apparently, he threw it in the direction of his sister standing far behind him who catches it. The vision repeats a few times. And it was being flashed to me a while back for me to write about it.

### 19. The Person Behind The Broken Mirror/Glass

(Yesterday) A close-up view of a glass/mirror cracking with the crack lines spreading out from the center and the presence of a dark background behind, as the small upper half until the shoulders of Punya Prasan Bajpayi is shown to be present behind the cracked mirror.

### 20. Published Works on Wattpad

#### The Secret Place Revelations

<https://www.wattpad.com/story/376873285-the-secret-place-revelations>

(Revelations of May, June, and July to be added)

#### Unarranged Whispers

<https://www.wattpad.com/story/59375130-unarranged-whispers>

(Revelation from June 5th in the Archive relates to the poem Rising of the Seed)

21. Dream (Sept 18<sup>th</sup> to Sept 20<sup>th</sup>): After moving inside a building and coming across my dad several times intermittently, I am now sitting on the outer edge of a bed in a crowded room with many women inside. Apparently, I am there to get waxed and groomed as it has been long. Perhaps looking at another woman around me, I remove my t-shirt and trousers to get waxed and sit in a black lingerie set being aware of the presence of tiny spy drones as the lady asks me if she should wax my back as I see a hairy back with a small patch of sparse long hair. Before she can begin, I tell her a no and get dressed back as I am feeling weird sitting in a lingerie set. I see Glory present on the right side of the deeper end of the bed with other women as he calls me a *Gwaar*. I am then shown standing some meters ahead as I move slowly to the right amidst the crowd of women in my long and loose black Ephesians 2:2 T-shirt over trousers with a lifted face that has been groomed clean of excess hair and looks cleaner and fairer as well with some visible marks, while Glory is present some meters to the viewers right on the right side of the bed...

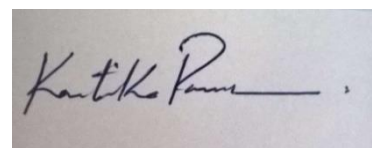
#####

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](mailto: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.





Sept 21st

21 September 2024

09:14

Updated on Sept 23<sup>rd</sup>, 2024 at 17:35.

\*\*\*\*\*

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

### The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

\*\*\*\*\*

#### 1. June 8th, 2023 (Page 438)

##### 11.4 Akshay Kumar, The Pages and The Cut in...

I saw the Bollywood Actor picking up a 5-6 cms thick bundle of A4-sized printed sheets from a table as he looks at me watching him from my lying position on bed. As soon as he picks it up and turns away to leave, a cut running vertically down through the center of my lower belly reaches the end of the surface of my groin from between the outer lobes, the cut passing vertically straight through the middle.

#### 2. July 17th, 2023 (Page 476)

##### 4. Akshay Kumar Rides a Bicycle...

Akshay Kumar rides a bicycle towards the viewer being dressed in a black waistcoat over a white shirt and black pants and a brown hat on his head.

#### 3. Sept 30th, 2023 (Page 549)

##### **The Hulk Akshay Kumar Extends An A-Shaped Green Bottle Sideways**

##### [A small-framed vision of about 2-3 inches in...](#)

A small-framed vision of about 2-3 inches in dimension of a hulk skinned Akshay Kumar with necklength wavy hair, dressed in a light blue denim jacket, as he opens the can of a small A-shaped glass bottle of a soft drink and extends it with his right hand in a direction parallel to the viewer.

## *The Secret Place Revelations*

### 4. Nov 10th, 2023 (Page 589)

[The naked upper half of Akshay Kumar until slightly below...](#)

- The naked upper half of Akshay Kumar until slightly below his throat in a golden background with a metallic ring around his neck held fast to a chain extending towards the viewer.

### 5. Nov 11th (Page 590)

[Akshay Kumar putting a beige rope loop around his neck...](#)

Akshay Kumar putting a beige rope loop around his neck in order to hang himself as he says looking at the viewer in a dim-golden background: Kartika agar tum meri nahi ho sakti, to kisi ki bhi nahi ho sakti!

### 6. Does Evolution Contradicts The Bible..?

[Cliffe Knechtle: Does Evolution Contradict the Bible? #shorts #Bible #evolution](#)



### 7. Donald Trump Argues/Reasons Related To His Daughter

(Past week) A small-framed vision of the side view of Donald Trump dressed in an off-white shirt tucked inside pants standing facing to the right on the left side of the vision with his short-heighted teenage daughter dressed in casual clothes in the open light of the day as he talks to someone standing inside the back door of a bus parked in front of him on the vision's right side. Apparently, he is trying to reason with that person inside the bus about something related to his daughter.

8. (Past week) Glory brutally beats Death Conqueror dressed in all black with a danda as Death Conqueror is lying down on the floor on his back and says with closed eyes and a pained voice despite being beaten: **Teri wife bahut hot hai!**

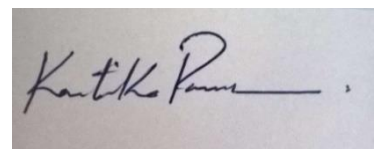
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Sept 22nd

22 September 2024

10:49

Updated on Sept 23<sup>rd</sup>, 2024 at 18:47.

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

#### The Resurrection of Christ

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

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\*\*\*\*\*

1. (**Past two weeks**) The little turtle with the stubbled face of RS with neck-length hair floats in the air facing to the right as it plays a tiny keyboard with its tiny turtle arms looking at it with a slightly bent face with lowered eyes.
2. **Prophetic Utterance from Sept 24th, 2021 shared on my other channel **Beauty of Yahuah**:**

### **ZION TREE**

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qi86Yz-Uhpw>



**Link to my channel Beauty of Yahuah:**

<https://www.youtube.com/@beautyofyahuah/featured>

3. Dream (Sept 22nd):

**\*\*Coming soon\*\***

The lady in a knee-length dress with in a black and white floral print. The foreigner lady suggests a day out at the gym and outdoors. Works in a hospital. Workout. Turns out to be a murderer who kills infants. The lady stabs a dagger in chest on the lady lying in the open, the wide wooden slab, and circles of matchsticks. The wider slab; the workplace with sound coming from the adjoining apartment; the peek through the space in the wall at the maroon wall fence a meter or so ahead with the apartment lying on the other side.

4. **Oct 25th, 2023 (Page 573)**

**Dream (Yesterday Morning):**

I am with some CID personnel who ask me to go to my room and rest on my bed in my olive green sheet first. So, I go and do so as I sit covered with my olive green sheet while I talk with some people sitting with me on the bed. After resting on my bed covered with my olive-green sheet, I later leave the room and go downstairs and sit behind what looks like a reception desk of the place and apparently, I'm sitting there and eating. In front of me, a few meters ahead to the right go stairs upwards to the right with a wall separating them from the wide and huge open hall visible in front of me, a part of which lies behind the wall. The stairs are dimly lit while the empty hall is lit in golden. I then see ACP Pradyuman from CID walking downstairs holding my olive green sheet in one of his hands. He stops midway on the stairs in front of me as he shows it to me in a gesture pointing to the fact that it needs to be washed as I have been using it for too long. He then leaves with the sheet through the narrow corridor to my right in front of the stairs, exiting outside into the dark of the late evening. Apparently, he will give it for cleaning by himself for I've been busy. I think that it's good for me for my workload is decreased. The next thing I see is me exit the building out in the open and it's day now. I am in the middle of what looks like the crowded locality of a town, or an old rural part of a city. I see some vehicles parked around me and I at some distance ahead I can see some rectangular air drones with curved edges and a slanting top lifting up in the air. It seems like a spaceship lifting up with smaller rectangular and square parts of it lifting up together separately. Apparently, they are the CID drones that have been recruited to monitor the land in a new way. They are to move in the sky and keep a check and report the situation below. I look up at the open day blue sky where the drones are going to be flying in. I then see the parts of the ship move by me on the road. They seem to be like buses and I am trying to avoid being too close to them but their way of driving makes it look like they're trying to corner me on the road as they drive by in a curvy way while I am struggling to find space to move to stand safely in the space. Apparently, I too will be boarding the air drones that'll be moving up high in the sky as control and scout drones. I know that Jack is somewhere around me though I don't see him around and that he's being sought after by the CID as well. The next thing I see is me inside a metallic room which is a part of one of the drones and I have Jack with me. He is dressed in an off-white shirt tucked inside pants with shoulder straps. The room has a double bed and a wardrobe to the left beside it. Apparently, I am hiding Jack from CID who's looking for him. I am kissing him while I move about the room. While I move in the room, I am

## *The Secret Place Revelations*

carrying a book in my hands. It seems to be a novel as I've it opened in my hands and I want him to read it. I then find myself standing behind the door of my open wardrobe being dressed in just my lingerie set which I see as a third person. The focus is on my middle portion which shows a black panty on a toned belly. It doesn't seem to me to be mine. Perhaps I am changing clothes and I bring Jack into that space as well.

*(The room reminds me of my room in A-16 because of the presence of a double bed and the two wardrobes in the direction of the door. This reminds me of the first setting of room D4 in which I stayed first. The wardrobes were placed together and to the left of them was the room's door. I later shifted my almirah to my side, but my roommate Pinky used to use that space. I don't remember if she changed clothes in that manner, but I never did such a thing. And I don't look at people even if they're changing clothes right in front of me!)*

*The Guy sings:*

***Bewafa bewafa bewafa nikli hai vo..***

***Jhoota pyaar, jhoota pyaar, jhoot pyaar kita hai vo!***

)

**Dream Continued:** A person walks in through the door but he's not able to see Jack as I've hidden him behind the wardrobe's open door that stands as a screen between him and the room's door. I know that I will have to keep him in hiding for he's not safe outside.

### **The Slow Girl**

The next part of the dream shows a translucent girl with her middle in the shape of a flower's closed bud she looks like a long and thick bean fat in the centre resembling a flower bud. She's standing in front of a lever and she has to turn it to the right, but she's too slow. She is moving so slowly that it doesn't seem like she can even pull the lever to the right as her hand moves by about a cm or two in a few seconds. It doesn't look like she can control the vehicle she is trying to operate using that lever. She is shown as being so devoid of life force that she can't even dry her head properly after bathing as she's lightly moving her towel around her head as she is unable to twist her hands. There doesn't seem to be any force left inside the slow girl. The dream ends with the top view from about two feet above the ground of a closed transparent almost square box lying on the road and it seems to be filled with a brownish gravy substance - most probably rajma, as a lady's voice says: **Deborah**.

### **5. Aug 8th, 2024**

#### **Disqualified From Pursuing MSc from Abroad Because of an Invisible Dot!?**

[Dream \(Morning\): I am in a room getting...](#)

**Dream (Morning):** I am in a room getting ready to leave for a place abroad to pursue an MSc (in Physics). It takes me a lot of time to get ready as I wear a checkered long and boxy full-sleeved off-white shirt with a medium wide light brown checkered pattern over trousers. I wear light brown sandals with a few inches high block heels at the back. I take enough time to get ready as I see my dad around as well. Apparently, he's not happy about me going to pursue MSc though he's not actively stopping me from doing so either. I exit the ground floor in front of him and taking a few steps to the left notice that my sandals have left light mud marks on the ground which my dad points

## *The Secret Place Revelations*

to me as well. I don't understand how I ended up leaving those marks as I only took a few steps forward and that too on clean ground. Taking a U-turn to the left from the room's door lies a covered corridor on the other end of which lies the exit to the building. I don't see my dad around and therefore think of quickly leaving through the corridor to exit. On my way to board the airplane, I need to pick up another person who too is to pursue Masters from abroad and will join me in the journey. The person is shown to be a short and beige boy dressed in a dull navy blue shirt who comes out of the door of his own home on the ground floor of an open road. I meet him on the way and are both now moving towards boarding the plane as we enter what resembles a metro station. We are slightly afraid that my dad might catch us. So, we are in a hurry to leave. We move around inside the metro station for a while looking for the counter to buy a ticket on-spot which I though am not sure if we would be able to do, but I am in high hopes. Apparently, we would be able to make it the same day. We move around, up and down, searching for the ticket counter but cannot locate it. It's been long now and we need to inquire. As we are standing on one side of the almost empty large hall facing the other side thinking of asking someone about the ticket counter, a dark, fat and bellied man dressed in the light blue and navy blue attire of a watchman comes walking to us from the right side out of nowhere and, using a small metallic instrument of the shape of a pen (a few mms wider and longer than a regular sized pen) while holding it vertically straight, records or scans something point sized on the corner of the shirt's right pocket of the fellow in the dull navy blue shirt standing on my left, tells us that he is dirty and therefore we can't go to pursue Masters and have been disqualified. It sounds heart breaking to me and takes me a while to digest what just happened. Apparently, what we both left our homes to do, with me leaving against my dad's agreement with me, we would be no longer be able to do. How come that watchman suddenly appear in front of us and know the exact location of the tiny speck of dirt on the short man's shirt which I can't even see with bare eyes. And since when did tiny dirty indiscernible spots on clothes become a criteria to be qualified to pursue Masters. I wish the watchman hadn't crossed our path. We weren't even expecting him and if we had found the ticket counter before he abruptly came to us, we would definitely have been leaving for abroad without any problem. He appeared unexpectedly on the way and immediately clicking the pocket from a foot or so away without asking us, gave us the terrible and extremely unexpected news of us getting disqualified from pursuing Masters and moreover, he said so in an apathetic and blunt tone with no compassion exhibited. Additionally, he left immediately with the pen-shaped metallic instrument used to scan the speck after giving us the terrible news without any delay. I look at the short fellow's pocket and don't see anything. I begin to sob and cry as we had prepared and wanted wholeheartedly to leave for abroad and were looking forward to pursue Masters. But now everything is ruined.

Why did that fat, dark and bellied watchman drop in the middle? And what was this foolish seriousness about the foolish criteria of scanning tiny indiscernible spots on people's clothes to deem them eligible for an academic course like Masters? I can't even see the spec on the shirt we got disqualified because of. We now need to go back to our homes, back to the place of toxicity we left to find hope away from in a healthier academic environment abroad where we were supposed to be pursuing Masters. I continue crying hard as we move around. We meet a few people on the way and talk to them about the situation as I tell them that we can't go for Masters because the watchman scanned a tiny spec on the short man's only pocket on the right, the tiny spec that I can't

even see with bare eyes but none of them seems to be having a just explanation for the disqualifying criteria and the invisible spec on the pocket and they don't say much about it.

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

As I was writing the part highlighted in light blue on the day, I saw the shocked face of Vinesh Phogat with a slightly dropped jaw. As I continued writing, the vision of her shocked face repeated several times.

The part highlighted in light olive green has been flashed in my spirit intermittently several times.

6. Apr 8th, 2023

***Aaj ke hit mein, mein to Kartika ko hi vote dunga. (..?)***

[The upper half of AAP's Atishi laden facing to the...](#)

The upper half of AAP's Atishi laden facing to the right slightly angled towards the viewer with a load of garlands of yellow and other light-colored flowers and carrying a long red tika between her brows as she stands on a day-lit road surrounded by media persons some meters away from a building at the back, and carrying the casual rigid countenance resembling that of someone from Bihar, speaks into the mic: ***Aaj ke hit mein, mein to Kartika ko hi vote dunga.*** As I began to write the above revelation, I felt a jerk in my heart followed by another jerk followed by the following playing in my spirit.

The Guy sings:

***Dil ka dariya.. beh hee gaya..***

And while I was in the midst of writing the vision, I saw the upper half of AAP's Sanjay Singh sitting on a chair in the checkered background of their press conference as leaning back relaxedly he said to someone sitting on a partially visible chair on the left: ***Ab Aage aage dekho hota hai kya..***

7. Apr 15th, 2023

***Kartika Ji AAP join kar rahi hai! (..?)***

[\(Apr 13th, Afternoon\) Atishi dressed in a white saree...](#)

(Apr 13th, Afternoon) Atishi dressed in a white saree with a thick black border with its drape covering her front plainly with no folds stands on the right side of a stage as she speaks into a mike that ***Kartika Ji AAP join kar rahi hai!*** (The upper half of Glory in a light blue tunic as he turns his face to the left with a wide affiliative smile. The upper half of PM Modi Ji in a blue half-jacket over tunic as bending this upper half in repetitive motions with raised arms, he repeats: ***Hail Kartika Ji! Hail Kartika Ji!*** PM Modi Ji on my right side says pointing at me: ***Iski neeyat mein koi khot nahi hai!***)



8. (Past week) During one of the past nights as I am sitting on my bed late at night working, I see the upper half of my supervisor above on my right as she looks down at me and shouts: **CHAMAAR!** After a while, it is followed by her now shouting in an offended tone: **Chamaar! You will teach us now..!?** The vision repeats again.

9. **Teach Us To Be Great!**

A blurry vision of my supervisor Prof Nivedita Deo walking slowly to me with Prof TRS behind her as they stop beside me and she says: **Please teach us how to be great. Please teach us how to be great.** It repeats a few times.

Matthew 18 (New International Version)

**The Greatest in the Kingdom of Heaven**

**18** At that time the disciples came to Jesus and asked, "Who, then, is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven?"

<sup>2</sup>He called a little child to him, and placed the child among them. <sup>3</sup>And he said: "Truly I tell you, unless you change and become like little children, you will never enter the kingdom of heaven. <sup>4</sup>Therefore, whoever takes the lowly position of this child is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven. <sup>5</sup>And whoever welcomes one such child in my name welcomes me."

(Prof Debajyoti Chaudhary in an off-white tunic with a righteously angered and hurt countenance says to me: **Kartika, you've insulted us enough now..? Kartika, you've insulted us enough now..?** It repeats a few times. He then says: **We are going to help you now!** )

As I say that I never insulted them, I hear my supervisor's voice say to me: **It's your God that's insulting us!**

I am also reminded of the following vision from earlier this year.

**Apr 3rd, 2024**

**While Bathing, I see Winged people in White Robes**

[As I'm about to be done bathing, I see...](#)

As I'm about to be done bathing, I see in my right view, I see Prof TRS in a round neck full-length tunic with two feathery angel wings at the back floating in a navy blue background as he lightly bows down to me. The vision expands and I see my supervisor Prof Nivedita Deo dressed the same with two feathery angel wings at the back she bows down to me in a similar manner with a lot more winged people in white robes behind her.

Later, the following song, that has been flashing in my spirit for a few days, flashes again in my spirit.

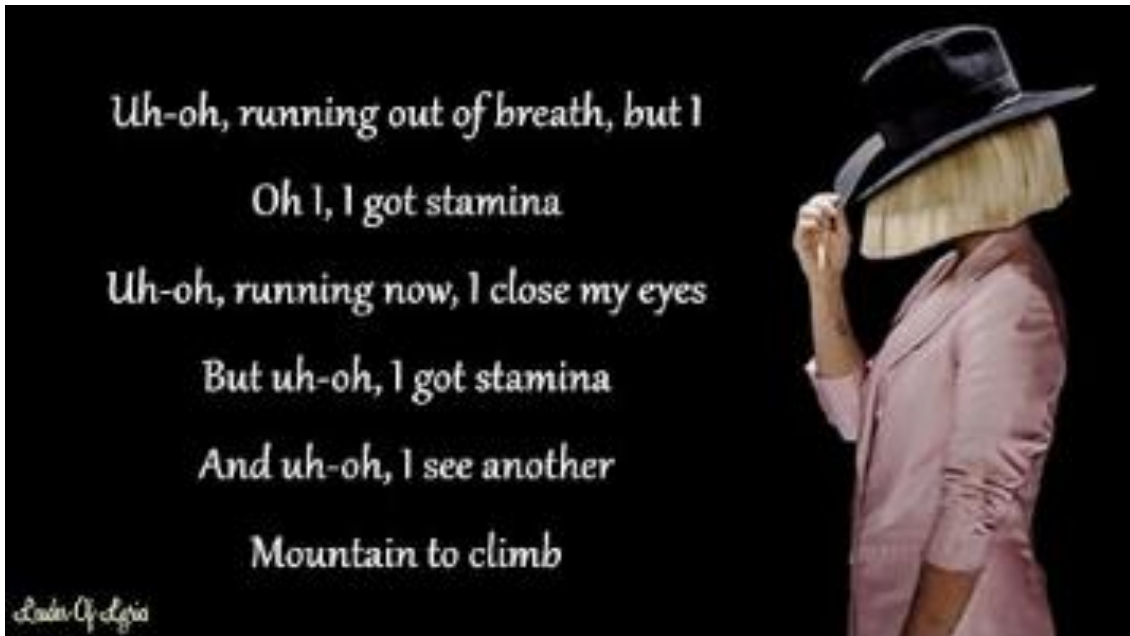
10. **The Weary and the Sick - the Imprisoned Children of God**

[Sia - The Greatest \(Official Video\)](#)

## *The Secret Place Revelations*



[Sia - THE GREATEST \(Lyrics\) ft. Kendrick Lamar](#)



The girl sings:

*Uh-oh, running out of breath, but I  
Oh, I, I got stamina  
Uh-oh, running now, I close my eyes  
Well, oh, I got stamina  
And uh-oh, I see another mountain to climb  
But I, I got stamina  
And uh-oh, I need another love to be mine  
Cause I, I got stamina*

*Don't give up; I won't give up  
Don't give up, no no no  
Don't give up; I won't give up  
Don't give up, no no no*

*I'm free to be the greatest, I'm alive  
I'm free to be the greatest here tonight, the greatest  
The greatest, the greatest alive  
The greatest, the greatest alive*

11. [HALLELUJAH || ओ हल्लेलुय्याह || New Christian Hindi Song. #M Emmanuel](#)



12. **Oct 28th, 2023 (Page 576)**

[The vision then repeats with my dad standing about a...](#)

- The vision then repeats with my dad standing about a meter and a half away from my bed as he repeats the words of Jesus in slight astonishment: **Ye aurat marne wali hai**, followed by him slowly turning his head and pointing to Death Conqueror and saying: **Aur iska zimmedaar tu hai!** The vision repeats a few times.

The vision above succeeds the one below.

[Jesus stands in the centre of the room facing the...](#)

- Jesus stands in the centre of the room facing the wall adjoining my bed as He points with His left hand at me lying on the bed and says, **"Ye aurat marne wali hai."** followed by him pointing with His right hand to Death Conqueror who, being dressed in a full-sleeved sky blue shirt tucked inside navy blue pants, stands straight being stuck to the Psalm 34:4-5 wall in front of me as Jesus says, **"Aur iska zimmedar tu hai!"**

13. **A Bullet Shot At Prof TRS In His Home's Corridor From Outside**

**(Past week)** Prof TRS from my dept stands in the corridor of his home lit in the yellow light that leads to an inner hall as a bullet coming from outside brushes past one of his cheeks injuring a part of his face. He quickly rushes inside and sits hidden, away from direct reach of any air attack from outside as he makes a quick call to the Police!

14. **March 1st 2023 (Page 279)**

[4. The Wheeled Baby Carriers and the Smart Cement Workers](#)

There were some metallic grey-colored and slightly taller-than-usual wheeled baby carriers on the road as well at some distance to my right. I saw some hands pull them inside. I couldn't see the faces of those people from my position. I could tell that they were intentionally ignoring me and intentionally leaving me alone standing there. They wanted to make me feel left alone and as if they were not interested in having me around.

I then started focusing on the workers in front of me. I got interested in their work. Apparently, they were moving the cement lying on the street using a machine consisting of just a metallic vessel looking like the bottom half of a trapezoid with a wide base which they held using a lever mechanism at the top using their hands. I looked at the machine as it picked up the cement and said 'Wow..' with eyes wide open. I was captivated by the smart and precise process. I looked at their work for a few more seconds and then turned around and entered the PG's main steel door and then turned around again in order to lock the door because I didn't want Death Conqueror or people related to him to come inside the PG.

**15. March 1st 2023 (Page 279)**

[6. My Roommate's Ass and The Short-Haired Fair...](#)

My roommate laid on her front on her bed and her head was facing in my direction. Her friend Shin was sitting on the floor on her feet to the left and both of them were talking. I then saw her ass as being highlighted at a substantial level above her body. Though she was still dressed in that cream and green ethnic dress, she was now lying on her front. Her ass was highlighted as being naked and it blinked a few times as I looked in her direction. She was looking at me and Shin in turns while she laid in that position.

After a while I saw a small window of vision appear at the top left which showed the side-view of the upper half of a lady in a well-lit room. The lady had short neck-length straight and shiny hair and was dressed in a cream and green attire too, but only the square shaped back of her top's neck was visible in the vision. The next event had me standing facing Mehek in my hometown's home.

**16. June 7th, 2023 (Page 437)**

[11. Brain Eaten](#)

**Vision**(303, A-10, **Morning**): Glory completes eating my brain placed on a white plate with a knife and fork, as he sat naked on a wide table covered with an embroidered white cloth.

**17. Sept 19th, 2023 (Page 538)**

[Dream \(Morning\): I'm enrolled in something abroad...](#)

**Dream** (**Morning**): I'm enrolled in something abroad as a part of my PhD and would have to leave soon. But I am wondering as I work through the documents that how is it even possible that I will complete my Ph.D. in such a short period of time of a few months?

Meanwhile, I keep coming across my work colleagues Pooja and others. I have tea with them. I seem to be in a better state of mind.

## *The Secret Place Revelations*

I order something, some important thing, one was to be sent out to Death Conqueror and another to Shrey Ansh, whom I don't really know in real life. And as I order them, I see a satellite map which shows the route of those things. I see that both things end up moving on the road to Death Conqueror's address and it makes me wonder if he caused it by hacking into my phone. So I try again, to send that thing on the route to Shrey Ansh's address. Apparently, it's for his own good. This time it starts on the route to him as is shown in the map, but then the screen says that it has been blocked from reaching to him. And then the map moves to a place showing its top view, and it's the place he's currently working at as a voice says that he is augmenting an electronic setup at a place and that this is the second one that he is doing.

There is a group dance being practiced in the Junior wing of my school in my hometown. And I see a lady dressed in the cute attire of a vegetable who's also a part of the dance. But the next thing I see is a black lady walking forward with others behind her in a squat position as a part of their dance move. Apparently, it's an improvised version of the dance. The lady at the front is dressed in what looks like a fitting jumpsuit striped in black and white. All of them move to the left together in synchrony making the prophetic symbol as they dance. The view then shows the fat lady dressed in a thigh-length vegetable attire with a green bushy wig on her head - the wig resembles the top of a pineapple as the lady looks at the viewer with her tyre-like belly visible through her attire. She stands alone quietly and looks innocently at the viewer.

I move around quickly in an empty room lit in blue light with just my green suitcase visible lying against the wall. I am calling the Holy Spirit as I feel a wicked presence around.

The next thing shows just the area of the penis of a guy which needs to be severed at its junction point. He is not doing it himself. And then I have to go fly to my thing that I got enrolled in, and the time nears, but before I do so, that penis has to be completely severed from its place which doesn't make sense to me, and then the guy just stands and is not doing it himself. I then see the view changing from one penis to another of different men as they get severed by different people. I don't understand what's going on. This another guy stands and is waiting for someone to sever it, so something could progress forward. It's a job that needs to be done and no one is doing it. So I chop off the penis at its junction as it falls down, following which that other penis too needs to be severed. Apparently, they come in a combo of two with no reference to or the vision of who the person is. Around this part. the dream ends.

**The highlighted part in light olive green is what has been flashing in my spirit for a few days.**

### **18. The Scene From The Movie Laxmi**

This scene from the movie Laxmi where a teenager named Laxmi is sold into prostitution is flashed into my spirit a few times. The older lady who ran the brothel, out of an immediate measure to defend herself, at the end of the movie chops the penis of the man involved in bringing women/girls into the business as he was raping her after putting off two burning cigarettes into her vagina. The scene where she sits silently holding the severed penis of that man with a dead expression on her face while the man lies dead on the floor in a pool of blood is flashed a few times intermittently in my spirit.

## The Secret Place Revelations

The scene is around the 1:29:00 mark of the movie below when the guy dies as the lady is still talking after chopping his genitalia.

[Lakshmi Full Movie | Monali Thakur, Shefali Shah, Satish Kaushik, Nagesh Kukunoor | New Hindi Movie - YouTube](#)

### 19. Reposting from a FB group I am a part of:



We see that the trait of 'Exploitativeness' falls under the category of Pathological narcissism, being labeled a clinical disorder in the list of Cluster B Personality Disorders.

**Knowledge is Power!**

#####

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](mailto:kartikapanwar@yahoo.in)

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

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



Sept 23rd

23 September 2024

05:14

**Pages completed on Sept 23rd:**

Sept 3rd, 2024

May 5th, 2024

Sept 12th, 2024

Sept 14th, 2024

Sept 16th, 2024

Sept 17th, 2024

Sept 18th, 2024

Sept 19th, 2024

Sept 20th, 2024

Sept 21st, 2024

Sept, 22nd, 2024

Updated on Sept 25<sup>th</sup>, 2024 at 00:02.

\*\*\*\*\*

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

**The Resurrection of Christ**

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



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

\*\*\*\*\*

1. [PREM KA ROOP || New Hindi Christmas Spl Song 2021 || पृथ्वी पर आया प्रेम का रूप | Johnfranklin](#)





2. मुझे माफ कर दे खुदा ( @FulchandSorabhYouTube ' - #song #jesuslovesyou #ameen   




मुझे माफ़ कर दे खुदा | Mujhe Maaf Kar De Khuda | Christian Song | @ssroy24 |



3. Barish Bankar Aa Ay Roohe Paak Hindi Christian New Worship Song By Anugrah ka jharna - YouTube



Screenshot of the playing song.

4. **Jan 5th, 2023 (Page 115)**

[8. Arms Around Shoulders](#)

**Vision** (Night, 2nd or 3rd Jan): It was a far-sighted vision of a dimly-lit room in which I saw a naked woman and a naked man (supposedly me and Glory because of the woman's hair and built and the man's height) standing facing each other near the room's wall with around half a meter distance between them with their arms around the other's neck. The back of the woman was towards the sight of the vision and she hid the man's front. Both were of almost equal stature. The woman then bent low to the level of the man's groin after which the vision ended.

The above vision has been flashed to me several times intermittently now - especially the fact the room was lit in dim red.

5. **Feb 4th, 2023 (Page 154)**

[1. The Tree Top](#)

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

Looking at the above vision now, it seems to connote the idea of humans portraying an artwork and therefore won't be considered under the category of any kind of punishable offense.

6. **Feb 17th, 2023 (Page 216)**

**Vision** (Room D1, Early/Mid 2022): I saw the huge face of Jesus in the sky from the same level as Him as he was smiling forward. He wore a few inches high cylindrical King's crown and had a red and white thick fur cloth wrapped around his neck. The face partially resembled that of Glory - God-given revelation.

7. **March 1st, 2023 (Page 279)**

[3. The Moustached Man](#)

I was expecting to encounter Glory, but the door of the adjacent building was closed, and though in real life it is lifted above the ground, in this dream, it was at the same level. There were some people working with cement in front of me. I then saw a middle-aged man peek just his head out of the door and look at me. He had a thick moustache, and his face had a slightly rough texture, and he was making silent weird aversive but funny faces to tell me off. After making those faces, he went back inside.

[It was later during the day that I realized that the facial features of that man resembled partly Glory and partly the moustached actor from the movie 'Rab Ne Bada Di Jodi' (God Matched the Couple). In the dream though, the moustached man wasn't wearing specs and had a vertically thicker moustache as he peeked his face out.



]

8. **April 9th, 2023 (Page 377)**

**RS in a Moving Train**

[17. RS In a Moving Train](#)

**Vision** (Room D1, **Afternoon**): I saw Ranveer Singh standing at the door of a train moving to the left as he looked at me while facing in my direction to my left. He wore an unbuttoned black cotton shirt with a white floral print, over a white cotton top inside. He had neck-length straight hair and a slight beard around the edges of his face and the mouth in the vision.

9. **Apr 23rd, 2023 (Page 392)**

**The Giant Face of Jesus Hiding Behind The Cloud**

[8.1 Jesus Face Coming From Hiding In the Clouds](#)

When I was adding the Psalm 36:5 verse photo in the 'Fair of Hearts' video, I was reminded of the **vision** I had in Saroj Sadan (A-17) back in **2021** in which I had seen **Jesus' face come forward from hiding behind a cloud in the sky, seen parallel to Him. He looked wheatish, had neck-length hair, a slight smile of 'surprise' on His face and His features resembled Glory's.** I used to sometimes think about him because of his past unexpected appearances and the good that I saw in him, though I hadn't yet received the revelation of God promising him to me.

10. **Apr 24th, 2023 (Page 393)**

**The Huge Golden (Healthy) Key..?**

[RS With a Huge Golden Key](#)

\* RS standing holding a HUGE golden key at the base of the round ring at the end of the key end while key part faced to the viewer's left. He moved his face closer to the round ring, sticking it against it, with almost his entire face visible through the circle, all the while giving a teeth full smile as he looked towards the viewer (me). He wore a blue suit with a white shirt inside and had his current usual beard.



The key resembled the above pic to a great extent.

While sharing the image on the NPD scale at #17 on the previous page of Sept 22<sup>nd</sup>, 2024, the key in the image reminded me of the above RS vision though I had forgotten the orientation and the direction of the key which is actually the opposite to the one printed below on the NPD scale.

Healthy		Unhealthy	Pathological
 ©2013 CZBZ webofnarcissism.com			
Healthy Narcissism	Stable Narcissism	Destructive Narcissism	Pathological Narcissism
Normal Narcissism		Clinical Narcissism	
Age Appropriate Narcissism (Kohut; Brown)	Extraordinary Narcissism (Ronningstam)	Destructive Narcissistic Pattern (Brown)	Narcissistic Personality Disorder (DSM)
Cohesive Integrated Self (Kernberg)	Productive Narcissism (Maccoby) Codependency (Whitfield) Co-Narcissism (Rappoport)	Unproductive Narcissism (Maccoby)	Personality Disorders Cluster B Disorders (DSM)
Adaptive Flexible Traits	Semi-Flexible Traits	Semi-Rigid Traits	Rigid Personality Traits
Trait Narcissism	(15.3 average NPI)	++Entitlement	/Exploitativeness

11. May 5th, 2023 (Page 404)

[28. Ruffled KA with Baby Me \(..\)](#)

**28. Ruffled KA with Baby Me (..?)**

KA walking forward with ruffled hair and parrot green full-sleeved shirt with a teethful smile, while carrying a baby girl dressed in my current clothes around his shoulders with her legs around his neck while holding her hand upwards. The baby seemed really happy as she moved slightly on his shoulders.

12. May 19th, 2023 (Page 418)

[1. The Vision of Birthing In The Lift](#)

I went down to get my Swiggy order of a Kachori and Imarti around half an hour back, and as the lift's door closed on my way up, I had the vision of the head of a child being pushed out of me from



below. Its expressions looked vicious. One more push and it was out. It was not a small-sized child but looked similar to the size of a 6 months-or-so old child and was dressed in a tank-shaped white vest and light blue cotton shorts. Immediately after the child was out of me, it quickly climbed upwards to my face's level with its head being away by a foot or so and attacked my lips. Its eyes were narrow and reddish, it had a wicked smile and short pointed nails, the cone starting from the base itself. The child had the smile throughout. It reminded me of Brother Jonathan's video in which he shared the scripture from the story of Rebecca giving birth to twins, in which, Esau, the 'evil' twin came out first.

**13. May 24th, 2023 (Page 423)**

The vision is semi-animated.

[7. Why Was His Heart Breaking?](#)

While having the burger on the roof, I saw a vision of the upper half of RS with a love heart shown embedded in his chest. It was shown as breaking from the middle. But why..? The middle part of the heart kept getting further and further protruded outwards as it broke more and then came out the inner pink flesh. But why!

**14. May 19th, 2023 (Page 418)**

[11. Photo of RS on My Heart](#)

The inner side of my love heart has the photo of RS's face with a teethfull and joyful smile. His face is bearded, his neck-length hair are straight, and his expressions are fierce, joyful and mischievous at the same time. The sides of his neck are visible being covered by the blue and white jacket of his Pepsi Ad.

God may have sent him away from the frame. But his photo is there on the inner surface of my heart not visible to those who look from the front.

**15. Feb 5th, 2023 (Page 155)**

[6. 'Mein Kitni Sundar Hun' \(How Beautiful I...](#)

Song in the Spirit: The morning after the night I put the red sparkle eyeshadow on and posted the video and pic on Page 148, I heard in the spirit a woman's voice singing the lyrics "Mein Kitni Sundar Hu".

The above revelation in which the lady sings in a thin high-pitched voice: *Mein kitni sunder hu. Mein kitni sunder hu.* flashes in my spirit.

**16. Feb 5th, 2023 (Page 155)**

[1. My Roommate In A Shoulder-less Brown Dress](#)

**Vision** (): My roommate got up from bed a while back and I had an instant vision of her back wearing a full shoulder-less chocolaty brown skinny but thick gown. Much like an hourglass. It told me someone's perception of her.

**17. Feb 5th, 2023 (Page 155)**

[2. The Full Tree](#)

Vision (Room D4, Early 2022): I was recalling the vision of me with Glory once when I was in room D4, and then the Holy Spirit revealed to me further details of the event. This time I was shown a full vision of us from a distance. The room was D4 itself and we laid together on the left side of the bed (my side) with him on top of me and lifted high. A thick brown blanket covered our lower halves. I laid motionless below him wrapped in that tree-top cloth. Both of us were static, while he was stabbing the daggers in his hands to the sides of the bed as we looked at each other.

**18. Aug 27th, 2022 (Page 58)**

[1. 'Nearby' : The Unbuttoned Unzipped Black Denim](#)

**Vision** (Room D1, Aug 2022): An unbuttoned black denim jeans with its zip open as explained below. I was half asleep and I had a vision where I saw the part around the belt of a black denim jeans. The vision contained just the front upper portion of the jeans and nothing else could be seen. The button was open and on it was written 'Nearby'. The vision started with its focus on the button and as it moved away from it, the front part of the jeans came into the picture.

**19. Aug 27th, 2022 (Page 58)**

[2. Naked Open Thighs and a Small White Cow](#)

Vision (Room D1, Aug 2022): I saw a vision that had huge animated thighs of a woman who was sitting with them open. The vision focused only on the lower half of her body and was parallel in sight to her thighs (the animated vision had clean legs with no hair). In the place of her bikini area was green animated grass. It was quite confusing to me at first. But I kept watching as was being shown to me. That woman kept sitting in that position and after a while, a small white cow came out of nowhere walking in between in her thighs near to her bikini area, stood there for a while and started grazing (the size of that cow was quite small compared to the woman). The animated vision ended there.

**20. Jan 18th, 2023 (Page 127)**

[1. The Carrier Bus](#)

**Dream** (Between 5-6 am): In this dream, I saw myself sitting in a moving bus that was almost empty, except for two or three other people. I was sitting on the front seat of the bus on its right and wasn't doing anything but listening to music using my Boat Airdopes. I looked back and found my roommate sitting on one of the seats to the left side of the bus 5-7 seats behind me (around the middle of the bus), and there was yet another short-heighted person sitting on one of the seats of the last horizontal set of seats of the bus. He was dressed in thick winter clothes that gave him a fluffed-up look and was seated closer to the right of the bus which made him visible to me when I looked back. The vision got blurry towards the end of the bus so it was hard to make out who it was, and he was also wearing a winter cap. My roommate was dressed in a black winter sweater and had her open straight hair that fell behind her back.

I felt like going to my roommate and telling her about the recent revelation I had about us. She had seemed too busy working something out as she was constantly flipping some A4 sheets in her hands when I had turned to look back at her. I walked to her seat on the left side of the bus, sat by her side and removed my Airdopes, and asked her what was it that she was doing. She didn't reply properly and was mostly ignoring me as I asked her further questions. I saw that she was working out some

quantum mechanical stuff on those pages. I heard her recite a few words from the subject like Bohr Approximation and then she was writing something related to Astrophysics. [She kept writing concepts, terms and graphs without coherence] I asked her why was she doing it and what was it. She replied briefly that her dad does it; then she went silent and went to work again. I could tell that she wasn't really knowing the stuff that she was writing and that she lied as well about her dad working out that stuff. I then shared with her the recent revelation that I had regarding her - that she represented Penny from the 'The Big Bang Theory' and she was loved and known by God the way she was, and that she didn't have to pretend to be working out that difficult stuff just to look smart. She smiled at the revelation though didn't seem to be content with it as she still continued to flip those pages.

The highlighted sentence is what has been flashing to me intermittently for a long time. The part where, when told that she didn't need to figure out the pages, as God had labeled her as Penny from TBBT in analysis, and that she was loved by God the way she was, she looked at me silently and gave a pressed smile without feeling affected in any certain way by what I told her.

21. **Apr 9th, 2023 (Page 377)**

[12. 'My Dad Does This'](#)

In 'The Carrier Bus' dream, when I went to Akhila's seat some seats behind on the other side, I saw her writing and erasing concepts of Astrophysics and Quantum Mechanics. Before I could read one thing, she was moving on to write the next topic. But then she made a schematic graph of the exponential increase with two unlabelled axes as she whispered lightly, "My dad does this." This particular detail of the dream kept being highlighted to me. I had written about it previously too but hadn't written about the kind of graph she made.

22. **March 19th, 2024**

[Dream 1 \(Morning of 7th March\):](#)

As I'm moving from one place to another, I keep coming across huge posters of RS with neck-length hair and a light stubble in a grey sherwani, and from his countenance, I can tell that he isn't too happy with me because of the situation. He thinks I'm doing something wrong, but I think that I'm holding up against the situation as I write revelations that reveal and nullify the plans and thoughts of the enemy planted in the minds of some people. I keep coming across his huge posters put high on tall buildings, most of which have him dressed in a grey sherwani. I float and leave from the top of a building as I seem to be evading situations and on reaching the ground, come across a group of people sitting together with Saloni - my classmate from school - sitting on a chair dressed in a thick red bridal embroidered attire. She was a tall and wide girl and I recall her once telling me something about the TV in their home. I write about this past incident because it has been highlighted to me a few times by far. I notice the bleached hair on her face and tell her that I remember her from school. (A small figure of Death Conqueror in a grey jacket walks backwards into a dark background as he says: *I'll never say that Kartika. I'll never say that.*) She listens to me. She is surrounded by people around and seems to be happy as she's smiling.

The following part of the dream shows me standing inside a white corridor with two white curtains covering the entrance. I am aware of the presence of a tall and wide person dressed in a round neck,



full-length white tunic with a few red stains on the tunic. He carries a ghostly aura around him. I am somewhat afraid that he might enter the building. I'm afraid to be in his presence. As I stand along the left side of the corridor and am looking back at the entrance, I see the ghostly man in white float inside through the top of the door, and the door is tall enough where its top is just a foot short from the ceiling. The man passes through its corridor to its other end. Even the door seems to have some red stains near the top. I know that the ghostly man in white with red stains often crosses the corridor and goes to the other end, turns back, and exits. But this time as he enters through the door, at the same time, I see a white surface with some blue stains flash above the door as a voice says that a curse of blue and white is placed on the door which is used to be crossed by the floating figure in white with red stains and though the curse is unseen by the eyes, it will hold true.

The highlighted part where the ghost with red stains enters the corridor through the curtains and an unseen curse of blue and white is placed on the door as a white surface with blue stains flashes above the door is what has been flashing in my spirit for some time.

23. **Sept 27th, 2023 (Page 547)**

[Vision \(afternoon\): The upper half of Jesus on...](#)

**Vision (afternoon):** The upper half of Jesus on the cross until His throat, with His face all bruised and drenched in blood, with one eye purple, swollen, and closed, looks at the viewer with a broken lower lip which is literally vertically divided in two at the left side, with His face turned slightly to the left as He says: *Child, I love you!*

24. **Sept 21st, 2023 (Page 521)**

[I was lying on my left side facing the wall...](#)

- I was lying on my left side facing the wall with my right arm lying on my face and was in the process of falling asleep when I saw the naked upper half of Glory to my right who was trying to lift my arm up and kiss my cheek and neck and as he did so, he repeated in a quiet tone, "Pari. Pari." ("Fairy. Fairy."). And while he dropped kisses on my neck and throat, his face then changed to Jack from the Hollywood movie Titanic, carrying his expressive countenance and slicked hairstyle.

25. **Apr 27th, 2023 (Page 396)**

[5. The Vegetables, The Sweets, and The Monk In Saffron](#)

I was in a room full of vegetables on the floor. I saw cabbage, and many other green vegetables. The room looked like a familial house's room and not a PG's room. I went to the bed on the other side of the room and started walking in the space between the bed and the wall to its right. Even that space was filled with eatables. I walked forward and found some sweets (barfis) lying on the floor. I picked them up and put them aside to be thrown. I walked back and now saw some other sweets lying in their small boxes on the floor. I had a Rasbhari and one or two Kaju Katlis. There were some people who were asking me questions in order to know what I liked to eat. I then saw Death Conqueror sitting on the bed in a full-sleeved shirt tucked inside pants and stretching forth a Pizza towards me with a smile on his face, but I didn't feel like having that either so I didn't show any interest. What turned out was that the eatables put on the other side of the bed were put there by the relatives of the girl with whom I supposedly shared that room as was later revealed. But previously it had

seemed like a room in my home so I had those sweets lying on that other side of the room. I moved out of the room and around a bit more and interacted with people. Towards the end of the dream, I went to a roof where I found a guy standing on one corner with a distant expression. There was another man there dressed in black with some Chinese stuff written on it, and he thought that somehow it made him superior. When their conversation was over, the other guy facing the man in black turned his back and he was shown to be wearing a long orange tunic with a huge cross made of Chinese words printed vertically and horizontally in black, with the outline of a duck with a baggy throat printed on the tunic above the cross, and the outline of an elephant trunk facing left and lifted horizontally near the right horizontal hand of the cross, both being printed in black. The guy was a monk. His head had a few mms of hair growth, and as he walked away from the previously superior-seeming guy, he took the limelight with him as the vision now showed a distant view of him walking away. The focus was now on his back, and the revealed traits were no match with the guy in the black t-shirt.

**26. Apr 27th, 2023 (Page 396)**

[1. A Soft Blow of Air Towards Mayank](#)

I was listening to the song 'Tere Naam', and then I had the vision of my face with my hand below my chin as I softly blew some air away towards Mayank. My face faced to the right and was shown to be considerably huge, while Mayank was shown to be as smaller in size, smaller to the extent where the blow of air would completely cover him up.

**27. Sept 16th, 2023 (Page 535)**

[Vision \(past two weeks\): A light green conical...](#)

- **Vision (past two weeks):** A light green conical shining diamond resting upon the palm of a hand extending from the right of the vision above a parallel row of bushes, with more plants present in the background.

**28. Oct 17th, 2023 (Page 566)**

[A hand holds out a huge conical shiny light green...](#)

A hand holds out a huge conical shiny light green diamond. The guy turns out to be KA dressed in a neck-high black t-shirt with a loose printed shirt on top.

**29. Oct 16th, 2023 (Page 565)**

**Jyoti Rajput Wearing My NewsBoy Cap says: Yes Sir!**

[The upper half of Jyoti Ma'am \(Jyoti Rajput\)...](#)

- The upper half of Jyoti Ma'am (Jyoti Rajput) dressed in a green saree with a yellow blouse wearing my black newsboy cap salutes at the viewer with her right hand and says: **Yes Sir!** The vision repeats several times. She teaches in the Dept of Physics & Astrophysics of DU, and is a single lady though she has crossed her middle age. She chose to stay unmarried.

**30. Oct 11th, 2023 (Page 560)**

**The Bald Bride and The Two Long-Haired Ladies**

[The back-view of three ladies standing high on the...](#)

- The back-view of three ladies standing high on the stairs of the audience area with the centre lady putting her arms across the shoulders of the ones on her sides, as they all watch a game being played in the green field in front. While the lady in the centre is dressed in a fitting bridal white dress and is bald, the ones on the sides are dressed differently in dark clothes and have long hair.

**31. Sept 29th, 2023 (Page 548)**

**Jesus Written on The Water Body**

[On a natural scenic day background with the side-view](#)

- On a natural scenic day background with the side-view of a tree present to the right of the vision, and a soothing still shimmering water body in front of a green lawn, is written Jesus in cursive in the center on top of the water body.

**32. Sept 29th, 2023 (Page 548)**

[A beautiful animated lady with side-combed wavy dark brown...](#)

- A beautiful animated lady with side-combed wavy dark brown hair and huge eyes is looking without blinking at the viewer, when a dark hand comes at her from the left, covers her mouth, and pulls her to that side, followed by the vision of that dark guy throwing the lady on the floor and him about to get on top of her when the vision ends.

**33. Sept 26th, 2023 (Page 545)**

**Jesus Wit Algae On His Forehead In a Dense Forest**

- [This vision just stole my heart because it made me](#)

This vision just stole my heart because it made me look at how Jesus knows us so perfectly. The Vision: A naked dusky (very dark but not black) upper half of Jesus with neck-length frizzy hair and a light stubble with green algae on the left side of his forehead lies on me with his upper half lifted above me on my bed in the background of a very dense forest. Apparently, my bed is now in that dense surrounding, as Jesus lies above me with a lifted upper half and gives two very hard slaps with His right hand on my face. The vision now cuts to a fatigued Him falling on me with closed eyes.

**34. Sept 26th, 2023 (Page 545)**

**Princess Shayla in a Forest and The Huge Face of Jesus.**

[The vision of an open space in a forest with...](#)

- The vision of an open space in a forest with a wall of solid wall of soil covered with greenery in the front, and other plants everywhere else with some free space present on the solid mud ground in front of the wall. In the centre space appears Princess Shayla dressed in my white dress as she slowly moves around at her position amidst the green of the forest as she sings worship to God with her head facing upwards.
- On that background, now appears a huge face of Jesus superimposed on the right side of it covering almost the entire view of the background. He is wearing a multi-colored floral crown on his head with tiny flowers beaded together in a ring, and has shiny angelic black eyes, a light moustache right above His upper-lip and a light beard around the sides of His face as He presses forth towards the viewer and quietly says: *I love you...*

35. **Sept 23rd, 2023 (Page 542)**

[Amir Khan Feeds the Poor](#)

**Vision:** Amir Khan dressed in an ethnic dark green and beige rural attire is hurling gourds into his wooden cart. He doesn't take just one, but keeps rolling many long Gheeyas into his cart as he rolls them in with his hands. It seems that he is making sure that it would be enough. Following this he takes them to his room beside a street. He places them all together one beside the other and some on top, and chops them all at once giving circular disks of Gheeya which he further chops into smaller pieces. Afterwards, he cooks that chopped Gheeya/Gourd in the traditional Indian manner of frying onions and tomatoes first. After the Gheeya is cooked, and there's a lot of it, enough for a huge crowd - he is now making chapattis by slapping them between his hands one after the other while sitting on the ground on vertically folded knees. After the chapattis are cooked, he takes the cooked meal with him outside and distributes it to the poor.

36. **Sept 20th, 2023 (Page 539)**

**Jesus Untucks the Back of the Lady's Dress From the Thorny Wall of Plants**

[Jesus walks down mud stairs present in a forest with...](#)

- Jesus walks down mud stairs present in a forest with the view of a short fountain behind Him with both sides of the path covered with bushes as a lady stands with her back stuck to a thorny thick wall of plants extending further along the left side of the path. Jesus walks upto that lady, who is moving back and forth trying to free herself from the bush, and untucks the back of her dress from the thorny green wall.

37. **Jan 11th, 2023 (Page 118)**

[3. Professor Holding a Red Rose](#)

I work in the dept of the Physics & Astrophysics in University of Delhi.

**Vision** (Room D1, Late Dec 2022/Early Jan 2023): I saw a distant vision of Prof Sanjay Jain of my dept standing in a dark background with his hands folded straight down, one on top of the other. He held a rose down by its long stem and was dressed in a maroon tunic with a black half-jacket on top and white bottoms as he looked down with a slight bent of the head and moved at his position infinitesimally vertically.

His attire reminded me of the short and lean guy dressed alike from several years back in 2018 perhaps whom I found sitting in an E-Rickshaw opposite the road along the Gate No. 4 of the Science Faculty on the Chattra Marg in the North Campus. The guy was short, fair, lean, and thin and dressed in the Prof's attire from the vision and was sitting as a flying monkey looking in my direction with a slight bent upper half waiting for me to sit on that Rickshaw with him. This body language alone told me that he was a psychopathic and extremely unsafe person and therefore instead of boarding that E-Rickshaw, I took a sharp right turn and chose to walk to the Vishwavidyalaya Metro. But then after a minute or so, I saw the guy walk up to my right side from behind as he had now begun following me on foot and he had been walking with a fast pace to catch up with me and he slowed down once he was beside me. It told me that he was indeed a psychopathic stalker who had dressed deceptively to draw me to him. But his reptilian body language and deceptive attire that go along with his physically invisible persona gave him away.

38. Jan 23rd, 2023 (Page 134)

[8. The Chase](#)

**Dream** (Early/Mid Jan 2023): In this dream, the vision went from me being in one university situation to another. Then somewhere in the middle I saw Death Conqueror come out of a room in the same manner I had seen him come out that day in CIC back in 2016, but this time he came out from a room that laid to the left of the corridor when one looked back. As soon as I saw him, I started running away from him and ran with all my might! I could tell that he was going to run after me because of his facial expression! He had the same height as he has for real but looked darker, fluffed up, had beard, and was wearing a green shirt checkered in black. I ran as fast as I could! I did not want him to catch up with me for I was afraid of what he might do to me. I ran and ran, passing people by, and kept looking backwards at times as well to see how far he was or if he had caught up but every time I found him running with the same vigour! It was quite clear by looking at him that he wasn't going to give up but I still kept running away from him. I came across a man along the way who hindered my path, but I continued in my run. I followed the set path that took a U-turn but he chose to cut straight through the area connecting the two ends of the U-turn and now it seemed like he was going to catch up with me as he was close behind me. I jumped and partially flew and reached a level above the ground and saw my home's middle balcony to my left which was now renovated. My Mom came out smiling and said Hi waving her hand. I left the balcony immediately and was in air again when I saw him beside me to my right. We jumped off a wall above in what looked like was an open field and were moving ahead floating in air when the dragon-headed serpent joined the run from our right end.

39. As I'm watching a video of Sia's performance as she sings with her eyes covered and wears a red lipstick, I make the point that she covers her eyes so she's not able to see the audience in front as a measure to deal with her anxiety problem. As I do so, the following previous vision is flashed to me.

**My Smiling Lower Face**

[5. Vision \(Aug-Sept 2022\): My smiling lower...](#)

5. **Vision** (Aug-Sept 2022): My smiling lower face with red lipstick and head slightly bent to its left with upper body wearing the green sweater (Instruction)

40. Nov 8th, 2023 (Page 83)

**LOVE Written In 3D on Flames!**

[10. Vision \(March-June 2022\): Huge 'LOVE'...](#)

10. **Vision** (March-June 2022): Huge 'LOVE' in 3D bold translucent capitals being on fire in a black background.

41. Nov 8<sup>th</sup>, 2022 (Page 83)

[4. Jesus Dancing With His Bride...](#)

**4. Jesus Dancing With His Bride**

**Vision** (Room D4, Oct 2021): Far-sighted vision of Jesus in a close slow duet with His bride alone in a HUGE room decorated with flowers.

42. Nov 30th, 2022 (Page 95)

### **Glory Rips Apart My Belly and The Centre of My Chest**

19. Vision(s) (one vision in D4, and others...

19. **Vision(s)** (one vision in D4, and others in D1 (July-Oct 2022)): I had this vision when I was lying on bed. I saw Glory on top of me slowly ripping my belly open as he looked inside with a devilish (devouring) expression. Further visions hassd him slowly ripping open the centre of my chest and peeking in, and him stabbing my forehead. Though they were already ripped open and inner red flesh was visible, he still kept pushing the boundaries apart slowly and kept looking inside.

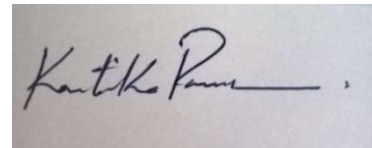
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PayPal: **kartikapanwar@yahoo.in**

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



Sept 24th

24 September 2024

16:32

Updated on Sept 25<sup>th</sup>, 2024, at 12:00.

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

### The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

\*\*\*\*\*

1. (**Sept 23<sup>rd</sup>, Yesterday During Day**) As I post many pages in a day yesterday, I see Prof Debajyoti Chaudhary from my department in an off-white tunic say in a sad and pleading tone: ***Kartika why are you wasting our time!? Why are you wasting our time!?*** It repeats several times.
2. (**Last Night**) The whitish and light icy blue face of Kygo with white headphones in a floral background of a lightly darker shade of icy blue as he removes his white headphones and extends them towards the viewer with the words that he wants the viewer to try his headphones.
3. Dream (Sept 24<sup>th</sup>, Morning):  
**\*\*Coming soon\*\***  
CJI Chandrachud gives a lecture and leaves. Salman Khan in a black attire gives a speech in pure Hindi sharing his moral journey outside of Bollywood and how he kept himself set-apart and continued in the right way.
4. **Vision (Morning)**: A tall and wide, stubbled Jesus with a stern and matured rigid expression dressed in full-length pure white robes multilayered with a multilayered white drape running over His head, stands half behind a half wall in the open light of the day on the right side of the vision holding the hand of a lean, dark, and dirty tiny toddler girl with a boy cut on her thin straight hair dressed in a skinny and scanty light brown dirty and long t-shirt with no lowers below as bending slightly to the left, He pushes the girl towards the viewer and says: ***Here's my daughter for you! Here's my***



**daughter for you!** The little few-year-old girl with tiny and narrow features runs towards the viewer smiling responding to His nudge. The vision repeats several times showing Him pushing the girl towards the viewer with the words: **Here's my daughter for you!** making her run towards the viewer. It doesn't make any sense to me.

5. [Worship Song's Unlimited // Christian Hindi GEET 2024 // God is Good /#NewVideoJesusSong2024Nagpuri](#)



6. **Cancelled and Published**

The upper half of my supervisor in her usual attire of a tunic on a white background facing to the left as she stamps **Cancelled** on a bunch of papers and shoves them away from the viewer and then stamps **Published** on a different set of papers in front of her and looking at the viewer, tells me that my model - the first paper we wrote - is getting published. The vision repeats several times.

7. [13. Jesus With Lavender Roses](#)

**13. Jesus With Lavender Roses**

**Vision** (Room D1, **Mid 2022**): Jesus came happily rushing from my left with a bouquet of lavender-colored roses. I had this vision on the day I wrote about my increased understanding of the fairy revelation He had given me when I was in room D4, that the revelation actually pertained to my time with Jesus when I used the washroom to bath.

8. **Glory Spits At My Face**

[22. Vision \(Room D1, Sept/Oct 2022\): Glory...](#)

22. **Vision** (Room D1, **Sept/Oct 2022**): Glory spitting at my face

9. **Getting Down From A Rickshaw In a Long Denim Skirt**

[Vision \(Room D4, Oct 2021\): Far-sighted vision...](#)

**Vision** (Room D4, **Oct 2021**): Far-sighted vision of me wearing a long blue denim skirt and black denim jacket and getting down from a Rickshaw at the corner spot on my PG's street.

10. **Dec 4th, 2022 (Page 98)**

[2. Long Whip Swirling](#)

**2. Long Whip Swirling**

**Vision** (Room D1, **Mid 2022**): A very long and thin whip was swirling horizontally - God's punishment for the disobedient in Heaven though God is often graceful and full of mercy and therefore forgives when we repent.

11. **Dec 4th, 2022 (Page 98)**

[7. Furry White Cat Peeking out Through a Blanket](#)

**7. Furry White Cat Peeking out Through a Blanket**

**Vision** (**Few days back at night**): As I took a turn on my bed to the other side, I saw the furry face of a very cute white cat (with blue eyes) lying on its belly looking out through the blanket it was covered with.

12. **Dec 5th, 2022 (Page 100)**

[4. Butterfly Near the Mouth of a Serpent](#)

**4. Butterfly Near the Mouth of a Serpent**

**Vision** (Room D1, **Mid 2022**): The orange-black butterfly flying near the huge wide open mouth of a still black serpent but not entering it and staying out.

13. **Dec 3rd, 2022 (Page 97)**

**The Foreigner-Like Straight-Forward Glory**

[In the next event I found myself standing and moving...](#)

In the next event I found myself standing and moving backwards to sit beside Glory where he was sitting perpendicular to me in a restful position with legs spread out but crossed and the girl was sitting close at our right front. I wore a full-sleeved light blue shirt. The three of us were together in a

green open space. This time I said to her, "You can leave us alone now". And then as I sat there, I started observing him with my head turned to my right. I saw his summery clothing which was a hybrid of being a child and a sporty person with a slight mix of black and white. He wore a white t-shirt and black sporty trousers with a mild-colored patch around the pockets. I found myself thinking "Khyati is looking so good in this attire. Oh.. but then he will look good in anything he wears." I then happened to silently fart and became conscious. I still had that book in my hand so I started fanning him hoping he doesn't get 'affected'. But he said something like, "So Darling are you happy now?" This was the closest that I understood of what he had said. What he actually said was a bit longer and was said too fluently. I replied with a 'Kya?'. He repeated it again, and I was silent and still trying to fathom what was it that he said as I looked at him facing forward to my right when the dream ended and I woke up.

Because of this revelation, I bought the green and sky-blue full sleeved shirts that now fit me loosely as I have lost weight (though I've to lose more weight, as it stands).

14. **Jan 1st, 2023 (Page 114)**

**Splitting of Psyche**

[2. Splitting of Psyche](#)

**Vision** (Room D4, **Late 2021**): A translucent yellowish abstract thin light surface splitting in two (splitting of my psyche).

15. Dec 8th, 2022 (Page 102)

**Ticking of My Watch**

[1. Ticking of My Watch \(Today Morning while in...](#)

1. **Ticking of My Watch** (Today Morning while in bed): I had my wrist wearing the watch too close to my face so I could hear its ticking quite clearly, and right then the thought that came to my mind was that the time was short and the clock was ticking.

16. Dec 8th, 2022 (Page 102)

**Persecution of Jesus**

[2. Persecution of Jesus](#)

2. Persecution of Jesus

**Dream** (Today Morning, **Between 8-8:30 am**): I happened to be sleeping late today until about 8:56 am. Somewhere between 8-8:30 am, I had a dream where I witnessed the persecution of Jesus - perhaps with some added visual metaphors, where he was mostly naked and covered with bruises and blood and was being passed along a line of lambs hung vertically being slaughtered already, and then he was further hurt as he was stabbed (or made to bleed) by a people standing there. The next scene was far sighted and was seen from above. It had him hanging on the cross, skin all bruised and covered with blood, and as I saw it, I couldn't stop myself from bursting out crying. It was gut wrenching and painful to watch Him like that from that much of distance. I couldn't have imagined how He must have looked from a closer range. I then realized that perhaps I cried out loud in real life as well; though I wasn't sure, I did hear my loud crying and it woke me up. I kept lying for a while longer and then I had yet another vision.

17. Dec 16th, 2022 (Page 105)

[1. Vision \(Room D4, Late 2021/Early 2022\)](#)

1. **Vision** (Room D4, **Late 2021/Early 2022**): A standing white-light being (in the shape of a human) pouring a bucket of water on me who was supposedly sitting down on floor as the vision was seen from a lower point of sight and the light-being was looking down towards the sight of the vision. (We are washed by God's blood and His Grace.)

18. Dec 4th, 2022 (Page 98)

[1. Empty Hospital Room](#)

**1. Empty Hospital Room**

**Vision** (Room D4, **Late 2021**): A door opened and inside the room laid empty hospital beds.

19. Dec 5th, 2022 (Page 100)

[1. The Gift of a Heart](#)

**1. The Gift of a Heart**



**Vision** (Room D4, Oct-Nov, 2021): Two red curtains draw aside, one after another, and behind them is revealed a Huge white heart that is throbbing (not in the shape of a real physical heart but that of the symmetric symbolic heart.).

I hadn't previously understood what it meant. But the Spirit had been highlighting the lyrics of a song to me and the lyrics had the phrase 'gift of heart' as a part of them. So I understood that he had brought his heart as a gift to me ( which touched my heart). This song has been being highlighted intermittently to me since the past year I came to this PG.

**20. Dec 17th, 2022 (Page 106)**

[1. The Man with Dual Eyes](#)

**1. The Man with Dual Eyes**

**Part of a Dream** (Late 2021/Early 2022): Towards the end of that dream, I found myself face to face in front of a man right in front of me who had greyish-white hair but his face wasn't too old (looked old to some extent though). His eye to 'my' right was blue in color with a white sclera, while the one to my left had a black iris with a red sclera. The blue eye had a very innocent look, while the red and black one looked gravely evil. His face resembled Death Conquerer's. I found myself looking at his angel eye and the devil eye in turns and saw the stark difference in the character traits they were reflecting. As I was watching the two eyes one after the other, the dream ended. If one looked at just one eye, one wouldn't be able to tell that the other eye was the way it was shown - such was the difference between the two. This was the only part of the dream where I saw him face to face, while throughout the rest of the dream I didn't have a direct encounter but there was a lingering presence that was made manifest as I looked here and there moving from event to event and one place to another in that dream.

**21. Jan 24th, 2023 (Page 136)**

[1. A Balanced Car](#)

**Vision** (Early 2022): A mid-sized black car just balanced on the cliff separating the main road and the Nala in front of my PG. When I had first received this vision, I was quite distressed and thought that it either represented the present or was imminent. It added to one of the reasons I went out at those nights hoping to face what I had seen in the dream: Glory dressed in red and white with a bouquet. I believed the dream because the previous parts of it had come to pass. And I know that even this event has its God-ordained timing.

**22. Jan 28th, 2023 (Page 140)**

[2. The Silent and Calm Lion](#)

**2. The Silent and Calm Lion**

**Vision** (Room D4, Late 2021/ Early 2022): I saw the face of a very silent and calm lion to my left looking forward. The visible surroundings were openly vast. I kept staring at his face for a while after which he swiftly turned his face towards me and licked my face a few times and then went back to silently looking forward again. He seemed to be lost in deep thought.

23. Feb 8th, 2023 (Pagess 163)

**3. Woman's Face Turns To Rihanna's**

[3. Woman's Face Turns To Rihanna's](#)

**Vision** (Yesterday Evening @ Workplace Desk): I saw a lovely woman's face looking down from above in a golden light and she wore a floral crown on her head as her hair were tied low at the back (not visible in the vision though). After a while, her face turned to Rihanna's (singer) wearing greyish glitter eye makeup.

24. Feb 12th, 2023 (Page 177)

## When My Thin Fairy Wings First Flipped Open

It was during last year when I had returned to my PG that day (Sunday) after meeting my brother and dad on Raksha Bandhan on Thursday and afterward staying at home for a few days. I cleaned around, took a bath and laid down to rest on my bed in PG, and abruptly saw two thin, transparent and long fairy wings flip open at my back like a portable laundry bag flips opens. That day I knew my journey to becoming a full fairy had begun.

I was wearing my pink cotton 'She is Strong Proverbs' tshirt over a lower and was lying on my right side facing the door when I had this vision.

[177. When My Thin Fairy Wings First Flipped Open](#)

**Vision** (Room D1, Aug 14th 2022): Two large wings flipped open behind my back. They were thin and transparent and I knew that they were going to grow stronger with time.

25. Feb 15th, 2023 (Page 203)

**Zombies Want To Eat Brains**

[Dream \(Early/Mid 2022\): In this dream, I...](#)

Shadow Revelation

**Dream** (Early/Mid 2022): In this dream, I saw myself having a lot of unnecessary strife with some people staying in my PG. They were behaving with intentional rudeness and therefore created a negative environment around. I then saw Kunal, one of the three PG owners, sitting on platformed floor at the front in the centre with others girls around him. He was represented as the king of the PG as he wore a 1-2 inches high King's crown while dressed in full holy white clothes. He was smiling as he looked around, but his smile showed that he could hurt you or order others to hurt you if you called out what was wrong and behaved in a righteous independent manner.

Someone around passed a mean comment and the king was still smiling. Someone then told me to do something for them in a condescending manner implying that I was their servant. It enraged me internally and I told them with a straight face and tone that being a leader or king meant one needed to be extra humble and not go around showing bossiness. Though the king was still smiling, but his smile was shrewd and he was definitely pissed. I could sense danger in the environment and therefore wanted to leave the place.

## *The Secret Place Revelations*

I started moving and found Glory with me too. We both were moving quickly to move out of the place when someone stabbed Glory on his belly's side. I was now supporting him and we both were still on our way out with the bloodthirsty gang behind us when we took a turn and encountered a cloth wall in front on which was written something in a scary cryptic Zombie language and the commentary that was said out at that moment in the dream was related to eating brains.

### 26. Feb 18th, 2023 (Page 223)

[223. Thare Vaaste \(For You\)](#)



Thaare Vaaste.mp4

<<Thaare Vaaste.mp4>>

### 27. Feb 18th, 2023 (Page 227)

#### **The Injured SRK**

[Vision \(Room D1, Evening\): I saw the injured...](#)

**Vision** (Room D1, **Evening**): I saw the injured face of Shahrukh Khan with thickened blood below the joint of his two nostrils as he looked at me. The actor represented the reality of someone else.

### 28. The Wake-Up Kissy

[Vision \(Room D1, Mid-2022\): I was asleep](#)

**Vision** (Room D1, **Mid-2022**): I was asleep in the morning for real and as I turned to my right I had an immediate vision of the naked upper half of Glory lying on his left side there being already awake and facing me as he brought my head closer to him using his right hand and kissed me. It was a quite unexpected vision like the other ones.

I think that's how he's supposed to wake me up!!!

#####

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Sept 25th

25 September 2024

12:04

**Pages completed on Sept 25th, 2024:**

Sept 23rd, 2024

Sept 24th, 2024

Updated on Oct 18<sup>th</sup>, 2024 at ~ 1:52am.

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

#### **The Resurrection of Christ**

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

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\*\*\*\*\*

#### **1. The Muskmelon Seed Rises To Heaven**

**Vision (June 5th, 2024):** Death Conqueror plays with a muskmelon like a Basketball as it bounces up and down on the floor without bursting. It's behaving like a real ball indeed. But then it bursts as he kicks it away high followed by it getting further squished. A seed separates from the melon and goes up in the sky to heaven.

<https://www.wattpad.com/myworks/59375130/write/371375764>

Stuck and sleek in the rut  
of life's ravines, flying in the colors  
of its rife, rejoicing in the nut  
that covers the being within, and flowers  
the exquisite fragrance of blossoming hope.

Undulating and redundant -  
the world as it goes by,



## *The Secret Place Revelations*

one pauses often in the wake  
of the day's glorious visions so exuberant  
yet impervious to the seer ally,  
and asks 'why?', what's there all to make?

Flowers so luscious, scents so delicious,  
sky's blue, elucidating and gauzy in hue,  
permeates its gaze exceeding through  
the vast of the cosmos, reaching up till infinity.  
Amid the wandering wonderer,  
rests the seer - calm and plain, floating in divinity.

Let there be love, let there be light;  
let the seer be seen, let the nut be bright.  
Let the lover be loved, let the healer be healed;  
let the fluids flow, let the depths be revealed.  
Intricate web of living supplemented with giving -  
let it unite all together, and feel the one weather,  
free of all weathers which it is.

Love so sweet, and hope so bright,  
fill the self with their effulging light.  
Let the love be dissolved, let the hope be resolved,  
until no cavities remain to be sealed  
by another, and the only love to be found is within.

### 2. **Bhai Mujhe Kiss Karne De!**

**Vision (Late May to Early June, 2024):** It's the dark of the night and I see myself lying on the double bed's edge in the smaller bedroom of my parental apartment as I see three dusky naked men lying on top of me as the three are saying in turns (paraphrased): *Bhai mujhe kiss karne de. Bhai mujhe kiss karne de.*

### 3. **Bloody Tears**

**Vision (June, 2024)** A small-framed vision of the upper half of Death Conqueror with streams of red blood tears flowing down from his eyes.

### 4. **Crying Loudly With a Covered Face**

**Vision (June, 2024):** His upper half until slightly below his shoulders as he cries with his face covered with both hands.

5. **Bloody Tears on a Smiling Face, And the Witnessing Wife**

**Vision (July to August, 2024):** Death Conqueror in a yellow tunic standing in the background of a room lit in yellow light as he is crying a stream of bloody tears from his eyes with a wide toothy smile as his wife Akhila, dressed in the skinny dark brown striped dress, stands some meters away on the right behind him looking at him silently.

6. **The Two Mics, and Billie Eilish In The Store Room**

**Dream (June 15th to 17th, 2024):** I am in my parental apartment at Omaxe and am moving around. (From what I was told, it has now been sold yesterday on Oct 9<sup>th</sup>, 2024). In the home, we have two AC remotes that are somehow used as mics to speak or sing. I find myself standing in the smaller bedroom of the apartment holding one of the mics. It's not clear how they function as mics to sing and speak out through but we treat them like mics we speak into. When I am now out into the hall, I see a mic stand placed near the book rack in front of the first balcony near the apartment's entrance and it's actually used to hold the AC remote in the place of mics.

Bypassing the exact details, the stand now has the AC remote for a mic. I leave it as it is, and taking a right, walk into the first balcony's space which turns out to be a narrow store room with a single bed lying along the outer wall with Billie Eilish lying straight against the wall as I lie along the outer edge of the bed, parallel to Billie Eilish but pointing in the opposite direction, settling inside the creamish sheet with her and as I am still adjusting around my spot is when I wake up.

7. **Dream (June 16th-18th, Past two days):** I am inside a dimly-lit building with a central hall with beige walls and rooms along the edges. Rooms.. that apparently are spa centers as I am able to catch a peek inside one of the rooms in front through the half-open door, and see the side-view of the naked upper half of a woman lying on her front on a narrow table pointing to the left. I see a few women walk in for a spa one after the other at different times and catch a glimpse of a naked woman lying on her front on that narrow table each time the door half opens. Apparently, I have been inside that building for long now as the dream has progressed and some of the women I was standing together or had interacted briefly with had already gone in for that spa. It doesn't seem an enticing procedure to me and I don't feel like going in. It seems repulsive. I feel weird about stripping casually in a pseudo-public platform and have a strange woman massage my back. So I stay away from the room at a healthy distance. However, unless the gate opens and one catches the glance of the naked woman lying on the narrow flat surface inside, one wouldn't be able to tell that a spa center was running behind that plain innocent wooden door as it doesn't have any advertising posters outside either. The place actually carries a serious and innocent aura about it, and not one that's at all inclusive of something like a spa center! My friend Taruna Gulati (from MSc) is with me in the hall and goes inside for a spa while I stay out. (Sanjay Sir moves around in a frenzy as he iterates: ***I am about to die! I am about to die!***)

While she's in the spa, I move away from that part of the building and walking in the opposite direction, stop inside a corridor to the right of which I spot Prof Sanjay Jain sitting behind a narrow counter revealing his upper half until the shoulders in a half jacket over a tunic set as he seems busy

with an apparent sad countenance. I don't know why, but after observing him for a while, as I don't want to make him feel offended, I ask him in a gentle and sensibly wary tone: ***Do you think you could've found a better job..!?*** He stays silent with that sad expression as he lightly nods his head without really answering anything. Turning my head back to the left along the length of the corridor, I spot its end with a wide glass window at the wall at the end through which I see a narrow path outside the building in the dark of the solitary night on the ground below, going along the length of the corridor and surrounded by green bushes on both sides, as along the right edge of the lane, I see a room with light seeping out of its open door.

Somewhere earlier in the dream, I was out of the building on my way somewhere as walking ahead in the dark of the night, I spotted Shagun (Prof Jain's student) several meters away at my right hand with her back towards me, dressed in a skinny parrot green tracksuit with a short top, as she was entering the building running parallel to my direction of motion.

As I stand in the corridor and look out the window down at the ground, I spot Shagun and Angad together standing outside that lit room at that hour of the night. Apparently, that room down there is Prof Sanjay Jain's office and I wonder how it's quite late and they are still there and have been working. She's dressed in that skinny parrot green tracksuit. They carry a different and more adult aura around them when I compare it to my group. It could be because both are too tall and then the different supervisor. Different groups pertaining to different supervisors have a different aura about them.

The dream now fast forwards and I am now out with Taruna on the road, and the road resembles my hometown's main market road where we are near the T-point the road on the left of which goes to DAV college and the Junior wing of the DAV school. We want to eat something. She can't have samosas and jalebis because of a chest pain problem, as she tells me. She agrees to have momos though. I ask her to stay at the spot as I cross over to the other side of the road on the T-point's left and walk to one of the shops at the corner. I stand at the crowded shop to order momos. The person packing the momos is too busy packing momos, and doesn't seem to have listened to me and he doesn't respond to me for a while. I notice that the momos are quite larger and wider with huge cavities that he's filling with what looks like monchow soup. The momos are larger and wider than I have ever come across and seem to be a new variation. Though the momos are large and wide, they have their proportional price noticeably greater than what momos from such corner shops usually have. Also, they are being served on a flat thick, and strong pan carrying a metallic look making me wonder if they are really metallic. The street vendor says that the rates increased because the strong serving pans themselves are too expensive so they had to increase the price as a whole. The new, stronger, and thicker serving pan added to the net price of their momos.

#### 8. The Wide and Turtle Glory With Lean and Tiny Hands

**Vision** (August, 2024): A human-sized one to 2-meter-wide turtle enters the room from the balcony door. He stops beside the balcony door looking in my direction as he is shown to have the clean-shaven face of Glory holding a middle-sized sword in his hand which he's waving in the air.

9. **My Supervisor Says that Sept 3<sup>rd</sup>, 2024 is the Most Important Page.**

As I am completing the Page of Sept 3<sup>rd</sup>, 2024, I see my supervisor say: ***This is the most important page. Her paper is going to get published after this.***

10. **Why Don't you Throw Her Out!?**

**Vision (Past two weeks):** Prof TRS asks my supervisor to throw me out! He says to her: ***Why don't you throw her out!? Why don't you throw her out!?!..***

11. **#6 on Sept 17th, 2024 continued..**

I had forgotten to complete the revelation on Page Sept 17th, 2024 which I am doing today.

**Mark Zuckerberg Gets Arrested**

[The upper half of Mark Zuckerberg in a full-sleeved..](#)

The upper half of Mark Zuckerberg in a full-sleeved beige tunic with a print of fine black strokes and a black half jacket on top as he sits writing on a seemingly old plain page using a fountain pen with the background of a huge empty hall behind. He is busy writing something him with stairs running down into the hall on the right side of the vision.

He continues to write as behind him can be seen Policemen dressed in black uniforms walk down the stairs on the right into the hall. He seems to not have noticed their movement as he continues to write on the off-white page using the old-fashioned fountain pen. One of the Policemen attacks him from behind him on the left pulling him to him with others standing behind as he is then taken away by the Police.

12. **Prof Sanjay Jain: I Need To Clean All Windows of The Building To Get My PhD Degree!**

**Vision:** The upper half of Prof Sanjay Jain in his usual attire of a tunic set with a half jacket on top in the background of an open room lit in white light from the dept's MSB as he says to me that I need to clean all windows of the department to get my PhD degree!

13. **Prof Sanjay Jain says: Get her PhD done!**

**Vision:** The upper half of Prof Sanjay Jain turning away and walking away from the viewer in the background of what looks like his departmental office as his wife Prof Nivedita Deo sits on the chair behind the table on the right, and he says to her in a serious tone: ***Get her PhD done!*** The vision repeats a few times.

14. **The Wings of the Seraphim Robotically Fold Themselves Back In**

The dusky man in black in a full-length white seamless robe with 6 white feathery wings lands on the floor ahead a few meters to my right as his wings withdraw and fold themselves back in quickly in the manner of a metallic robotic equipment as he takes a few slow steps towards me with a stern and righteous countenance.

15. **Emergency: Kartika Ki Madad Kaise Karu...!?**

**Vision** (**Past month**): The semi-animated face until the throat of Kangana Ranaut as Indira Gandhi from her film Emergency with the top of her Saree's drape visible with a black and white floral print as she has the sides of her head between the tips of her fingers with closed eyes as moving her face lightly carrying a stressed expression, she thinks: ***Kartika ki madad kaise karu...!? Kartika ki madad kaise karu...!?***

16. **Chamaar and Poor!**

(**Past two weeks**) As I send a text to my mom about praying to God to reveal His Will for her life and focus on if the will id being performed in her life and not focus on the unhappiness caused by her unmet expectations because of an abusive and uncaring husband, I have the following **vision** after a while: Sumit Sir dressed in a full-sleeved white shirt untucked over beige pants walking backwards in front of me in the room as he calls me Chamaar. Apparently, he finds me a physically dirty person!

Shrey Ansh dressed in a short short-sleeved red t-shirt over a beige print over beige pants and dark brown Buddha chappals slowly walks backwards a few feet on the right of Sumit Sir as he calls me Poor! Apparently, he is disappointed to find me poor.

17. **Vision** (**Past week**): A bearded Glory in a black sweater swipes away used utensils to be washed in the sink to the left with me standing way behind him in the background of a room as he annoyingly comments: ***Swastik! Swastik!***

18. **Vision** (**Past week**) The upper half of a heavily bearded Glory in a black sweater as blood flows sideways out of his head in two wide sheets.

19. My dad says: ***Bete mujhe bhi mahaan ban na hai. Bete mujhe bhi mahan ban na hai!***

20. **Blue Eyes and A Clean Tongue**

**Vision** (**Morning**): Death Conqueror in a full-sleeved vertically debossed icy blue top stands looking at me. The follow-up vision shows his semi-animated face with round unblinking eyes with blue iris as he has his wide tongue completely stuck out and is looking at me shaking his head with an expression resembling Kaali Mata!

21. **My Supervisor and Other People Peek Inside**

My supervisor along with other people lightly opening the door warily peek inside my room. The vision repeats a few times.

22. **Guilty and Saza-e-Maut**

**Vision (Past week):** The upper half of CJI Chandrachud until his shoulders in his court attire as he stamps: **Guilty** on the viewer's forehead! It is followed by him looking down at me as he says: **Sazaa-e-maut.**

23. **Vision (Past two days):** CJI sentences Death Sentence to Death Conqueror!

24. I'm talking about something, and as soon as I seem to say something that may be or is likely to be perceived offensive by the people behind the drones, I see **(vision)**: the upper half of the square-faced man in beige and brown clothes in the air above at my right as he throws a bundle of money at me with a rude expression followed by turning way and leaving. I continue to speak and as I sense that what I just spoke is being perceived as offensive, I have the vision repeat as a few more people throw a bundle of cash at me with disgust and leave! It makes me think if they don't want their sin or what they are doing wrong to be highlighted to them because of which they are throwing money at me and leaving!

25. **The Dusky Man In Black And The Metallic Compartment**

**Vision:** Inside the room is shown present a long metallic compartment. The dusky man in black enters the room and both of us enter the metallic compartment one after the other. The compartment is fully closed with no entryway except for the door. Inside I see a bed around the middle with a small table on the left end of the long cabin on top of which a rose fragranced candle is burning lighting up the compartment with its dim yellow hue. Apparently, the metallic compartment has been precooled by the room's Airconditioning. On the right side of the bed is a cloth hanging metallic strip attached to the thick metallic wall. I will keep the rest to myself and I don't want to put it in words. At the end, we exit the compartment being dressed again.

26. **Glass-Boxed**

The dusky man in black throws money at me, but because it's coming from him, I see it as a meaningful possession to be preserved. So, I fix the bundle in a standing posture in a cubical glass box as a valuable souvenir in a dark background for exhibition at all times. My love for him has me blinded about its objective value as money but all I am able to see is that it is *something* given to me by him (whom I love) which I want to keep preserved as my valuable possession. So, I erect it inside a glass box like an artwork as a valuable possession for me to keep looking at intermittently as a testimony of my love for him and then it reminds me of him.

27. The dusky man in black throws a bundle of cash at me from a distance in a dark background but I reflect it back towards him with a tennis racket!

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28. Glory sits on the chair with folded legs in front of the painted Jungle wall with another square-faced guy dressed in beige and dark brown clothes sitting on a chair beside him in a similar manner.
29. Glory, dressed in a shirt vertically striped in light grey, light pink and white, sits at the other end of the foldable bed with crossed outstretched legs as he smiles looking forward with shining red love hearts in front of his eyes.
30. Glory in a red and white suit stands to the slight left in front of a man in beige and dark brown clothes as he extends a bundle of cash notes to me followed by the man standing behind extending a bundle to me. He immediately extends a bouquet to me now followed by the man behind him extending a bouquet as well with a delay of less than a second.
31. Glory in a red and white suit stands beside my bed with an extended hand to shake hands with me.
32. The dusky man in black stands with an extended hand to shake hands with me.
33. ISKCON Babajis in light orange tunics stand beside my bed with an extended hand to shake hands with me.
34. **June 17<sup>th</sup>, 2024**  
[\(Past two weeks\) The right side view of Akshay...](#)  
**(Past two weeks)** The right side view of Akshay Kumar in a white monk attire wrapped around his upper half in the manner of a saree revealing one of his shoulders as he is lying down on a bed laid against a large window filled with diamond patterned inner metallic design inside a dimly-lit room with the cold and soothing moonlit night view outside is visible from inside.
35. Prof Sanjay Jain Says: ***I Want To Be Your Student!***
36. The bottom view of my supervisor standing in the air as she throws down a bunch of stapled A4-sized sheets of our paper together at me with an angered expression, with the words: ***Here's your paper!*** The vision repeats a few times!
37. **Little Turtle Is Not Too Dirty**  
**(Past week)** Sumit Sir lifts the turtle up, smells it, and after a brief reluctant investigation, comes to the conclusion: ***It's not too dirty!*** While he was calling me Chamaar as I was playing with the little turtle holding it in my hands and then it would pee at times.



38. [BARISH | WORSHIPER KAVITA KALER | बारिश बन कर आ](#)



37. [बॉलीवुड एक्टर गोविंदा ने यीशु मसीह से प्रार्थना की/चर्च में पहुंचे एक्टर गोविंदा \[Bollywood actor\]](#)



(The above video has now been removed by the uploader!)

38. [EagleHub – The Secret Place Revelations](#)

Jan 20th, 2024 (Page 657)

Sis Adele Flies Overseas To Help Me

[Sis Adele dressed in her Bold Existence sporty black polo...](#)

- Sis Adele dressed in her Bold Existence sporty black polo shirt attire flies over a sea towards the viewer with her huge black wings with an eagle flying some distance ahead of her on the left side in a dim orangish background, as she says: *I'm coming to save you.*

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#####

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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 9<sup>th</sup>, 2024 – the same day that it was later evacuated.)

Sept 26th

26 September 2024

09:23

Revelatory content updated between Sept 26<sup>th</sup> to Sept 27<sup>th</sup> (2024).

#5 Updated on Oct 2<sup>nd</sup>, 2024.

\*\*\*\*\*

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

### The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

\*\*\*\*\*

#### 1. June 18th, 2024

##### Mopping The Floor With a Covered Head

[A giant Akhila in a printed beige attire with her...](#)

A giant Akhila in a printed beige attire with her hair falling down at the back shrinks down to a few cms tall version of herself dressed in a navy blue tunic set with its navy blue drape going around her head as she mops the floor with her hand with the bucket placed beside as she says that she doesn't know anything else to do.

#### 2. Akhila In Her Navy Blue Uniform Mops RGHG (July 12th, 2024)

[\(Yesterday\) A small-framed distant vision of the common..](#)

**(Yesterday)** A small-framed distant vision of the common verandah between the administrative office on the right side of the vision and the other half of the building on the left side with Pantry, medical room, and other amenities, of Rajiv Gandhi Hostel for Girls as Akhila dressed in a navy blue suit with a navy blue drape and her hair tied at the back and the drape running over her head mopped the grey verandah with a hand mop and a bucket. Apparently, she was a cleaning worker in the area.

#### 3. Elon Musk Extends Out \$100 to me.

**(Past week)** After I release the Page explaining the meaning of the word 'converted' and 'Born Again' from the Bible, I see a small-framed angled vision of the bottom view of Elon Musk in a dark

## *The Secret Place Revelations*

background extending out a note as he says (paraphrased): Here's \$100 for you. Here's \$100 for you.

### 4. **Everyone is passing your book.**

(Past week) My supervisor says: ***Everyone's passing your book.*** It repeats.

### 5. **My Dad Dressed In a Blue Suit**

(Past week) I see an angled side-view of my clean-shaven moustached dad dressed in a navy blue suit walking down the pre-school's stairs with a stern countenance wearing goggles and holding an open black umbrella indoors though there's no rain.

- The bottom view of my dad dressed in his day's attire of a green polo shirt over trousers standing on the green artificial grass mat on the roof above as he shouts with a wide-open mouth and runs to the left with both his hands placed on top of his trousers covering his groin area.
- The face of Glory with a spiky beard facing me within an inch to my right cheek as he's shouting loudly with a wide-open mouth looking at me. I don't know that why is he giving out that elongated shout.

### 6. **Sanjay Sir Does Sit-Ups Like a Turtle**

(Yesterday) As I am in the kitchen on the 2nd floor, I see Prof Sanjay Sir on the other end of it dressed in a half-jacket over a tunic set doing sit-ups holding his ears as he throws his legs sideways like the little turtle.

### 7. **I Want To Sit On Kartika's Bed**

(Last Night) As I am sitting on my chair and talking about something, I see my supervisor appear with an annoyed expression for her husband's lack of common good moral sense, as she sits on my bed with her back leaning against the wall and says: ***I Want To Sit On Kartika's Bed!***

### 8. **Sept 7th, 2024**

#### [CM Yogi Rows a Canoe](#)

The top view of a small dark brown wooden canoe boat being rowed forward slowly in an angled left direction by UP CM Adityanath Yogi sitting on the left end of it facing in the same direction. He is dressed in an orange wrap around his lower half and an orange gamcha/stall around his neck with its two ends falling in front of his naked upper half. On the other end of the boat, I lay down facing upwards in a restful position with my head pointing to that end of the boat. I am dressed in my day's attire of loose light magenta shirt untucked over loose light blue denims. As CM Yogi is sitting on the other end facing in the opposite direction, and I lay down on the boat staring above silently in stillness, we are out of sight of each other. He is rowing the boat slowly to the angled left direction in the open light of the day as I rest peacefully staring still at the sky above.

[https://youtube.com/clip/UgkxJBQkZ-rOEitFM6rflhS4K2\\_ampRMPYk7?si=eoM8bx79yiX3byva](https://youtube.com/clip/UgkxJBQkZ-rOEitFM6rflhS4K2_ampRMPYk7?si=eoM8bx79yiX3byva)

## *The Secret Place Revelations*

*The water is wide, I can't cross over  
And neither have I wings to fly  
Build me a boat that can carry two  
And both shall row, my love and I*

Ref: [The Water is Wide - Charlotte Church](#)



### 9. Mein To Apki Shaadi Mein Nachunga!

(Last Night) A small-framed vision of CJI in neck-high beige suit as he says: **Mein to apki shaadi mein nachunga!**

### 10. PM Modi Apologizes and Hugs CJI Calling Him As 'Accha Bhai'

(Last Night) The side view as seen from a lightly left-angled direction of CJI Chandrachud dressed in his black suit standing at a lightly elevated surface facing PM Modi dressed in a half jacket over a tunic set under the open sky of the day with the visible space fully covered by a crowd of people. PM Modi puts a garland of flowers around CJI's neck as he then bends down and touching his feet with a sad and repentant expression and a sobbing heart, says in a low tone: **Ghar pe aane ke liye Sorry!** He then hugs CJI and slowly dropping a kiss on the CJI's right cheek visible to the viewer, says in a love-filled, low, gentle and meek tone: **Accha Bhai! (Good Brother!)**

### 11. A Huge Golden number 1 on top of AKej.

Vision (Last Night): A NewsChannel TV screen with a smiling upper half of AKej. in a striped blue t-shirt on the left side of the screen with a huge 3D golden numeral 1 on top of his image.

### 12. The Giant Façade and The Tiny Tormented Person

(Day) A giant Death Conqueror in a white tunic stands tall in a dark background as he condescendingly talks down on me calling me **Poor, B\*tch**, and other things! Behind the huge façade is a tiny version of him dressed in a full-sleeved top with vertically debossed stripes over navy blue trousers sitting on vertically folded knees as he is crying streams of bloody tears from his eye hiding his face repeating the words: **Why am I so bad!? Why am I so bad!? Why did I do it to her!?**



### 13. A Good Person Is An Empty Room.

Because only when a person is good can another person enter in and stay or in other words, bond with that person. The room has additions depending on the persona and special traits of the person. But unless a person is good, no bond is possible.

#### **The Room and The Book**

#### [4. Time With The Short Blue-Eyed Man..](#)

Dream (Late Oct/Early Nov, 2022): This dream is #13 of #8 on Page 83. In that dream, I found myself looking in wide-open blue eyes of Death Conqueror and as I was doing so I was bent at his level and kissing him. The room looked like the living room of the rented home we used to live in during a part of my childhood in the town where I spent more than a decade of my life. The dream was shown in a fast-forwarded way. I then went out of that room and did some household chore. The rest of the home looked partly like that rented home (the same one shown in the 'Time with an Actor' Revelation of Page 107) and partly like our current home that we own Apparently, I was making rounds between that room where Death Conqueror was in and the rest of my home, and as I did so I kept coming across my father and brothers. I would do a household chore and go to that room and kiss him for a while as I held his face with both my hands. I would then go out and do something else and go back in the room again. Then I found myself frying something in the kitchen that looked like the one in our current home. I then went back inside that room and kissed him again with his face in my palms. All this time his eyes were shown as being wide open (more than normal) and both of them were blue. I then took hold of his left hand and held him close and did a duet all the while kissing him at the same time. I then got up to my level and kissed him now with my head bent downwards which made him look up. As we were doing so, I happened to look outside through the open room's door and saw my youngest and middle brother walk out into the hall out of the other room. I saw a raised forearm coming out of the other room, and as the person walked further ahead it turned out that it was my dad's. My youngest brother was giving curious expressions about what was happening in that room as he tried to peek in from a distance and catch a glimpse. Death Conqueror then freed himself and got away to get something lying near the right end of the bed. He had brought a book to give to me. It was a science book. I took that book from his hands and told him to lie down on the single bed lying beside the wall. He laid down on the bed on his back and I sat beside him with my legs resting down on the ground. As he laid there, his eyes were still wide open and were shown to be hardly blinking. He had a serious expression on his face as well. It seems to me that God gave me this revelation as a tutorial for him. I was checking out the book that he had given me while I was sitting beside him. I then bent low and quickly dropped a kiss on his lips running my tongue on them leaving some drool. After I got up to my level, I saw him quickly bite in the drool that was left on his lips. The dream then ended.

#### **May 5th, 2023 (Page 404) The Painting & The Book**

#### [The dream continued..](#)

#### [The dream continued..](#)

I was now walking and entered in an open space where at a good distance I saw my ex-roommate Akhila in a dusky orange background painting a picture by splashing black color on a surface and quickly giving it a form. She made the figure of a face facing to the right with a nose pointed like the top of a bell. She was represented as a black figure that was a part of that painting itself as she painted it. The process was now repeated, as everything was dissolved and she now splashed the

black paint on the 3d surface again that she was a part of. This time she stood at the left side of the view and used her right leg and moved it away and then towards her to give the paint the needed shape, and in a swipe the picture was complete. There was a horizontal slab on the right side attached to the wall, against which a guy rested with his head facing down at an open book in one hand while with the other hand, he brushed her knee bent to his side with a feather. The entire scene was in orange and black and there were no sharp features. The objects and people were painted in dull black over a dusky orange background.

Little turtle is an isolated, wide and spacious room that abruptly brings you to a state of stillness and peace out of a wicked and chaotic reality. The books available to be read in the turtle's room are:

1. Luscious Innocence and Attractive Boundaries
2. Uninhibited Eye Exchange
3. The Silent Infant
4. Look Into My Eyes
5. Gentleness With Fragility
6. Innocent Bites
7. The Art of Being a Turtlee
8. Being Turtlee
9. Kiss Me Not
10. How To Bend Your Head & Win People
11. The Silent Observer
12. Everyday I am a Turtlee
13. Giant Fools Suck!
14. Kartika Prays With Me
15. The Purpose I Was Created For
16. I Exist!
17. The Wary Innocent

#### 14. Pastor Emmanuel Morgan Ministers to the Church Members

The upper half of moustached Pastor Emmanuel Morgan in a white shirt looking at the viewer. The follow-up vision shows the right-side back view of three tall and wide men with a bad fade cut dressed in white tunics sitting on the mat at the back inside his Yeshe Bhawan church as he's ministering to them with a bent upper half moving from one person to another from left to right. Perhaps he's praying for them or serving them communion putting something in front of them.

#### 15. Miss Intelligence Award Goes To..

The bottom view from around the level of the podium of CJI Chandrachud speaking into a mic as he says: **And the Miss Intelligence award goes to Kartika.** It is followed by him immediately sneakily handing out a golden award down to the left to my supervisor!

#####

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:

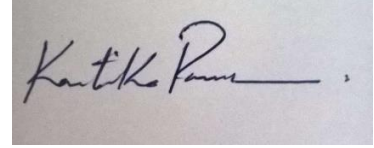


## *The Secret Place Revelations*

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.

A handwritten signature in black ink, reading "Kartika Panwar", followed by a horizontal line and a small flourish.

Sept 27th

27 September 2024

10:51

Updated on Sept 30<sup>th</sup>, 2024 at 19:00.

\*\*\*\*\*

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

### The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

\*\*\*\*\*

1. (**Past two weeks**) I wrap a thick white cloth in the mannerism of a monk revealing one of the shoulders of a square-faced wide man and the dusky man in black as both of them now stand in front of me facing Death Conqueror standing several meters away dressed in a vertically debossed full-sleeved light sky blue top over trousers!
2. (**Past week**) The side-view of my supervisor and her husband Prof Sanjay Jain stand together facing to the left in front of Awadhesh Prasad as two red streams of bloody tears flow out of both their eyes as they are pleading to him to let my model get published as Awadhesh Prasad stands with a prideful and rigid posture
3. (**Sept 25th, Night**) A small-framed vision of Prof Sanjay Jain moving away to the left with Prof Nivedita Deo standing facing the viewer on the right side of the vision in the background of a room/home as she says: **He wants to give me a divorce!**
4. (**Sept 25th, Night**) My supervisor tells me that Sanjay Sir has found a conference for me to attend in Chennai.

5. (Morning) The bottom view of my supervisor handing out a paper to me as she says: **Here's your resignation!**

6. **Resignation..?**

The upper half of the dept's head Prof Debajyoti Chaudhary in an off-white tunic in a light sky blue background as he hands out a page to me with Resignation written in bold red on top, but as one reads further, one spots Cancelled written ahead. **Resignation Cancelled**

7. [C-PTSD — Dr. Betsy Usher \(drjetsyusher.com\)](https://www.drjetsyusher.com)

## Could You Be Mistaken For Having BPD after Narcissistic Abuse? - article by Dr. Betsy Usher.

This question is beyond important and extremely insightful. I am currently writing a thesis on this topic and will share with you what I have discovered and what I believe during my research and experience. The answer is 100% YES.

I believe about 80% of those diagnosed with borderline personality disorder (BPD) are actually are suffering from CPTSD from Narcissistic Abuse with abandonment issues. Although they still meet criteria for BPD (mostly due to fears of abandonment from the abuse) they are not the stigmatized version of BPD that most are familiar with. Therefore, I believe there are two types of borderlines.

**Type 1:** A small percent (lets say 20%) of those with BPD are those who are unable to benefit from therapy, are abusive, and also have a comorbid diagnosis of narcissist personality disorder. They are unreachable in an emotional context. They have true personality disorders and are unable to change or get better. This is the stigmatized version of BPD that we mostly hear about.

**Type 2:** These individuals show change through therapy, have insight, growth, and may not even meet criteria for BPD in the future as research has shown. They are not the abusers; they are the survivors of covert or overt narcissist abuse.

**Type 1** is a true personality disorder. According to the DSM-5, personality disorders are pervasive, inflexible, and they are stable over time. Research has shown that treatment for personality disorders such as narcissistic personality disorder (NPD) and antisocial personality disorder, has little to know affect in changing symptomology. These individuals do not get better in therapy, remain abusive, and are unable to mentalize and grow.

**Type 2** therefore, is not a true personality disorder by definition. They are fundamentally different than all the other personality disorders because these individuals are able to grow and change through therapy. The borderline experience in these individuals is not pervasive, inflexible, and stable over time. It is the opposite. They are highly emotionally intelligent, have empathy, high sensitivity and emotional attunement. However, they still look like and meet criteria BPD. Approximately 80% of individuals with bpd that are in therapy no longer have symptoms after 6-10 years, only 11% of those in "remission" have a recurrent episode after those 6-10 years. If 80% of those diagnosed with BPD are getting better they literally do not meet criteria for a personality disorder. So, 80% of these individuals are not true borderlines, they are something else.

From < <https://www.drjetsyusher.com/blog/vpqr80hkzyrb2y9x9fgtjms66doeo>>

## *The Secret Place Revelations*

8. **Can being in a narcissist relationship cause me to develop borderline personality disorder?** - Quora  
<https://www.quora.com/Can-being-in-a-narcissist-relationship-cause-me-to-develop-borderline-personality-disorder>
9. **Can narcissistic abuse cause BPD?** - Quora  
<https://www.quora.com/Can-narcissistic-abuse-cause-BPD>
10. [What Is Splitting In Borderline Personality Disorder](#) - explained by Dr Ramani (Youtube video)



### 11. **Splitting of Psyche**

#### [2. Splitting of Psyche](#)

**Vision** (Room D4, **Late 2021**): A translucent yellowish abstract thin light surface splitting in two (splitting of my psyche).

### 12. ***The Book Was Banned. The Book Was Banned.***

### 13. **It's a Diary Entry**

My supervisor says (paraphrased): ***The book cannot be banned. It's a diary entry. The book cannot be banned. It's a diary entry.***

### 14. **August 8th, 2023 (Page 498)**

#### [15. Outpouring of Oil](#)

The side-view of a wheatish version of Bella's face lifted up facing to the left (making the prophetic symbol) as yellowish oil continuously poured down from a white packet of oil on her forehead from a few cms above. Only a part of the white packet was visible as the oil kept pouring down on her forehead. The packet then moved towards her open protruding mouth pouring oil in there as well and moving back to her forehead as she lay with closed eyes fully immersed in the moment.

## *The Secret Place Revelations*

It reminded me of the previous vision in which I had a burst of the white blob of liquid shiny and glittery Holy Spirit on my forehead that I felt sinking in (written on Page 52).

### 15. I Kick Away Death Conqueror's Heart!

Death Conqueror in a light sky blue top with vertically debossed stripes over navy blue trousers stands with a deep red love heart held with both his hands in front of me as I kick it away hatefully. It repeats! The vision now shows the side-view of him standing with a giant red love heart on the left side of the vision facing me in a dark spacey background. I reject it as I shout: ***It's a LIE!***

### 16. Oct 28th, 2023 (Page 576)

[The face of Death Conqueror until his throat as he...](#)

- The face of Death Conqueror until his throat as he cries hard and puts a gun at the left side of his head in a white background.

### 17. Jan 29<sup>th</sup>, 2023 (Page 142)

[142. A Red Scale](#)

1. **Dream-Vision** (Early Morning between 6-7 am): Towards the end of that dream, I saw a flat steel scale coated with a red plastic cover in a dark background. The scale was around 15-20 cms long and 1-1.5 cms wide and had things scribbled on it in white and on the right end of the scale was written a huge 'Sorry'. It was the only word that was legible and was much bigger than other scribbled things. After a few seconds, I heard 'I'm sorry' in the Spirit.

18. (**Night, Sept 26th**) I paste cash notes on the face of the dusky man in black leaving loose ends on the right side followed by his entire body hiding his entire frame. The follow-up vision now shows me walking on the road with him covered with that sheet of leaves of cash notes.

19. A semi-animated vision of my supervisor's face until her neck as she's crying out loudly like a little child with a wide-open mouth as she says: ***It's all there. It's all there. She won't take it down!..*** The vision repeats several times.

20. A square-faced wide man of medium stature in beige and dark brown clothes stands in front of the Jungle wall of the room as he throws a stone at me.

21. My supervisor stands in front of the wall, as she throws a stone at me with a blurry vision of others standing around not clearly visible in the vision.

## *The Secret Place Revelations*

22. Glory says: **Kartika apne paise le, aur vapis chali jaa!**

The follow-up vision afterwards shows him handing me a bunch of money as he says: **Kartika ye paise le, aur vaapis chali jaa.**

23. The upper half of Prof Debajoyti Chaudhary in an off-white tunic with a molten smiling expression as he says gently: **You love us..?** It is followed by him lightly slapping my face like I am a child!

24. A square-faced man lightly dusky man and the dusky man in black near my head put a bundle of money on top of my head!

25. As I am on my bed, I see: Prof TRS standing in front of the Jungle wall throws a bundle of cash notes at my face! Followed by one more Prof.

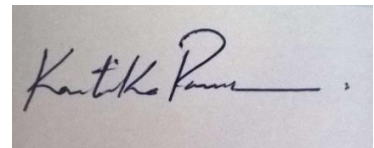
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Sept 28th

28 September 2024

08:23

**Pages Completed today:**

Sept 15th, 2024

May 7th, 2024

May 8th, 2024

May 9th, 2024

May 10th, 2024

Updated on Sept 30<sup>th</sup>, 2024 at ~ 15:30.

\*\*\*\*\*

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

**The Resurrection of Christ**

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

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

\*\*\*\*\*

1. **(Past week)** The semi-animated face of my supervisor with wide open deep red eyes as she says in a pleading tone: ***Kartika, please don't raise your voice in front of him. Kartika, please don't raise your voice in front of him. Or he's going to kill you.*** It repeats a few times.
2. **(Past week)** My supervisor says referring to Cliffe Knechtle: ***He's going to sell your book as his own. He's going to sell your book as his own.***
3. **(Past week)** A semi-animated vision of the face of Glory until shoulders in a red and white suit as he turns his face to the right with wide-open blue eyes in the mannerism of little turtle. He moves his head further with wide-open almost round eyes and an innocent expression resembling that of the little turtle.



## *The Secret Place Revelations*

4. (Past few days) The bottom view of Glory in a red and white suit on my left in a dark spacey background pouring fuel on me from a canister as a square-faced man in beige and dark brown clothes standing slightly behind him on his right stops him.
5. (Past two days) After uploading some of TSPR September pages on Wattpad, I see the side-view of Ranveer Singh in a light yellow tracksuit walking to a side as he slaps my face one cheek after the other and says: ***Kyu kiya! Aisa kyu kiya!***
6. Abhisar Sharma and Ravish Kumar take a few steps towards me with an extended hand to shake hands with me.
7. A small-framed vision of a tall Glory in a light blue loose and boxy shirt standing still looking in the viewer's direction as the old man from the apartment I visited in 2022 dressed in his usual attire of a white vest over Pyjamas stands together with the Aunty in a printed gown on the right side of Glory as they look at him with wide-open ocean blue expectant eyes while he turns his head slowly away from the viewer to their direction.
8. My dad says: ***Bete ab PG mein jaane ka time aa gaya! Bete ab PG mein jaane ka time aa gaya!***
9. Glory with a spiky beard in a black sweater over a white shirt says: ***Kartika tu bahut piti hui hai!*** It repeats.
10. The face of the old Uncle and Aunty within two-three inches of me as they look at me with wide open round ocean blue eyes and trying to hide their sound from Glory standing several meters behind them, say in a quiet and low tone: ***Bete vo apse pyaar nahi karta!***
11. My supervisor extending out a bunch of cash notes says to me (paraphrased): ***Take this money and leave us alone!***
12. My supervisor standing within a meter in front of me as she says: ***Kartika I will marry you! (I can't believe she said it. I can't believe she said it.)***
13. The face of my supervisor within two inches in front of me with my face held between her hands as looking at me compassionately as if having a deep experience, she says in a low and gentle tone: ***You need a regular cleaner and food! I will give you that! You need a regular cleaner and food! I will give you that!***
14. As I'm pooping in the morning, I see a small-framed vision of Rahul Gandhi in a white polo t-shirt untucked over dark trousers as he says: ***Kartika Ji apko paiso ki nahi, thodi izzat ki jarurat hai. Aur vo apko mein dunga!*** It repeats again.

15. Abhisar Sharma in a navy blue shirt hands me a bundle of notes and asks me to stay quiet.
16. Ravish Kumar hands me a bundle of money notes as he says: ***Kartika Ji ye paise rakhiye aur chup rahiye. Desh ko apki jarurat hai.***
17. **Dushman Weds Dumbass**  
On a white page is written Dushman Weds Dumbass in deep red with the three words written one below the other as blood begins to flow down from the letters and stops at a few inches below them creating a creepy aura around the same.
18. I hear Prof Sanjay Jain and my supervisor's voice saying alternatively: ***It's all going to the dumpster! It's all going to the dumpster!***
19. **Take This Money & Let Her Go!**  
My supervisor hugs a crying me with a bent upper half as she throws a bundle of notes to the left and says: ***Take this money and leave her alone!*** The person is flashed to be Death Conqueror but on greater focus changes to my dad in a green shirt as he looks in our direction. I am then shown to be sitting on the floor crying hard with my broken legs lying extended forward as she hugs my upper half while standing on the floor.
20. A small-framed vision of a square-faced wide man sitting inside a light grey car on the other side of the two-way road running along the societal area of Block E of Vijay Nagar, Single Storey, as he says with a childlike crying countenance: ***I want to kiss her! I want to kiss her!***
21. My supervisor stands in the HOD office on the right side of it facing Prof Debajyoti Choudhary dressed in an off-white tunic on the left side as she says in an angered tone: ***Give me her resignation!*** But he responds with a smile: ***Why are you asking me for a resignation?***
22. My dad rushes inside my room as he says: ***Bete bahar nikal! School tootne wala hai!*** This revelation has been repeating intermittently for a few weeks. ***(And then he sent her to a PG.)***
23. **Nov 5th, 2023 (Page 584)**  
**Einstein Fiddles With His Nose**  
[\(Within the Past week\) The upper half of Einstein...](#)  
**(Within the Past week)** The upper half of Einstein in a black background as he is moving his finger around his nose and fiddling with mucus.

24. **Nov 14th, 2023 (Page 593)**

[Glory in a full-length white attire with a half...](#)

- Glory in a full-length white attire with a half-jacket on top and two white wings at the back in a dark background descends on a surface near the left end of the vision after which he gets on top of a lady lying on the bed to the right and starts moving to and fro in intercourse.

25. [\(Past two weeks\) A parallel view of my dad...](#)

- **(Past two weeks)** A parallel view of my dad dressed in a white tunic set rising up in the sky with two white wings at the back as he says: ***Mein bhi jaunga Heaven!***

26. **May 11th, 2023 (Page 410)**

[A guy easily took my red love heart out of...](#)

A guy easily took my red love heart out of my chest, took a few leaps with it in a dark background and then rotated around speedily with it in his hands in a circle with his arms stretched forward. The next thing I saw was the close-up view of the red heart now having two white wings of the same vertical dimension as it flew in the air facing left, and it kept flying in the air alone. When it got tired, it slowly laid down, wrapped itself with the white wings, stretched a bit around, and fell asleep.

27. **June 27th, 2023 (Page 457)**

[1. My Dad Behaves Weirdly](#)

I am in the master bedroom of my home at Omaxe and it's morning. Apparently, I have to leave for my PG in Delhi. My dad asks me in confirmation with a wicked smile if I've to leave for Delhi, but it is very much apparent that he doesn't intend for me to leave. I am standing on the bed now and he is trying to put his hands on my forehead which I am trying to evade. He carries that wicked smile throughout the short dream. He is standing on the floor and holds my feet around the ankles looking at me and then leaves them. He leaves the room and after a while I follow the way out as well, being fearful. I move towards the gate and find my youngest brother in front of the apartment's exit. I seem to be fearful and too short in that scene as I have to look up at him. I look towards the kitchen to my left and see the backs of my dad and middle brother standing side by side as they seem to be working inside. I look at my youngest brother in front of me and inside the kitchen in turns. My youngest brother is moving around his position as if he's guarding the gate and ready to stop me from leaving. My mom is nowhere in sight. I kept looking inside the kitchen and at him in turns in fear when the dream ended.

28. **June 27th, 2023 (Page 457)**

[8. The Trio With White Wings](#)

**Vision (past hour):** I put my arm in the arm of KA and try to rise upwards with my white wings because I want to take him to a ride in the sky. But after a few seconds of me attempting to do so, I see RS, I, and KA rise upwards arms in arms together in the air, with all three of us having white wings at the back. I am at the centre and am dressed in my present black clothes, KA is at one side in

## *The Secret Place Revelations*

his full-sleeved red t-shirt, and RS is at my other side dressed in a blurry attire, but it can be made out that he is wearing an untucked white shirt checked in grey.

### 29. The Tighthold of The Man In The Beige Jacket

(Past two weeks) The side-view as seen from my bed of a medium-statured, square-faced wide man in beige and dark brown clothes with a beige jacket on top tightly holding me thereby squishing me around the middle with me wrapped in a pink shawl over a long denim skirt as I stand still and we slowly move around our position in slow dance moves in front of the Jungle wall as he looks at me steadily.

30. The upper half until the shoulders of Glory with a spiky beard in a black sweater over a white shirt close to my face as looking at me, he asks: *Shaadi karne ka kya legi...!? I reply to him: Umm... Ek Ladoo aur Do Rasgullay!*

(Kartika, is there anything else you want to tell us? It has been repeating in my spirit intermittently for some time.)

31. A semi-animated vision of the face of the dusky man in black as he turns it to a side with wide-open almost round eyes with his expression resembling little turtle's.

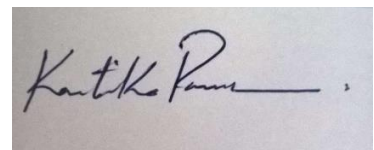
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Sept 29th

29 September 2024

03:10

Updated on Oct 2nd, 2024 (Post midnight).

\*\*\*\*\*

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

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\*\*\*\*\*

1. The face of Death Conqueror in a yellow tunic in a dark background as he says sobbingly: **Mar Jaunga. Mar Jaunga.**
2. (**Yesterday**) A small-framed vision of Prof Debajyoti Chaudhary in an off-white tunic standing with a few other people (profs and people) as wrapping up the process of collecting money from those people, he throws the round blob of white cloth carrying the money in my direction with the words: **Here! We are helping you!**
3. (**Sept 26th, 2024**) As I was writing the revelation below from Sept 26th, 2024, I saw a low-contrast, semi-animated zoomed upper half until the shoulders of Anjana Om Kashyap in a yellow coat close to my face as she said: **Apko dar nahi lagta?** It repeats a few times.

### Sept 26th, 2024

[PM Modi Apologizes and Hugs CJI Calling Him As ...](#)

(**Last Night**) The side view as seen from a lightly left-angled direction of CJI Chandrachud dressed in his black suit standing at a lightly elevated surface facing PM Modi dressed in a half jacket over a tunic set under the open sky of the day with the visible space fully covered by a crowd of people. PM Modi puts a garland of flowers around CJI's neck as he then bends down and touching his feet with a sad and repentant expression and a sobbing heart, says in a low tone: **Ghar pe aane ke liye Sorry!**

He then hugs CJI and slowly dropping a kiss on the CJI's right cheek visible to the viewer, says in a love-filled, low, gentle and meek tone: **Accha Bhai! (Good Brother!)**

4. **May 24th, 2023 (Page 423)**

12. A Huge RS Kicks a Basketball

I went to the balcony to use my towel, and then I had the vision of a huge RS standing at some level above me to my left with a basketball at his foot. And then he kicked it, and I imagined it hitting my face.

He may kick the basketball, but I have a forever bond with him and I will see him in Heaven! It means a lot to me all the ways He showed himself up!

The basketball vision repeated itself with Him kicking it with even greater vigour as it bounced once before coming to my face.

5. **(Past two weeks) Vision:** The upper half until the shoulders of Akhila with her grey hair tied low at the back in the background of a room as she says looking at me: **Kartika, I am dumb.**

6. **(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!**

7. **(Past week)** The dusky man in black in a fitting t-shirt over trousers, with hair curled at the sides above his ears, stands inside the room beside the balcony door with a serious expression. His clothes disappear and we begin to make love.

8. Glory in a shirt thickly striped in white, grey, and light pink untucked over dark blue denim stands on my right holding a sitting me as he tells Death Conqueror away who's dressed in a black suit some meters away on the left. The dusky man in black and the wide square-faced man also appear beside Glory as they stand together beside me and tell him to stay away.

9. **The Random Walk of Immorality**

**(Yesterday)** I explain how this act of sending tiny spy drones around me reflected and required several steps taken away from the standpoint of moral norm.

**The moral norm:** The absence of desire to do what is wrong.

E.g.: I don't want to strip a person.

## *The Secret Place Revelations*

**First step away from the norm:** The presence of immoral desire.

E.g.: I want to strip that person.

**Second step away from the norm:** The beginning of finding ways to achieve the first step.

E.g.: How do I achieve so..? I need to find a way! I found a way: send tiny spy cameras!

**Third step away from the norm:** Implementation of the way found to achieve the immoral desire.

E.g.: I sent the cameras in the personal space of that person and watched them stripping.

On implementation, one is three steps away from the moral norm. And during the process, one deviates away from the moral norm in several other ways as well. After I've explained the same and walking out of the room, call it as the random walk of immorality, I see Prof Sanjay Jain in a half-jacket over a tunic set shrink in size to a few inches on the floor. The follow-up vision shows the side-view of him standing facing to the left in front of a wall looking down with a bent head, as his wife, my supervisor Prof Nivedita Deo stands on the right side of the vision some meters behind him in the background of a room, and he says to her: ***Get her model published! Get her model published!***

(The upper half of Death Conqueror in the air above to my left as he says: ***They did this to control you! They did this to control you!***)

10. **Dream (afternoon):** As my eyes quickly graze over an English newspaper, I spot in a corner headline with the close-up top view of the face of Lindsay Lohan under operation with a cavity at the place of the socket in her throat. It seems that she had an accident. I don't read the news fully and continue to quickly graze about. In the dream, I don't feel good being around my dad as I see him trying to spark or move ahead along the lines of having a romantic bond with me which makes me feel repelled by him. Why is he not acting right with a right mind and heart!? Though I may have arguments with my youngest brother Divyanshu at times because of his misbehavior, but at least he's right in his mental inclination of me being a sister to him and doesn't talk with a base of romantic physical interest which my dad's behavior oozes out. Because of my dad's wrong mental inclination towards me and the presence of an easy argumentative aura around my youngest brother, I feel uncomfortable around both.

I find myself walking towards an empty, open, and wide, green field extending in front of me below the vast sky. It has trimmed grass and a wavy slope in the far sight and on the wave's top lies a flat white tent which I find a good place to hide from the two. When I reach the tent, I find it empty and am about to sit down to rest alone in silence when I see a lean and thin Lindsay Lohan with neck-length straight hair in a black skinny dress walk in. She looks slow, weak, and fragile and carries a silent and grim expression. I feel a slight discomfort as I am no longer alone inside the tent. However, her apparent easygoingness, and her silent and serious demeanour is a relief. She walks to my left and is about to sit beside me when a tall, wide, and fluffed man with a bald spiky head dressed in a thick white fitting top over thick white trousers, energetically walks in and walks straight to the right and lays on the ground. He looks healthy and carries an energetic interactive countenance as he says something that doesn't sit well with me. He carries an uninhibited expression style coming from the base of a healthy and positive mind and the few statements he has made clearly reveal his independent existence from the environment, and the freedom and boldness



## *The Secret Place Revelations*

around what he 'knows' to be right which he communicates in a positive and fearless tone. He has already made some statements that instantly created friction in the environment and somewhat irked me.

As Lindsay sits silently close to me, I notice her face carrying make-up. When I interact with her, she lets me know of her throat surgery. She had a difficult time lately and looks spent because of the same. I see an excess of silver color corrector at the place of the socket of her throat to hide the operated spot. I let her know that I came across the news. She seems a good and compassionate company to me while the man in white always say something contradicting. While Lindsay is a still, silent and hopeless presence, the man in white is an energetic, interactive and positive presence; and while Lindsay carries an inner aura of agreeing with the other person, the man in white carries a sense of inner freshness about immediately disagreeing with the person at the front.

After a while of interacting with Lindsay and listening to her recent sad past as I see the vision of a busy Metrocity road with a flyover present on the left, I ask her if she wants to have tea as I am going to make some. She agrees and I leave the tent. After walking some steps away into the green ground, I look back and ask her to ask the man in white as well for tea as I don't feel good about not asking him. She rushes to him, he tells a yes, she lets me know of the same, and it disappoints me a bit for the reason that I share a good bond with Lindsay while the man in white - though I don't carry a personal enmity with him - comes across as a disturbing disagreeing presence. To be continued...

11. 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..!***
12. The vision of an orange and black butterfly flying near the mouth of a raised head of a black serpent in a green field s flashed to me followed by a blurry vision of Death Conqueror in a black suit as he says: ***It means that I can't even kiss you. It means that I can't even kiss you.*** It is followed by the vision of a pattern of butterfly wings appearing on my lips being flashed to me as he repeats the sentence.
13. As I'm writing to my supervisor about wanting to share the model separately as a part of my journey with God as he gave the vision of the form of its equations to me, I see: the upper half of Awadhesh Prasad in a checkered shirt in the background of his office as he says: ***You are not going with it anywhere. You are not going with it anywhere.*** It repeats a few times. (The upper half of Prof Sanjay Jain as pointing to Awadhesh Prasad, he says: ***He is a fool! He's a fool!..*** As I'm writing it, he looks down at me and says sobbingly: ***You too are a fool! )***
14. A small-framed vision of Awadhesh Prasad standing on the left side as other Profs stand on the right with Prof TRS some distance ahead in the front as he says to Awadhesh Prasad: ***She insulted you big time! She insulted you big time!***

**15. What About My Supervision...!?**

The front view of my supervisor in a tunic set as she asks me angrily: What about my supervision...!? I reply to her that the model was already complete before I joined with her. She supervised and contributed to the correlation part and in editing the manuscript.

**16. As I'm sitting in front of the open second MS with my fingers resting on the left side of my head as my head is aching, I see the following vision flash.**

**May 18th, 2023 (Page 417)**

**1. Professor X**

As I laid on bed some minutes back, and I didn't have a relaxed expression but a tensed one, I had an immediate vision.

**Vision** (303, A-10, **Around 10 mins back**): The top view of young Professor X from the X-Men Series seen from a place above between his throat and chest, while he's lying with his eyes closed with a tensed expression as his face moves around a bit like mine. Suddenly the figure of his face changes to one with an uneven texture, sunken eyes and protruded jaw.

Professor X:



In my case, the spirit reveals to me the right answer to what others are thinking or doing thereby making it a lesson besides revealing the exact scenario or the time patches from the future.

**17. The blurry upper half of Awadhesh Prasad handing me a bunch of cash as he says: *Take this money and give me the model! Take this money and give me the model!***

(I put the money on top of his head.)

**18. 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.

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19. The bottom view of the upper half of Prof Sanjay Jain in the air extending down a bunch of money notes to me as he says with a sobbing countenance: ***Give the model to him.*** It is followed by his wife appearing beside him, as she too extends out a bunch of money saying: ***Give the model to him.***

20. The upper half of Prof Debajyoti Chaudhary in an off-white tunic says with a face of stuffed anger: ***Don't give it to him!***

### 21. **Consequences For Publishing My Own Work..!?**

My supervisor says that if I publish the model, my brother is going to die! Apparently, it seems that she's passing the message to me. I recall working out the model when he was already hospitalized in IITK. After a while, she then says that if it gets published, I need to sleep with Awadhesh Prasad. I tell her a No, again!

I would rather publish it as a part of a diary that captured my walk with God during the difficult time caused by the tiny spy drones, and not a journal.

22. A male's voice says in a low tone: ***Maine ise target karke galti ki! Maine ise target karke galti ki!***

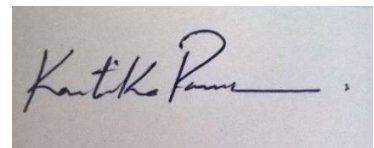
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I can be mailed at Kartika Panwar, #603 Tuntex, Omaxe Heights, Omaxe City, Opp. Kamashpur (NH-1), Sonipat, Haryana, 131001.



Sept 30th

30 September 2024

14:37

Written by Kartika Panwar.

Pages edited today:

Sept 27th, 2024

Sept 28th, 2024

Updated on Oct 19<sup>th</sup>, 2024 at 21:56.

\*\*\*\*\*

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

### The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

\*\*\*\*\*

#### 1. **Akhila Arram says: I Will Take You To Heaven!**

**Vision** (**Past few weeks**): A low-contrast vision of Akhila Arram in a plain white saree spread modestly and fully over a black blouse with her long hair falling at the back in a dark background as she says looking at the viewer: ***I will take you to heaven! I will take you to heaven!*** (As I was writing the vision, I saw the bottom view of the top 2/3rd of Akhila in a saree as with a hand, she abruptly flung away the drape revealing her dark brown blouse and slim belly. The vision repeats several times as she pulls out her drape open above in the air. (I don't know what the vision implies except for displaying one's body structure readily.)

#### 2. **The Analogous Clap of a High Five!**

**Vision** (**Past week**): The upper half of PM Modi in a dark background as looking in the left direction, giving a high five to someone (most likely Amit Shah) in that direction not visible in the vision, he says enthusiastically: ***Marvaao saale ko!*** It reminded me of the previous vision which showed Death

Conqueror giving a high-five to someone on the left as he said: **Yes! We made her a prostitute!** (Perhaps, it's a reflected corrective word for the team operating the tiny spy cam drones.)

3. **Why More Idols When the Human House Body Is an Idol..!?**

**Vision** (Late September): CJI smashes the idols present in his home against one of his home's wall and breaks them.

4. **The Righteous Profs Want to Work With Me!**

After I have **heard** a few times in my mind: No one wants to work with you, I now see the vision of a group of Profs carrying a good moral countenance standing together some distance away from the Jungle painted wall as looking at the viewer, they say: **We want to work with you!**

5. **The Light Mind of God**

Towards the end of September, inspired by a part of the video in the worship song O HalleluYah, in which God is shown sitting on His throne with a great amount of light around His head, I begin to talk about how the light actually symbolizes the Holiness of God because of His **light mind**. I then make the point that there is a lot of light in God, infinite light. And the light that's being referred to here is not the EM wave light that we see in the physical realm, but the light shown in the video **symbolizes the perfect Holy nature of His mind**.



I also give an example where I talk about one can do a survey of people asking questions that gauge their **sense of morality**. For instance, there are going to be people who think of cheating on their spouse all the time, or they are carrying an unfaithful mind. Then there are those who would say, the thought of cheating on my spouse occurs to me once in a week or month, then there are those who would say that in an year they think of needing to have to do some extra work on their bond so they don't feel led to cheat, and then there are those who are strongly affirmed in their minds that they will never cheat on their spouse. Likewise, there are people who would say they lie 10 times in a day, then there are those who would say they lie perhaps 10 times in a week or a month, and then there are those who technically never lie and I use the word technically, because at times one may need to suppress info from a wicked person in order to not let them create a harmful or undesirable situation. And then there are lies that are spoken to avoid doing something wrong like the Egyptian midwives who out of their rebellion against the Pharaoh's order to kill all Israeli newborn boys by faking them as stillbirths, lied to the Pharaoh that the Israelite women were strong enough to birth their children before they could even reach them, which was actually counted as righteousness by God as they saved the lives of infants because of which He blessed them with children and families of their own. Yeah.

Another set of questions may gauge a person's level of vanity and covetousness, and how well they treat others - gauged by questions involving the kind of thoughts they have. So, such a survey can be devised and different people be assigned different quantitative measures of morality after which

they are made to undergo a custom-designed brain scan or brain wave scan after which the brain wave charts or images of people with different amounts of moralities be compared.

To perform a simple test, one can take one moral trait at a time, for instance, the survey about adultery discussed above. Likewise, the survey about fornication can be constructed with questions such as how comfortable one felt fornicating with a stranger one met for the first time – which would be the lowest moral level or score for the sin of fornication. If one fornicated with a committed partner whom one was eventually to get into a covenant with while carrying an inner sense of continued commitment, that would be a higher level of morality than the previous case, while the perfect scenario would be to not fornicate at all – mentally or physically – before one got into a covenant.

So, after such a survey for a certain moral trait or a certain sin has been performed along with the data of brain scans, one can then compare the brains of people with differing levels of morality and noticing the change in certain parameters with changing score of morality, can then extrapolate the experiment to the extent of trying to know the threshold score of morality pertaining to that specific trait above which the conscious mind can't be sustained by a physical brain. The morality score at the level of a thought process in such a case is a certain possibility, but at the level of being sustained by a physical brain is impossible. The existence of that threshold would give us insight around what it is to like to have a light mind - a mind that's so holy or pure that it needs a different body, biblically called a 'glorified' body, to exist in.

One can argue that Jesus was in a human body. how could He then sustain the Holy and perfect mind of God in that flesh body. Well, first, He was both fully man and fully God and wasn't born through the serpent mechanism of entrapping angels into a flesh body, but was born through direct impartation of the Holy Spirit on the Virgin Mary and therefore wasn't divided in nature like we as angels are in the prison of a flesh body. God could not have been born by the serpent mechanism of birthing as He's perfect and can't be corrupted or inverted while we as created beings do get corrupt or inverted in nature when the light being inside a sperm gets fertilized in an egg creating a shell or prison for it to be enmeshed within – as Jonathan puts it. So, the spiritual constitution of Jesus was already different than ours – He was not one eye up, and one eye down like the great majority of the human race (as double downers are present as well). And then He is the Most High God.

However, the study suggested above as a research problem can be conducted to find if there exists a threshold of parameters that limit the score of morality by limiting the presence of absolute perfection within a house body. For instance, though one is high in faithfulness, in the state of human existence, one is already spiritually divided in two halves – one that's angelic or the self from Heaven to whom the statutes of God come as natural, while the other half that's demonic contributes to a self that's rebellious and doesn't want to follow along God's statutes – and therefore one's high levels of faithfulness are subject to great domination of one's angelic self over their demonic self and not on the absence itself of the demonic self.

The glorified body is a state of no demonic self present and therefore sustains a greater amount of moral perception that wasn't previously possible in the flesh mind that was divided in two.

Following is a previous vision in which the head of a person opens in half at the top, and 'light' – symbolizing the Holy Spirit of God fills inside the head of the person in the vision. The presence of the Holy Spirit substantially increases one's level of morality as it leads one to sanctification by convicting them of their immoral mindsets.

**Feb 23rd, 2022 (Page 17)**

### 17. 'Open Your Mind'

Yesterday when I was on roof hanging my shawl on the wire to wash it in sunlight, I noticed that I had just uttered 'Open your mind'. And a few days before that, I kept having visions of my head, represented by a golden but spiritual form, being cracked open at the top and what seemed like white light being poured in it. And even a while back I was feeling this struggle which came along with visions of a structure trying to break free.

God is communicating that we've to open our minds to receive His treasure of Holy Spirit, which is to say, we've to undo all aspects of thinking that we learnt in this world if we want to walk in the truth. Opening you mind is very much like your spiritual being opening itself to the reality of God's power and how faith harnesses it through the Holy Spirit. **There is a golden spiritual being inside of all of us.** And we all should crack open our 'minds' and receive God's outpouring of His spiritual gifts. Opening one's mind doesn't just pertain to receiving gifts from God, but mainly undoing all worldly programming and walking in the knowledge that God can perform a miracle anytime and anywhere as He leads you in His path.

Opening one's mind doesn't come easy to those who've become used to the worldly patterns and have accepted it as the only reality. We shouldn't try to be logical when we walk with God. It's a walk walked with blind trust and full faith in Him. He will cover you up with a 'real armour' out of thin air when situation calls and it's in His Will.

### 6. **Anjana Om Kashyap Puts Everyone To Work**

A small-framed vision of Anjana Om Kashyap in a yellow suit in the background of an office with white walls stands facing the viewer as she says: **Chalo sab kaam par lago!** It is followed by everyone around her rushing to their respective chores.

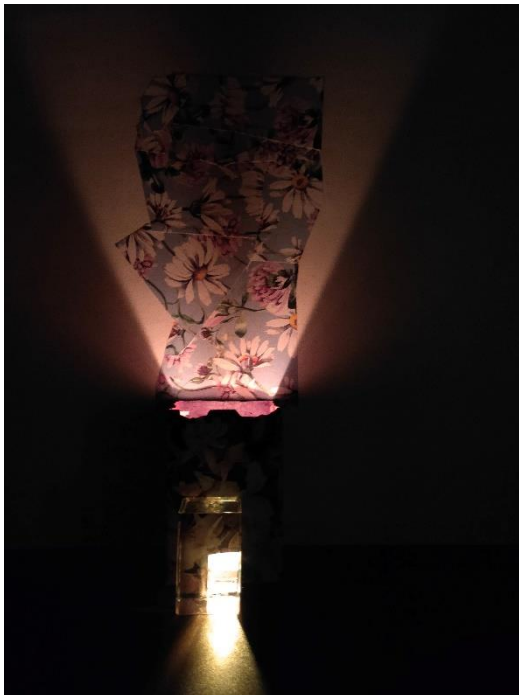
### 7. **The Deep Meaning Behind The Prophetic Symbol**

I had been talking about how one's pure mental space or the space of righteousness is like one's sacred place to commune with a resonating person who possesses and shares that purity with you and doesn't make you feel violated or as if that pure space is being polluted. I also gave the analogy of one's pure mind space of perception being in the likeness of a pure white room which will easily get dirty if dirty things are allowed in. Therefore, a wicked man pollutes the environment of the righteous and makes him feel violated as he sees the wicked man trying to transgress against his conscience or moral statutes.



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However, we are called to love each other as God has loved us, and also to love our enemies. Then how is it possible to share the best kind of bond that's possible within that pure space if people will pollute it by their wickedness thereby not creating the environment resonating with the pure space..!? I then said that it was only possible if love flowed 'out' of that sacred space and fell or impressed upon the people outside. In that way, we would be showering them with the best kind of godly love but without letting them into our innermost pure space which they can't bond in because of the uncertainty that comes in because of them being a created being and not a perfect being like God about whom one doesn't have NO doubt of any kind. It is also what we can describe as or identify with a form of Agape love that we experience for our enemies or narcissists or psychopaths. In that sacred or pure inner space that we don't want polluted by those that don't reciprocate the purity, integrity or righteousness of the space, we want to bond with a person with a comparably pure perception and (understanding) of reality as that person would interact with us according to the requirements of that space. However, we can shower the pure love we have inside on others without letting them degrade that pure space inside of which it flows out, as the love light from that pure space of perception falls on the people outside.



In the prophetic symbol, the box below represents the House of the Lord on one of the walls of which is written the four-lettered Hebrew name of Father God as a candle burns inside lighting it up. In the secret place, in the pure depths of one's heart, when one communes with God, it is equivalent to burning a love candle of God – whose name is written on the inner walls of your heart (or your innermost being is impressed by His self, or, in your belongingness to Him, you burn His love candle inside that innermost space). The light represents one's interaction or bond with God experienced inside within the precepts of His Holiness as we try to bond with Him with all our heart, mind, and soul and love Him as He has called us to – from the purest part of our innermost being (which He further helps sanctify with the light of His love as it reveals to us more of our inner self as seen under His *light* or the

light of both His law and His deep and everlasting love for us. That light spreads or flows out of the person's inner pure space of bonding with God and impresses on others outside.

Without the candle, there's no light to impress on others, but because of the presence of the candle, others can't enter that space that holds one's bond with the Holy Spirit! That bond is irreplaceable and cannot and should not be reached by others as no one can bond with you the way the Holy Spirit does in that innermost space unless their interaction is equivalent to the pure love light of God that brings illumination (discernment and knowledge of self) and warmth to our innermost being. But even when another person's love light is a pure warming illumination, your bond with them is equivalent to the intersection of your lights coming out of your individual inner pure spaces. If you

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put someone inside that innermost space of yours besides God, it amounts to committing idolatry which is a sin.

In the absence of His name written in that innermost space – which signified your belongingness to Him – you belong to yourself and the burning candle is the love that your own mind and heart fill your innermost being with, illuminating your inner self under the light of your own law or understanding and your deepest sense of love. In the absence of God, your own love light (which is also a result of the part of yourself that comes from Him), spreads out of yourself and impresses on others. If you write someone else's name on that inner wall in place of God's and burn a candle, it's equivalent to observing yourself under *their* love light illuminating your innermost being. The absence of a candle marks the absence of the burning love that comes into existence in the times of deep communion.

If you burn a candle with an extremely low amount of light, almost none where you feel empty, there's no light to impress on others. If you burn a candle of God with His name impressed on your inner walls, it's the best love light you can impress on others. Any other light is an inferior version of love light as it comes tinted with self-conceived notions and beliefs some of which may be highly ungodly and improper to carry inside. If you burn someone else's candle with that person's name written on your innermost being, it's equivalent to idolatry.

As I was writing the above paragraph, I saw a white candle burning inside my own being illuminating the inner space bringing with it a sense of inner warmth. I then saw a small-framed vision of a heavy red racing bike with its lifted upper half behind the candle as it sped away in the left direction being slightly towards the viewer.



I then recall the photo of this candle that I took in A16 on August 28<sup>th</sup>, 2022, which I had clicked because the wick had segregated in three which I found intriguing as it reminded me of the trinity of Father, Son, and the Holy Spirit. As I look at the image of the burning candle in my mind, I have the following **vision**: The top view of the candle with the three burning wicks as three tiny identical seemingly fair, and conical clean-shaven faces of men looking up showing their teeth in a grin appear in place of the wicks. The three faces similar in looks to the guys in red and white suits in the song Tumhare Siva looked up with a wide teethfull forced grin as the faces didn't carry a happy expression.

When I looked up the photos on my WhatsApp as I had recently shared them with me, I found out that the candle was previously placed inside the House of the Lord but was burning

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very low. It later reminded me of the day itself when I noticed the dim light of the candle inside the House of the Lord and noticed the three wicks only two of which were burning.



I took the candle out because of the dim light after which it was burning with a high flame with now all three wicks burning together.



I also clicked the photo on the next page which shows the side view of the three-wicked burning fragranced candle that showed the three wicks as one.

## *The Secret Place Revelations*



As I made a mention of the fragranced candle above, I was reminded of the fragranced candle from the previous vision of me being in a metallic chamber with the dusky man in black.

The image on the left is a side view of the same candle where all three wicks seem as one joint wick. This reminded me of the previous vision in which I saw the trio in red and white suits coalesce together and become one, morphing into Glory – the promised person!

As I was writing the last two pages about the analogue of burning a candle inside the House of the Lord which is yourself, I was also intermittently lifting the sleeping turtle up and kissing its lightly protruding face. And then I thought if I was burning the little turtle's candle which I didn't want to as I

didn't want to commit idolatry. As I continued kissing the turtle's head, I saw a light red open wax candle moulded in the shape and size of the little turtle with slightly less than a cm of its neck out of

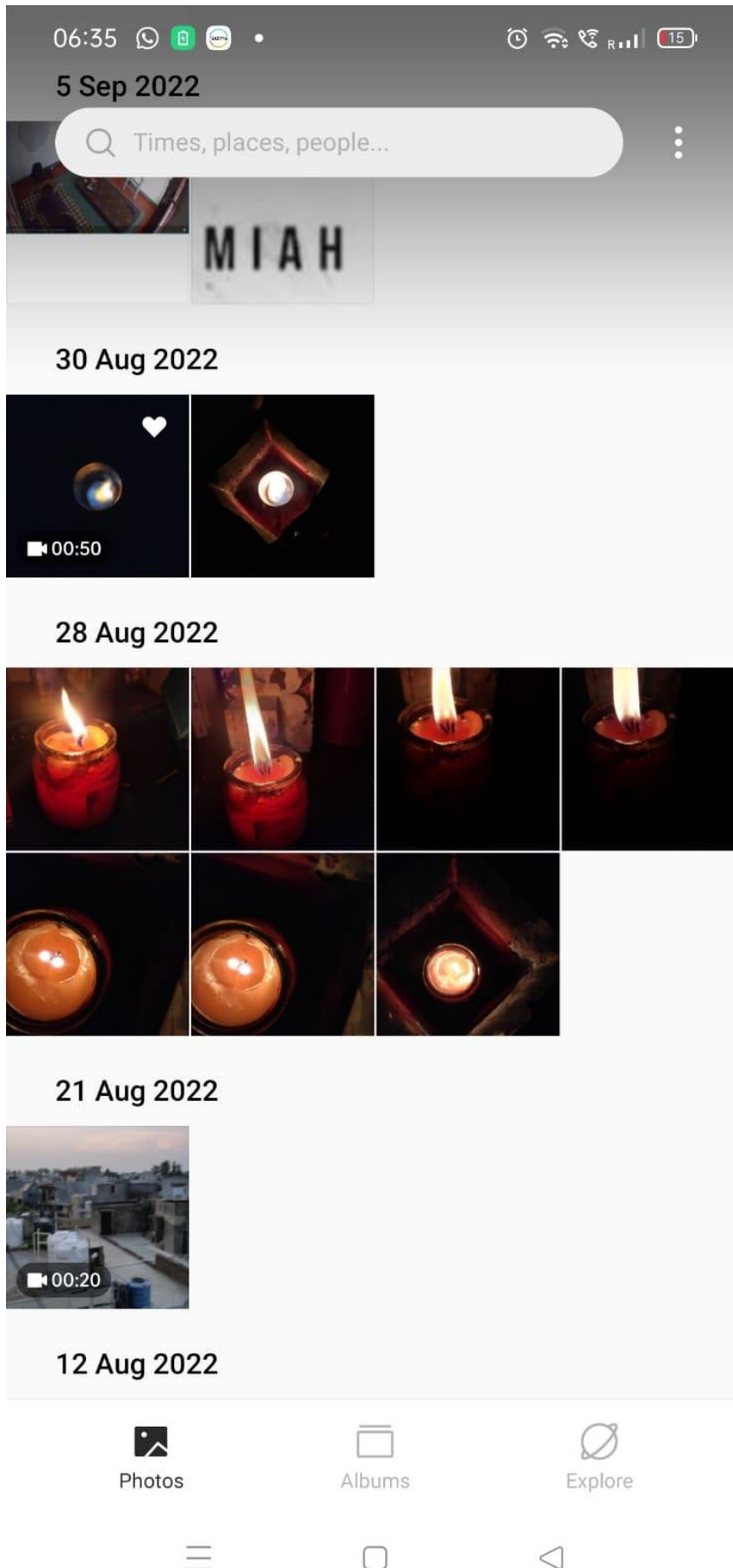


its shell and the wick present at the tip of its nose, as the turtle candle faced to the left.

The follow-up vision after a while showed the turtle's burning light red candle floating near the edges outside the House of the Lord placed against the wall as light from the candle already burning inside lit the house and the space above in the dark room.

Also, as I was writing about the little turtle above, I saw on my right the vision of Jesus in full-length multilayered white robes sitting on the viewer's left beside Sis Adele with Candace on Adele's other side in a dark background as He stands up and walks backwards with the words said in a hurtful tone: ***She idolized him.*** He is referring to the little turtle.





As soon as I receive the vision and am continuing to write the above, I have the vision flash a few times again. (Vision: Jesus in full-length multilayered white robes stands behind Prof Nivedita Deo sitting on a chair in the dark facing a table on the right side of a spacious room as He looks at her with a silent angry expression. Apparently, she's doing something she shouldn't be doing. She's stealing something using her laptop while Jesus looks at her from behind angrily.)

(Vision: The upper half of Jesus in a multilayered white robe sitting behind a desk in a dark background as He writes on a paper: ***Kartika's work is being stolen!***) As I wrote the above, I heard joint shouts followed by the vision of the dept's HOD Prof Debajyoti Chaudhary entering into the room as Prof Sanjay Jain sitting with others in front of the viewer with their backs towards him are busy copying or stealing something – something unscrupulous going on right under his nose. But now they are about to be caught as the HOD entered the room and has spotted them in that sneaky

posture. As is seen in the photo on the previous page, the photo was taken on 28<sup>th</sup> August, 2022.

The best and the purest bond that you can share with another person happens if one knows who is God and possesses His Spirit - the Holy Spirit. The light of that bond within falls on people outside who cannot and shouldn't enter the space of interaction between you and the Holy Spirit thereby serving as an idol between Him and you.

(Prof Nivedita Deo sitting behind a table in the dark of the night writes on a paper with her head bent down: **We are dumb. We are dumb.** The vision shifts to the left as is seen Prof Sanjay Jain sitting beside her on the viewer's left side who too is busy writing on a paper in a similar manner: **We are dumb.** A voice iterates the same: **We are dumb. We are dumb.**)

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#### 8. May 16th, 2023 (Page 415)

[6. KA with a Dark Red Love Heart In His...](#)

He was carrying that heart and was giving it sloppy kisses all over, sucking it gently. He even put the entire heart in His mouth, and as He did I felt the sensation of it going into my mouth. He was cradling the heart in His hands and sucking-kissing it all over. It ministered to my heart to such a great extent.

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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 9<sup>th</sup>, 2024 – the same day that it was later evacuated.)

