

The Secret Place Revelations

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IMPROVED EDITION

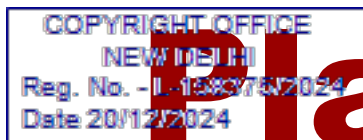
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Date: 2024/12/20024



30 Days
अगर भी नहीं

The Secret



Place

Revelations

August & September (2024)

Kartika Panwar



अविनाश
अविनाश पंडित

The Secret Place Revelations

About

The Secret Place Revelations is a form of a diary that records revelatory teachings corrections and rebukes for different persons as revealed in the spirit, along with the intertwined reality of the writer's real life as the revelations unfold and come to life. The content is not written because of the influence of any third person but as a means to record revelation and as a form of free expression.

Intro To TSPR: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vdGNdVKzgHM&t=4592s>

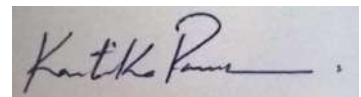
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Disclaimer

Since the written content is a part of an expression as a part of a diary and consists of spiritual revelations in the form of dreams, visions, and things heard in the spirit accompanied by their correlation with real life, and a compilation of different resources from different places recorded in a diary, no third-party consent is needed to be taken.

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Kartika Panwar



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Jesus Loves You

The Secret Place Revelations

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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¹ Let me now remind you, dear brothers and sisters,^[a] of the **Good News** I preached to you before. You welcomed it then, and you still stand firm in it. ² It is this **Good News** that saves you if you continue to believe the message I told you—unless, of course, you believed something that was never true in the first place.^[b]

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Jesus Loves You

Aug 1st

01 August 2024

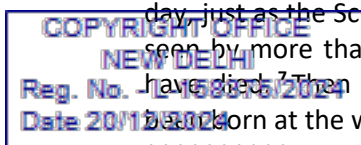
02:18

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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



The Secret Place Revelations

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

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



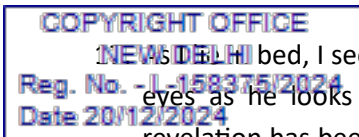
The Secret Place Revelations

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

14. My dad says: ***Bete tune mera dil jeet liya. Bete tune mera dil jeet liya.***

15. As I lie in bed to sleep, I see the semi-animated upper half until slightly above the shoulders of the dusky man in black in a black and white suit looking down at me as he says smiling: ***Hi!*** Apparently, he's treating me like I do the turtle. On his right is seen the upper half until above the shoulders of Raaju as he too looks down smiling at me.

16. The blurry upper half of Death Conqueror as he says: ***Kartika agar tu mujhse pyaar nahi karti, to mujhse nafrat bhi mat kar. Kartika agar tu mujhse pyaar nahi karti, to mujhse nafrat bhi mat kar.***



As I lie in bed, I see the face of the dusky man in black in front of me with wide-open blue unblinking eyes as he looks into my eyes, almost touching them while kissing me at the same time. This revelation has been repeating for some days intermittently as I lie in bed and my eyes get opened by the drones inside and I see the face of the blue-eyed dusky man in black right in front of my face.

18. My dad says: ***Bander tera husband aa raha hai tujhe lene. Bander tera husband aa raha hai tujhe lene.*** The vision repeats a few times.

19. My dad enters the room's door and stopping abruptly says: ***Bander chal PG mein chhod kar ata hu!*** The vision repeats again after a while.

20. Glory says referring to the short-heighted girl with frizzy shoulder-length hair: ***Mujhe uske chakkar mein nahi padna chahiye tha.*** The vision repeats a few times.

21. **Recall the dream revelation from Page 95 created on Nov 30th, 2022:** The Dusty Man and The Fairy. It was highlighted to me when during one of my recent arguments with my youngest brother Divyanshu, I told him that it didn't matter to me if he had taken a bath if he was looking at the helpless tiny turtle with disgust. He was constantly asking me to go wash my hands and not touch my head/hair or anything else with the same hands that I touched the turtle with because of which I let a few water drops from the turtle fall around his knee while holding the turtle in front of him to which he reasoned against by pointing out the fact that he had just bathed. I told him that even if he took a bath every hour, he would seem a dirty being to me because of his wicked attitude (towards the turtle).



dream revelation from Page 106 created on Dec 17th, 2022: Time with the Blue-Eyed hted Man. The same was highlighted to me today as after cooking I sat with the turtle

Signature
Santosh

war

August 1, 2024:4

3

The Secret Place Revelations

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

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

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Kartik Puri



30/12/24
Saini's

Aug 2nd

02 August 2024

02:05

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

5.3 RS Kneads the Dough

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

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

... Pickle and tea on a plate.



30/08/24
Sanjay

The Secret Place Revelations



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



30/01/25
Santosh Singh

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Kantika P...

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30/11/24
30/11/24

Aug 3rd

04 August 2024

01:56

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

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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



/S: **Bander ke samne kaise jau? Bander ke samne kaise jau?** But why is he thinking so?

30/08/24
Sanjay

war

August 3, 2024:3

1

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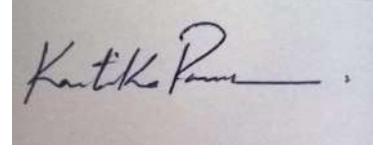
8. As I sit on the sofa, I see Glory in a shiny light pink tunic in front of me as he lifts me up kissing me.
9. The morning next to the late evening I talked to Rekha Bua on a video call, I see a small-framed vision of her as she says to someone else (one of her other family members) present inside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



30/12/24
Sanjay

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



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30/01/25
30/01/25

Aug 4th

04 August 2024

12:28

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

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

4. Recall the Rev #2 written on Page 53 created on Aug 22nd:

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

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



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

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

3. The Short Light Brown Camel

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

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

the roof took a turn to the right and still didn't see him there. I took a right to the store found its light turned off. When I took a look inside through the door, I didn't find anyone the glass and the bowl he used to consume alcohol and eat something from. It was later



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

6. (Past week) The side-view of my dad standing inside the room in front of the door in a white polo t-shirt facing to the left as he says: ***Jaan se maar dunga agar saali ne padhai ki to! Jaan se maar dunga agar saali ne padhai ki to!***

7. Dream (Day before yesterday): I am in what looks like the corridor of my department above the Room No.s L and H. I come across Prof TRS and Annapoorni Ma'am in the corridor. Apparently, I am staying in one of the rooms towards the end of the corridor in line with the nuclear lab. The room is furnished like that of a home as I see a double bed and a space to cook food as well. I am lacking in energy and face difficulty cooking food. The easiest thing I can cook that I have is daal. The next time I come across Prof TRS and Annapoorni Ma'am, I see a short, fair, and lean boy dressed in a checkered brown shirt walk along in the corridor who is apparently kind of an adopted son of Prof TRS and Annapoorni or like a son to them. He looks quite calm and collected and carries an innocent

aura around him. One of them tells me that I've to take the short boy to the mess and take care of his lunch. I tell them a yes and think that if I can't find a place where he can eat, I will make the green

zoor daal that I've as the last option. He doesn't seem to emanate any wickedness and isn't someone who talks a lot either. After a brief chat, while I walk with him through the corridor leading him to the place to eat, I now see Prof TRS sitting on a chair outside Annapoorni's Ma'am's office facing in our direction with his face turned to the left as we approach closer to him. He says with a rude expression and an instructive tone: ***Don't read her newspaper!*** Apparently, he doesn't look happy for some reason. (As I sit on the sofa writing this revelation, I see the upper half of my supervisor with a worship thali held in both her hands as she's vertically revolving the same in front of me with a smile) I continue walking with the boy and as we walk through the space, we move towards what looks like a gathering in front of a dark stage with some people where apparently a science function is being organized. On the right side of the stage is present a staircase along the wall taking which we enter into a hall where is being served a buffet with long narrow rectangular tables covered with a white cloth placed around the walls of the huge space with a person standing behind the table at each counter. I take him from one counter to another filling up the plate with different Indian cuisines including filling it up with dry chhole veggie carrying a dark brown outer look. We continue eating from different counters but nothing we eat seems to be enough. I can tell by how I am feeling after eating ample amount of food how it's not filling us up. I grab something to eat in my hand as we are now stepping down the same staircase. I'm holding the food in my hands for the boy to eat from as we walk together. We're now walking through an open corridor to the left. As the dream progresses, I now find us walking downstairs below the ground floor as taking a U-turn to the left we come across the door to another mess but apparently, it's a prison. It carries a silent creepy aura of unpredictability around it as we enter through the shutter. When we have walked some distance inside through the open space, I notice that it looks like a metro station and I also sense a form of danger considering the fact that it's a prison and the kind of people one may encounter here. I don't see a lot of things around to eat. After walking a bit further I come across a counter with a


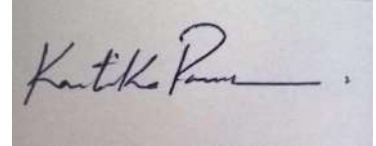
n sitting behind it. There isn't any crowd around the counter and the underground area is empty space. We come across a person inside with a creepy serious countenance as he It seems to me that he may be dangerous to be around as his countenance is excessively



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

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



Aug 5th

05 August 2024

09:25

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

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

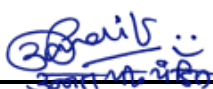
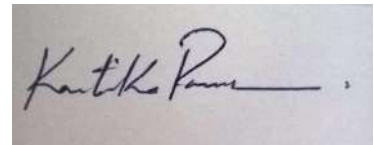
1. (**Past three weeks**) Prof TRS says regarding me and my dad as I at times go into an argument with him related to God/Jesus: ***She's too hard on him. She's too hard on him.***
2. (**Past two weeks**) The fat and bald middle man says to Glory: ***Jaa apni sacchi premika ko le aa. Jaa apni sacchi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



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7. (Yesterday) A distant left-angled back view of the uncle from the apartment I visited in 2022 dressed in a white vest over light-colored trousers removing the cloth pins from the dried clothes and taking them off the rope outside. The follow-up vision shows the blurry giant dark green back of turtle flash on his back with a long and thick reptilian tail hanging at the back.
8. (Morning) As I'm drying clothes outside and my dad walks by, I see him saying: **Bete mujhe ek naukhar ki jarurat hai. Bete mujhe ek naukhar ki jarurat hai.**
9. (Morning) My dad says referring to me: **Ye bahut jyada beemar hai. Ye bahut jyada beemar hai.** The follow-up vision shows him saying: **Ye marne wali hai. Ye thode time mein apne aap marne wali hai.**
10. Recall the past revelation 'Give Me Food' written on Page 259 created on Feb 22nd, 2024:
Vision (Yesterday Evening): I saw the upper half of a fat and dark (darker than me) doppelganger of Glory, dressed in a light pink shirt, with a clean empty partitioned steel plate at the front (similar to my PG-5), as he pointed at it once by touching it with his right forefinger. Looked like he was asking for food.
20/12/2024 Then the vision repeated itself with his actual face and him touching the center of the empty plate repeatedly with his right forefinger.
12. As my dad is washing dishes standing at the kitchen sink, I see him say: **Jab mein teri mummy ke saath rahunga to bartan dhunga.**
13. As I'm sitting on my floor bed, I see my dad in front of me as he extends a plate with two slices of Atta Bread with cooked ladyfinger on the other side to me.



Aug 6th

06 August 2024

17:57

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

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

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



ion from May 27th): A small-framed vision of a short Death Conqueror in a white tunic as wly backwards in a dark background, he says: **Mein ek vaishya hu..** He then flash changes

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war

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

Apparently, both are Vaishyas.

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

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

13. Dream (Past few days): My dad says that I can go ahead with my PhD. Meanwhile, during the dream, I keep coming around the little turtle dancing on two legs moving its upper arms and body at different places such as a table or near the turtle's house box. While it does so, I'm aware that my dad isn't happy with the turtle and may cause harm to it as it is found dancing around at different spots. Additionally, I keep hearing music, mostly worship songs playing on loudspeakers inside a

room that is apparently a room of gathering. I keep coming across a lady with her hair tied low at the back dressed in a long olive green round high neck t-shirt with her upper half until the shoulders visible as she's complaining about one or the other thing while being surrounded by people. She

seems to have some unresolved issues going on in her life which she keeps bringing up. As the dream progresses, I now find myself inside a room well-lit with white light which looks like an institutional lab with a central wide white slab. I see an angled top view of the lab and see the complaining lady on the left side of the central slab with her protruding belly or obese upper half clearly discernible through the lightly fitting cotton t-shirt as walking towards the central slab, she now says in a bold complaining tone (paraphrased): **Pehle to keh rahe the ki PhD kar lo, ab mana kar rahe hai!** She sounds a bit rude which is perhaps a result of her being hurt or disappointed by the difficulties she's facing to do her degree work. The man she said the statement to is sitting on the other side of the central slab on the farther end of it as he now tells her that she can indeed work on her PhD work. Hearing this as the obese girl reaches the central slab, she immediately now begins to walk along the length on the left of the central slab towards the viewer and sits on a chair facing the table with a computer in front. But the system hangs and she's unable to do her PhD work or anything. As the vision expands in the direction of the viewer, another system placed on the table comes into the view and I suggest her to use that one instead. She now begins to use the working system with the mild threat of my unhappy dad dropping in anytime revolving in my mind. As the vision now expands further to the left, I now see the turtle dancing on the table on its two hind legs with its forearms stretched upwards as it jumps on one leg alternatively and rotates moving its arms frantically. One may wonder how is the turtle able to do so on the table. After a while, my dad walks in and picks up the dancing turtle which rings my alarm bell as he's not in safe hands. When I look in the direction of my dad, I see an angled side view of his upper half until slightly below his shoulders holding the turtle with him on the left side of the vision and the turtle looking at him being held in one of his hands on the left side of the vision. My dad is looking at the turtle constantly as he intermittently fiddles with its neck scaring me as I think he may pull too hard and tear it away killing the turtle as

been happy with the dancing turtle's happy presence around. He pulls it up lightly a few out extending it further to a significant amount but this certain time that he pulls its neck base, it extends to an appreciably greater height as it gets momentarily severed from the



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

Stepping down the last few stairs, when I take a U-turn, I see the turtle lying on its back on the floor with its flat checkered yellow and black bottom facing upwards. It is unable to get back to its feet as my dad hits its bottom facing up with both of them standing at the door's frame surrounded by a crowd with the other uncovered side of the open-day view clearly being visible.

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Date 20/12/2024

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

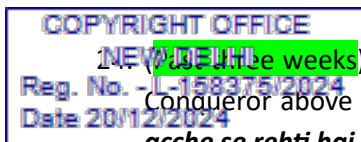


i) As I recall the previous dream revelation of Time With The Short Blue-Eyed Man in me swinging the turtle, I see the upper half of Death Conqueror above in the air crying

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

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



24. (Past few weeks) As I'm washing clothes in the old washing machine, I see the upper half of Death Conqueror above in the air on my left as looking down at me, he says referring to Akhila: **Vo bahut acche se rehti hai. Vo bahut acche se rehti hai.**

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

Proverbs 11:22

King James Version

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

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

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



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Sanjay

war

August 6, 2024:5

4

The Secret Place Revelations

Kartik Kumar

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30/01/25
Kartik Kumar

Aug 7th

07 August 2024

11:41

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

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

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



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The Secret Place Revelations

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



My youngest brother Divyanshu throws my laptop towards the wall partition between the passage to the washroom.

Sanjay

war

August 7, 2024:5

2

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

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

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

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

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

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

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



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

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

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

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

is to me: **Bete mein tujhe nahi maar sakta. Isme tera koi kasoor nahi hai.**

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Sanjay

war



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

Kartika Pannu

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Santosh

war

August 7, 2024:5

5

Aug 8th

08 August 2024

01:12

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

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

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

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

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



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war

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

8. Within the past week, the following past vision revelation, **#16 on Page 431 created on June 1st, 2023**, was being flashed repeatedly in my vision for some reason.

16. Thick and Wide Colorful Books in Two Columns

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

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

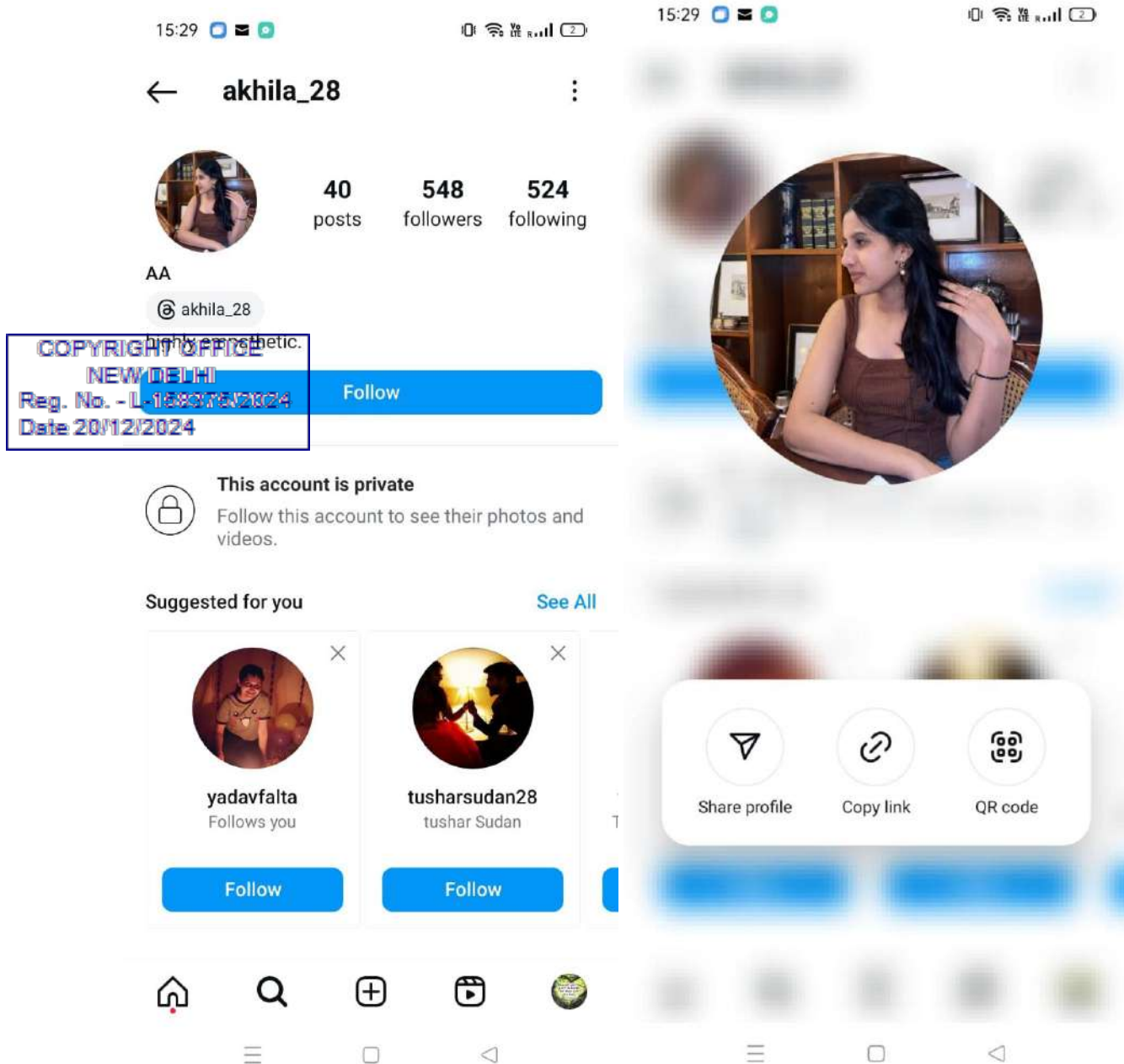
s, the dark brown rack at the back was highlighted to me as well in relation to the dream revelation which I recently recalled in the previous pages. Today I was being nudged about the same in relation to the vision and dream revelation and the photo on the



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

The profile:



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



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

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

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

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

able to do. How come that watchman suddenly appear in front of us and know the exact the tiny speck of dirt on the short man's shirt which I can't even see with bare eyes. And



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

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

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

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

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

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

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



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

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



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

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



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Sanjay

Aug 9th

09 August 2024

01:58

Updated on Aug 10th, 2024 at 9:21 am.

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

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



Sanjay Jain
Sanjay Jain

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

22:44

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

iting the above, I see the zoomed-in face of a lightly stubbled Glory in a reddish d as he looks at the viewer with a stern pained expression. I also hear a man's voice say



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Sanjay

war

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

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

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Kartik P.



30/12/24
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Aug 10th

10 August 2024
08:40

Updated on Aug 11th, 2024 at 8:53 am.

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

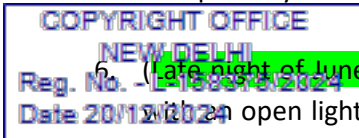
(The question is: Does my dad go to Dr Bharati's home to eat often? Or did he go to her today morning without specifying exactly where he was going? He had a glass of sweet lemonade made by Divyanshu and left a glass of coconut water for me to drink.)



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2. (Past two weeks) I see the a dim vision of Death Conqueror in a yellow tunic in the air above as he says looking down at me nodding his head showing increased understanding: **Tujhe commitment chahiye! Tujhe commitment chahiye!**
3. (Past two weeks) The front view of turtle looking at the viewer with a thin strip of blood running down its nostril from the left.
4. (Past two days) The upper half of Akhila in her skinny dark brown shoulder strip dress standing with her hair falling at the back as a violent flying monkey attacks her head pulling her hair and another monkey attacks her arms - scratching away her skin, and a few more join along causing harm to her body.
5. (Past two days) I see my youngest brother Divyanshu sitting on his chair and looking at the viewer with his head turned to his right with red blood liquid accumulated above the lower lids of his eyes as it partially clouds his vision and rolls down his cheeks as well.



6. (Late night of June 8th) A horizontally left-angled view of the upper half of RS in a navy blue t-shirt with an open light brown half jacket on top and a light brown hat on his head walking to the left in the open background of the day holding up the hands of a toddler sitting around his shoulders. She has a fair square face and is wearing a white dress with a fine multi-colored print as she says (paraphrased): **Papa hum jeet gaye!**
7. (Late night of June 8th) As I lay down in bed on my right side to sleep, I see a highly naked wide, and muscular Glory facing me on his side float to me from the front as hugging me and beginning to make out with me as I hugged him back as I felt comforted by his presence, he says that I was going to be with him and not live with my dad. I don't know why he appeared in that muscular look in that vision but that's how he did. The next morning of June 9th, as I went out to the roof to talk to my mom to share with her the fight the previous day during which my dad had told me to not show my face to him the next morning and leave before he saw me or woke up, I walked to the right end of the roof under the shed with a building facing right in front of the side of ours. As I did so, I saw a half-naked wide and muscled man wearing a light blue walk to the balcony of the first floor of that house facing the side of the school's building. I could tell that his appearance was intentional and he was adjusting the waist of his denim as he slowly walked to the front. I immediately looked away from him because his purpose was to flaunt his body the other person (to me) to invoke them to desire him or to try to incite fleshly desire and make the wicked point of how one gets enticed by a body of certain built. Another flying monkey? However, any sensible or mature person knows to reject the idea of letting oneself be aroused or get incited just by the body of the other individual. It's wrong to desire people by how their bodies look. Now you can desire the person you love to look a certain way, but you can't love how someone you don't love looks bodily because it's morally wrong. It's wickedness. I was disgusted by that man's attempt (to draw another in a certain state or suggest a certain idea) considering the fact that he's a stranger. When a righteous person walks around in the walks guarded in heart and rejects attempts of seduction in one way or another by others meant to be rejected as they are redundant and valueless. They're meaningless and a play of a lack of good character. If anything, one is supposed to express love physically and



The Secret Place Revelations

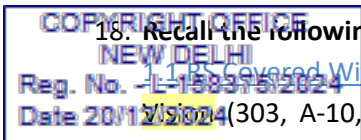
bond sexually to one's covenant or lawfully wedded partner alone. The term *lawfully* wedded itself says many things.

8. (Last late night of June 9th) A small-framed vision of a huge crowd of people walking together in the dark of the night as the vision now shifts away from them giving a view to the rest of the empty road in front of them and stops at showing the upper half of Death Conqueror standing facing to the right in the balcony of a house in the dark as the crowd of people approaches. It is coming for both him and his wife Akhila in that house. Though it's far away from them for now, at some point later in time, it will reach both of them.
9. (Last late night of June 9th) A guy's voice shouts as I see the shirt fellow jumping running in the dark away from the Vishwavidyalaya Metro station: **Bhai bachaa...! Mujhe Police pakadne aa rahi hai! Bhai bachaa...! Mujhe Police pakadne aa rahi hai!**
10. Dream (Morning): I shift to a room which is apparently a part of the PG owned by the three bed box owners. As I enter the room, I see the single bed right in front of me with its length pointing towards the door and the wall behind having a wardrobe attached to it. To its left at some distance lies the other bed as it's a double seater. On the left wall on the other side of the room are more wooden furnishings, seemingly attached to the wall. To my right is a table and there's a short table lying against the wall behind me as well At the left corner of the wall in front of me with the wardrobe attachment, I see that it is dusty and PG, clean dogg, cat, mouse
11. (Late Morning) My dad comes walking in and standing between the half open door says looking at me with a sobbing expression: **Bete vo log mujhe marne aa rahe hai!**
12. My dad enters the room and says with a joyful expression: **Bete mein khush hu uske saath! Bete mein khush hu uske saath!**
13. I've already talked about how these different people serve as flying monkeys to cause me emotional and psychological stress or communicate something abusive, demeaning or insulting. Wherever I went or in all the PG's that I shifted to, there would be people that would be serving as flying monkeys day and night whenever I went out of the room or they would say specific things outside my room so I would get to hear them and be disturbed. So, no matter where I went, people acted to be on the side of the abuser, rapist, murderer and psychopathic covert gangster Mittunjay Guha Majumdaar as they acted in tandem with his pan and as his controlled minions. They may be doing so for several different reasons, the min one being fear of this person or the fear of what may happen to them. During the time that I was living in 9/31 (2nd floor) on rent at Subhash Uncle's this certain night, yet another flying monkey came to the narrow floor corridor and said clear and loud for me to hear: **Kahin bhi chala jaa, sab ghar apne hai! Sab ghar apne hai!** He then added in a cheeky tone: **Aao naa! Aao naa! Aao naa!** Which would sound disgusting to a discerning ear! Apparently, he was making the point that all homes or no matter where I went to live, the people I'd be serving as *his* minions. (Perhaps in his mind, he's an omnipotent or omnipresent man in people are supposed to obey unquestionably while he's a common man - a common India - who's supposed to live within his boundaries.)



The Secret Place Revelations

14. (Afternoon) The vertically straight little turtle with its bottom facing the viewer moves its arms and legs frantically as it opens its mouth towards the viewer in a biting manner while being held by a human hand which is apparently the hand of Jesus dressed in multilayered white who's visible behind the turtle standing with His body facing to the left and face turned away from the viewer with a light smile.
15. (Afternoon) The side view of turtle's head facing to the left as it coughs out blood.
16. (Afternoon) Turtle swims inside the water carrying a dim red look indicating the presence of some dissolved blood.
17. (Evening) The upper half of Death Conqueror in a yellow tunic as looking down at me, he says with a wicked broken expression and laugh: *I'm killing you but I'm not getting affected at all.*



18. Recall the following vision from Page 421 created on May 22nd, 2023:

[1. RS Covered With a Printed Sheet](#)

Vision (303, A-10, ~1:27): A clean shaven RS with short hair stands on road during day with an innocent expression and covers himself with both hands with a white sheet/blanket printed with black text with colored square pictures on it, almost as if he's feeling cold. He looks at me (the viewer of the vision), as he stands there.

It has flashed in my spirit a few times until now.

19. Recall the following vision from Page 607 created on Nov 30th, 2023:

[A small-framed vision of the front parallel view of](#) a stubbled RS flying horizontally towards me in the sky holding a huge pair of white angel wings as he says: *Kartika mein wings leke aa gya tere liye, udne ke liye.* As I wrote the revelation, I saw: Death Conqueror dressed in his black suit sitting in a car says: *Sorry, Kartika. Sorry, Kartika.* as he sobs a bit. The revelation later reminded me of how Maleficent got her wings back towards the end of the movie that Stephen had clipped to be the king.

20. Recall the following from the page of Aug 6th:

[Part of a dream: As I lie on my floor](#) bed asleep, I see myself lying on the floor bed and looking at my dad standing at the room's half-open door facing the left edge as he says something while when I turn my face back to the front, I see my mom dressed in a white t-shirt over grey trousers standing in front of the single bed covered with the white single bedsheet with a blue floral print as she tucks in a part of the edge.

A while back, I realized that the single bed's bedsheet hadn't been made up since morning since he wake up. I didn't notice it as I was mostly on bed and whenever I got up, I didn't happen to look at the bed or notice the crumpled bedsheet. It was in the evening that I noticed that it was lying crumpled. And then the above part of the dream was flashed to me. It makes sense when one looks

of my dad he's been in since yesterday: navy blue top over black trousers with a white print is similar to my attire of navy blue t-shirt over black trouser with a dimmed print. In the mom is dressed in the same attire as his from the day as she stands in front of the bed



303:15
Sam 10:20

war

The Secret Place Revelations

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

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

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30/12/24
Santosh

Aug 11th

11 August 2024

08:41

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

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

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

1. (**Past two months**) The side-view of my dad standing in front of the wardrobe in the smaller bedroom of my parental apartment as he's taking out the hangers with my clothes on them out of it and throwing them away down to the left with the words: **Chal bahar nikal yaha se!**
2. (**Past two days**) I see my dad lying on the floor on his back with covered arms and legs facing up in defensive posture as the vision now shifts I stand lifted in front of him with my luggage lifted up in both my hands and am about to throw it down on him !
3. **Recall the previous vision revelation written on Page 154 created on Feb 4th, 2023:**

[1. The Tree Top](#)

1. The Tree Top

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



following previous revelation from the Page 432 created on June 2nd, 2023:

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

30/06/23
Sanjay

war

August 11, 2024:3

1

The Secret Place Revelations

23:09

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

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

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

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

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

And this incident reminded me of the previous vision in...

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

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



is outside and calls for me. I reply back loudly (paraphrased): **I am very poor..!** He replies **aat nahi..!**

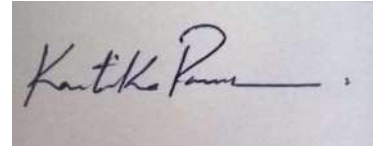
30/11/23
Sanjay

war

August 11, 2024:3

The Secret Place Revelations

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



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30/01/25
30/01/25

Aug 12th

12 August 2024

21:33

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

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

Click on the links to go to the respective Page.

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

[2. My Injured Youngest Brother](#)

2. My Injured Youngest Brother

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

#28 on the Page of Apr 1st, 2024:

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



war

August 12, 2024:2

1

The Secret Place Revelations

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

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

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30/11/24
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Aug 13th

13 August 2024

16:32

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

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

1. (**Past two months, at Omaxe**) As I lay on the single bed in the master bedroom, I see my dad walk to it with a bunch of money as extending it to me, he says: Ye le bete 15000. To his left side now appears KA who too extends me a bunch of money saying for me to accept those 15000 from him as well.
2. (**Past few weeks**) As I am writing the following revelation (#9) on the Page of July 24th, I see a small-framed vision of my supervisor as she says: **They are mates. And we are fools. They are mates. And we are fools.**

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

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

wingmate. (The upper half of Death Conqueror as he says with a sad sobbing expression: **hi hu hi nahi!** It repeats. **Mein to kahi hu hi nahi!**)



The Secret Place Revelations

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



30/08/24
Sanjay

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

Dream 2:

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

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

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



The Secret Place Revelations

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

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

End of the dream revelation.

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

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

[4. Resting in Love](#)

4. Resting in Love

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

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



30/11/21
Sabne aake tere baap ki taange tod di

The Secret Place Revelations

Kantika P...

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30/01/25
30/01/25

war

August 13, 2024:5

5

Aug 14th

14 August 2024

05:07

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

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

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



30/08/24
Sanjay

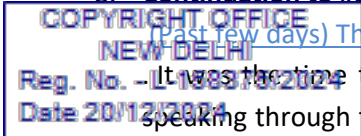
6. (Yesterday) I see Glory in a red and white suit standing holding a bouquet of flowers with a few others beside him as turning his face to the left he tries to shyly hide his face with a slightly bent half behind a person on the left.
7. (Yesterday) As I sit my hair well-combed sideways with a slight lift, it reminds me of the following previous vision written on the Page 109 created on Dec 20th, 2022:

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

3. A Lion Jumping Through a Heart Shaped Hoop

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

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



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

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

[Dream-Visions:](#)

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



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

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

10. Recall the following dream revelation in which I found myself resting on a single bed laid against a wall in a room with a floor bed made beside it on which Akhila laid with her eyes closed as she seemed to be feeling cold and expecting me to cover her up with the sheet lying around when she was clearly awake. For some reason, she wanted me to cover her up with the sheet. (I couldn't locate the Page of this dream revelation in the huge past boodle but I will add the link later when I find it.) It relates to how my dad at times sleeps on his single bed uncovered by his sheet while being awake and feeling cold expecting someone (apparently me) to cover him up which reminds me of the past times he used to cover me up in the morning when I would still be sleeping and would be feeling

cold.

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11. (Past few days) I stand on a long ladder against a tall grey cemented tower that ends at the top of the wall behind which stands my supervisor Prof Nivedita Deo at the edge on the roof of the tower as we talk to each other facing each other while my dad standing down on the ground tries to pull me down using a rope tied around one of my feet.
12. ***I was flaunting her that day, I was flaunting her that day.*** Apparently, Death Conqueror is As is flashed in my spirit Akhila dressed in her dark brown shoulder stripped promiscuous dress walking on stair behind Death Conqueror.
13. (Past two days) ***Your success is imminent. Your success is imminent.***
14. (Yesterday) As I lay on my floor bed, I see my PhD colleague Naveen standing facing me on my right on the side of the TV Unit dressed in an off-white full-sleeved lightly striped shirt tucked inside darker pants as he lifting the baby me up, he throws me away with the words: ***Kartika tujhe department mein hona chahiye, yaha nahin.*** And I fall some distance away in the department on the slight right to the preschool's building.
15. (Yesterday) The upper half of my supervisor in front of me as she says: ***You're a good person Kartika.. We don't want good people.*** The follow-up vision then shows her standing in a group with other people from the department as they all walk back together repeating: ***We don't want good people. We don't want good people.***
16. (Yesterday) The front view of a wicked looking turtle carrying the features of Amrish Puri with narrow eyes going backwards and a long and slightly curved white horn present at the position of its nose.



Dono (apparently me and Glory) ki shaadi ho gayi aur ek baccha bhi ho gaya.

30/11/24
Sanjay

lwar

August 14, 2024:6

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

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

1. The Baby Got Stolen

1. The Baby Got Stolen

Room D4: I was asleep one night with my head resting on the opposite end of the bed. I woke up abruptly from sleep but my eyes were still closed. I felt the hand of an infant in my left hand lying straight. I was holding the hand's wrist. I did not remove my hand from it as I was unsure of how to act in such a situation. I was scared at first because of the psychosomatic revelation. I did not move and kept my hand still in that manner. At the same time, I felt a strong spiritual pressure around me, the same as I had felt in that room previously. I felt suffocated and internally stifled. Then I saw my youngest brother come over close to me on my bed from my right as he said something. But it looked too deceptive. It seemed like a familiar spirit to me. I was also praying at the same time because of the tension I felt around. The infant's soft hand was still in my clutch. I then loosened my grip on the wrist and immediately felt the hand slide backwards, almost as if someone slowly took the infant away.

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

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

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

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



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The follow-up part of the dream shows me leaving with him together as a couple as I now find us no longer present in the dinosaur-invaded area but in an open space of a building in front of a lift as we are kissing. Apparently, he is my husband. I find myself wrapped in a white sheet from shoulder to until below my knees as we kiss and hug. Lifting my wrapped white sheet, we begin to have intercourse while standing there itself as we then enter the lift and it moves downwards. It goes down without stopping and when the door opens, we manage to bring ourselves in decent postures just in time as we find people standing outside. Before they can enter in, we push the button and close the door and begin to go up again. In the dream, it's clear to the dreaming me now that the guy is my husband as we are now so into each other. The follow-up part of the dream shows us walking upstairs with him walking a few stairs ahead of me. I look down and find myself still loosely wrapped in that same white sheet but it's this time I notice that it's a translucent sheet with a second layer of it hanging in front of my chest like a cover. However, it's still not thick enough to cover me up completely. I feel awkward dressed this way and don't know how I got into that attire.

And though I know that the man I'm with is good, I am not sure why he is okay with me dressed in this way as he walks unaffectedly in front of me. Though I am walking with no visible discomfort, I keep looking down at my chest see how the two layers are not enough to cover me up and there's still some amount of translucency and I am not okay with it. As we continue walking up the stairs

being on the left side of it, I see a chubby man with a bald head with spiky hair dressed in a shirt tucked inside pants walk down the stairs on my left as I catch him looking down at my groin with a light wicked promiscuous smile. I am still wondering how come my righteous husband allow me to dress this wickedly. On reaching the top, we take a right and enter a room in the corridor. Apparently, there are others present in the room as well and we are there for his purpose. Somewhere in the dream as I am standing around my husband highly bearded in black, I spot Ayushman Khurrana standing in the room lit with white light dressed in a half-sleeved light blue sporty polyester t-shirt over pyjamas. He stands facing to the right and just happens to be there for some reason. I seem to know him personally that he is a good person and looking at him reminds me of his good self. But then I know that my husband is good as well and then I'm happy and content with him. So, I don't think further about how things would've been with Ayushman though I seem to be knowing him in the dream. The follow-up part of the dream now shows me sitting behind the bearded man in the black sweater on a motorcycle with another man present behind me. I don't know the other guy but my husband knows him and we are together on the bike because we are headed to the same place. The follow-up part of the dream now shows the parallel view of a woman lying on a narrow bed (resembling a folding or a charpai because of the light depression in the center) with her hands tied together above her head with a rope. (My dad dressed in his light parrot green kurta over white pyjama stands beside me as looking down at me, he says: ***Tu sab jaanti hai. Mein tujhe maarne wala hu.***)

The dream continued: Apparently, the woman is lying with a naked upper half as her naked shoulders are visible with a view of the rest of the room visible along the length of the bed. The vision then moves down the length of the bed showing the woman lying on her back with hair tied at the back as the bearded man has his face embedded in the naked flat space between her breasts. For some reason, they seem to have chosen this personalized way for

room looks dingy with off-white walls without much furnishing but carrying a simple only necessary things, and therefore though it's a small or medium-sized room, it doesn't tested. The follow-up part of the dream now shows me walking out of the room into a



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

22. (Past week) On the night of Aug 8th, on which I wrote the Instagram revelation #8 and related it with past other revelations, as I lay in bed to sleep at night with the room lit in dim yellow light, I see the face of Death Conqueror close above me as he says: **Bye. Bye. I came to say Bye.** It repeats a few times as his face changes its position around me a foot or more above my face. **Bye. I came to say Bye.**

23. **Recall** the previous vision revelation of the upper half of Akhila sitting with a crown on her head as she eats from a variety of things placed in front of her on the table.

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Kartika P...



30/01/25
Santosh

Aug 15th

15 August 2024

08:21

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

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

1. (**Past two months**, at Omaxe) I see a small-framed vision of Akhila in dotted blue and white inside a room dimly-lit in yellow light as she says looking at the viewer (Paraphrased): ***Come here. I've a room prepared for you. Come here. I've a room prepared for you.***
2. (**Past two weeks**) As I lay on my floor bed on my right side, I see the upper half until the shoulders of Punni Devi Aunty (the preschool's nanny) in her grey school uniform as she lies in my posture emulating my expression.
3. (**Past two weeks**) As I lay on my floor bed in the dim yellow light of the CCTV camera, I see the upper half of Akhila floating in the air on my left as she says: ***Trust me, Kartika. It all happened to you because of me. Trust me, Kartika. It all happened to you because of me.*** It repeats a few times. Like many other revelations, it comes as a surprise to me.
4. (**Past two weeks**) My dad hits me repeatedly as I lay on the floor as he repeats the words: ***Mar! Mar! Mar! Mar!***
5. (**Past two weeks**) After the argumentative fight with my dad this night because of him staring at my chest for a few seconds, as I now sit on my floor bed in silence with my brother and dad lying at their



the room with the white lights turned off and it being lit only by the dim yellow light of the camera, I see Prof TRS sitting a foot or two away from me on the floor on my right side looking

30/08/24
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war

August 15, 2024:5

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

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

The following lyrics repeated specifically intermittently:

Flee to the mountain top..

And don't look back..

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

I'm never looking back..

Flee to the mountain top..

And don't look back..

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



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

The Guy sings:

Ae nanhe se farishte..

Tujhse ye kaisa naataa.

Kaise ye dil ke rishte..

Ae nanhe se farishte..

Ref: [O Nanhe Se Farishte Full Song | Mohammed Rafi | Hindi Song | Sanjay Khan | Ek Phool Do Mali](#)
([YouTube](#) [om](#))



Sanjay
Sanjay

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

As I continue cooking, I now see a close up vision of the face of a highly bearded Glory ne of my sides as he says: **Tera baap mujhe paise kab dega. Tera baap mujhe paise kab** following dream revelation then gets flashed to me:



231. My Dad Visited Us to Give Money...

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

23. Recall the following dream received in Late 2021/Early 2022 and written on from Page 230 created on Feb 18th, 2023:

230. The School, The Clinic and the Slaughtered Belly

24. The face of Prof TRS close on my left as he says: **God chose you because you are excessively poor. God chose you because you are excessively poor.** It repeats several times as his flashes on my left. **Excessively poor. Excessively poor.**

25. Recall the following dream revelation from the Page of March 13th, 2024:

Dream (13th March):

Part from the above dream:

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



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

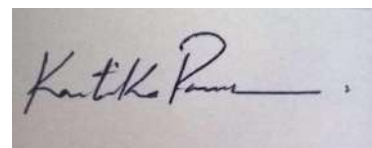
The former part of the dream taken from the Page of March 13th:

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

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

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

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



30/08/24
Sanjay

Aug 16th

16 August 2024
09:28

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

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

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

[The Murrabba Seed](#)

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

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

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

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

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



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

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

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

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

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

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



30/08/24
Sanjay

The Secret Place Revelations

Kantika P...

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30/01/25
30/01/25

Aug 17th

17 August 2024

04:58

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

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

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



following revelations from Page 629 created on Dec 23rd 2023:

war

August 17, 2024:2

1

The Secret Place Revelations

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

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

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

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

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

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

3. My dad does sit-ups in front of me holding his ears as he's showing guilt and repentance for wanting to hurt the little turtle. As he lies in the bed in real life, the follow-up vision shows him looking at me with both eyes having light blue iris as he says: **Bete mein ise nahin maarunga. Bete mein ise nahi maarunga.** The follow-up vision now shows him looking at me with both his eyes having black iris and a red sclera as he says begrudgingly: **Ise nahin, tujhe maarunga! Ise nahin, tujhe maarunga!**

4. (Early morning) As I lay in bed, I see my dad looking at me being bent low on the floor as he looks at me with both his eyes having a red sclera, and says: **Tune yaha aakar galti kardi. Tu aisa nazara dekhegi ki zindagi bhar mujhe maaf nahi karegi.**

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Kantika Pannu



30/01/25
Santika Pannu

Aug 18th

18 August 2024

01:02

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

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

The side view of my brother Himanshu standing at the door of the master bedroom, facing the hall, from the door of the adjacent room, as he says: **Papa ne maa ki taange tod di!** Apparently, it to Divyanshu standing in front of her. The vision repeats a few times.



30/08/24
Sanjay

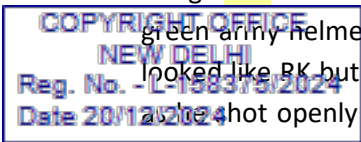
The Secret Place Revelations

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

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

6. The Soldier with a Thorned Crown...

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



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

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

Dream 1: I am in my parental home at Omaxe...

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



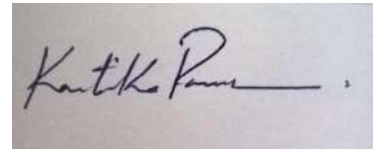
lays) As I sit on my floor bed on the 2nd floor and am busy doing a chore, I see the female f the preschool standing together beside me dressed in their school uniform of a polo t-

30/01/2024
Sanjay

The Secret Place Revelations

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

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



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30/12/24
30/12/24

Aug 19th

19 August 2024
10:38

Updated on Aug 22nd, 2024 at ~ 15:34.

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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1. (**Past few days**) *Papa ne Divyanshu ko use karke chhod diya. Papa ne Divyanshu ko use karke chhod diya.*

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

1. The Baby Got Stolen

Room D4: I was asleep one night with my head resting on the opposite end of the bed. I woke up abruptly from sleep but my eyes were still closed. I felt the hand of an infant in my left hand lying straight. I was holding the hand's wrist. I did not remove my hand from it as I was unsure of how to act in such a situation. I was scared at first because of the psychosomatic revelation. I did not move and kept my hand still in that manner. At the same time, I felt a strong spiritual pressure around me, the same as I had felt in that room previously. I felt suffocated and internally stifled. Then I saw my youngest brother come over close to me on my bed from my right as he said something. But it looked too deceptive. It seemed like a familiar spirit to me. I was also praying at the same time because of the tension I felt around. The infant's soft hand was still in my clutch. I then loosened my grip on the wrist and immediately felt the hand slide backwards, almost as if someone slowly took the infant away.

ected version of the above dream as I lay on my floor bed in one of the classrooms on the



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I had the turtle wrapped in a bawo-colored furry hanky lying on my right hand but my hand wasn't placed over it. On the above floor, Divyanshu lay in the room at the left end of the building. I called him to warn him to stay inside the room and not go outside and I felt highly uneasy and uncomfortable surrounded by the presence of suffocating demonic aura in the space. I was then thinking how the next step from the dream of me lifting my hand up from the infant after which it was taken away would play out in the reflected reality. I became wary of placing my hand on the sleeping turtle on my right.

3. Recall the following dream revelation from Page 504:

[I get back in touch with Meera while I am..](#)

Dream (Morning):

I get back in touch with Meera while I am in a variation of my grandma's home that has been long broken down, a part of it sold, rebuilt, and eventually all of it sold/given away. Meera and I share things from our individual lives. I share with her my remorse over what she went through because of the cancellation of her wedding with Bhuvan a day prior to it (as told to me by Anjali), that what they did was indeed very wrong. We share all this on a chat as its huge screen is shown over the background of my grandma's home, followed by her face being flashed along with as we chat further. I'm reading a thick book with a red cover. I come across a line near the bottom of one of the pages on the left side. It talks about computer applications and geography. I don't understand it in one go, so have to think for a while. After going through the book for a while longer, I give it to Meera. I now see her face reading the book. She asks me about the same part I had to think slightly more about for she hasn't understood it either. I explain my understanding to her after which she quickly withdraws with a resentful 'Theek hai'. She didn't like her having to ask me about it.

Back to the dream now: I am amazed at her speed as the part she questioned me laid at about the 3/4th section of the book – and it was about 4 inches thick book. She had covered it within half a day and was about to complete it. I comment about her increased reading speed to which she agrees. I feel happy that she's improved because she always to. I never felt envious of her skills/qualities that were better than mine. I was then thinking about my own speed – I would've easily taken more time than her. I see that I've downgraded. She's significantly improved in her ideas and skills though she doesn't believe in Jesus yet.

Dream continued: She has evolved in her spiritual ideas as well and talks about the greatness of the love of God which she fully believes in, but she does so for 'Ram', and not Jesus. I want to tell her that Jesus is the God in flesh who left heaven to come to save God's children out of the system. I can see that it will take her some time and discussion with me while listening to my revelations to be able to accept the truth. But then she *may not* accept the truth as well.

I go at the back of the house and exit and see a lion sleeping peacefully outside in the snow with his head resting on a rock. I go back inside. After it wakes up, I am wondering if it's going to cause harm and ruckus, but surprisingly, when it comes inside – it doesn't.



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Sanjay

The Secret Place Revelations

Yesterday, Meera, my friend from BSc texted me and we had a brief WhatsApp chat of about 22 minutes. I talk to her that I would talk to her later as I have a deadline to meet on Tuesday.

4. Recall the vision revelation from the Page:

[7. St. Stephen's Head Gets Stoned](#)

Vision: In the vision, a close view was shown of saint Stephen's forehead being hit by a huge stone on the left side injuring him severely. The stoning of Stephen from the video 'Acts 6 | The Martyrdom of Stephen | The Bible' has also been highlighted to me several times.

The Stoning of Stephen: [Acts 6 | The Martyrdom of Stephen | The Bible](#)



5. Recall the following vision written on the Page of July 24th:

[A parallel view of the room's floor with the..](#)

A parallel view of the room's floor with the little turtle on it as my dad's bare footsteps on it. The vision repeats a few times.

6. Recall the vision revelation from the Page of Aug 7th:

[The bottom view of the giant brown sole of the..](#)

In the above vision, the giant foot of Jesus comes down on the top of a tall building as it breaks and crumbles to the ground.

7. Recall the following part of the dream revelation #29 on Page 95 created on Nov 30th, 2022:

[The change in looks was quite shocking to the dreaming...](#)

The change in looks was quite shocking to the dreaming me but they didn't seem shocking at all to the 'dream me' as she was pulling him to her by his shoulders while he was trying to put her hands off him. He freed himself from me and quickly went inside the door leaving me out. I could tell that he hadn't locked it. I entered inside with a bit of caution and saw the standing fan right in front of me. I could see someone move ahead inside who turned that fan on. I was about to walk past it but then I stood there and enjoyed some fan air smiling, being happy that they did such a thing. Then someone took hold of my shoulders from behind and swung me around a few circular rotations. I was afraid in the moment that I might fall and also because it was too abrupt. When I was finally left free, I took hold of my senses and looked around to see who was it. I found the fluffed Glory standing at some distance behind me. Seeing him I slowly ran towards him in the same outwardly left-right manner. As he saw that I was about to kiss him, his expressions changed to being a bit

he turned his face away bringing his hands in front as he moved them to communicate a
next scene had us standing close face to face looking at each other. Again, he saw that I
to kiss him. He abruptly turned to the opposite direction saying 'I've to go now!'. But I



The Secret Place Revelations

took hold of his shoulders with one hand in time and said "You've to kiss me!" and started kissing him. He was struggling to get away from me as he stole some breath and said, "No Kartika, I can't kiss you.", to which I quickly replied, "You don't have to kiss me. You just have to stand still!" He then said, "I don't want to kiss you! I have to go!" He again turned back and was so adamant on leaving but I pulled him back again and said while I was still kissing him, "Please stay for 5 minutes!" Then I was sucking on his upper lip while his eyes were wide open, and as he looked at my eyes his eyes went together in the middle as he said in a breath "Kartika, your eyes are looking so beautiful.", to which I replied "Don't you know that I am a fairy!?".

The highlighted part of the dream has flashed to me several times as I sit with the turtle held in front of my face looking at its eyes and it turns its face away at times or pushes me away with its arms.

8. **Part of a segregated dream (Morning before waking up):** I see my dad dressed in his white yoga t-shirt over grey pants walk into the room I temporarily shifted to last evening as seen from outside the entrance to the space with the wardrobe and the washroom with the turtle walking on the floor across the bed on my side of the vision as he says looking at me (paraphrased): **Mein koi gunda nahi hu. Mein ek deshbhakt hu.**

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9. My dad says referring to the turtle: **Ye iski protection kar rahi hai. Ye iski protection kar rahi hai.**
10. **Recall the previous vision of The Miracle and The Beheading written on the Page 335 created on March 25th, 2023:**

[Vision \(Room D1, Late 2021/Early 2022\): The...](#)

Vision (Room D1, Late 2021/Early 2022): The view of the vision was seen from the top with some horizontal distance from us so the sides of our bodies were visible. The vision was very focused and it seemed as if one was looking through a translucent tyre. I saw myself standing facing Glory with around a meter of distance between us. I stood on the right side of the vision while he stood on the left side. I had my forearms stretched towards him, and so were his, with our upper arms in line with our own bodies. I wore a full-sleeved black cotton top over black trousers, while he wore a half-sleeved black T-shirt that showed his muscled upper arms, over black trousers. I had my hair tied low at the back. I started walking towards him and stopped when I was right against him and as my hands touched his waist, there appeared a closed metallic silver-coloured armour with a matte look that covered his entire body that was visible in the vision. It was a closed thick metallic suit that was even thicker around the non-joint areas, like the forearms and upper-arms; the armour fully covered the head, and even the fingers individually. A green rectangular line could be seen on the thicker part of the armour around the forearm with more curved green lines around the head part of the armour. As soon as he got covered, I saw my neck slide off to its left towards the sight of the vision with a sharp cut. The sliced neck was around near my left shoulder when the vision ended.

11. My dad drags me on the floor out of the room grabbing my hand or hair as he says: **Chal bahar chal. Tujhe to nazaare dikhata hu!**



weeks) Uska sir phod diya aya, aur iska pair tod diya gya taaki vo kuch na kar paaye.

30/01/23
Sanjay

war

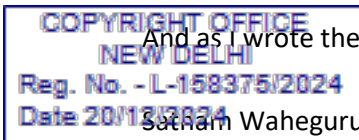
August 19, 2024:6

13. Recall the following dream from the Page 507 created on Aug 23rd, 2023:

[In this dream, I wake up from sleep and find...](#)

Dream (Noon/Afternoon):

In this dream, I wake up from sleep and find my stuff packed with the room cleaned as well, but the floor is shown as being marbled in brown instead of the actual white flooring of the PG, with a pattern of sparsely scattered non-uniform and hazy blobs of black marbles, and my stuff is shown as packed in white bags that are placed in front of the wall at the end of the two narrow vertical spaces present on either side of the bed. The structure of the room I wake up in matches the one I had fallen asleep in the real life though the flooring is different and my packed luggage too (and I had fallen asleep with things lying unpacked). The thought of meeting Glory once before shifting comes to my mind as his highly bearded images flash in my mental view. He is then shown as sitting on his knees with a very serious expression with one more guy to his right in an open space in front of what looks like the thick and long cuboidal object covered with a satin sheet with more people present around visible at some distance behind him.



And as I wrote the above, I **heard in my Spirit:**

Satnam Waheguru. Satnam Waheguru..

Waheguru Waheguru Waheguru Waheguru

My vision is back to the room now and I see that there's a green and black sports cycle standing against the wardrobe in the room as well. It wasn't there previously. I find it good as I think it will help me to commute, though the place isn't too culturally advanced for it to be a normal sight of a woman going to work on a bicycle.

I am now looking for my phone to make a call to my new landlord to inquire if the room has been vacated for I have to shift this day to my new place – the 1 RK in Vijay Nagar Double Storey I booked the past week. (The area had a rural look but the room was great for a student or a working person to live alone.) I don't seem to find my phone around though the room is quite neat and organized with the boxes placed against the walls on either side of the bed, and doesn't have stuff scattered that would've made it difficult to find something as small as a phone, and am still looking for it as I move my gaze around and it's then that I wake up.

14. **(Past few days)** As I lay on my floor bed on the 2nd floor, I see Glory in a red and white suit pull me up and stand hugging me tight with his upper half bent slightly backwards as we looked at each other and the viewer (me) looks at the vision of the side view of them standing together with Glory standing on the right facing me on the left a proportionally large tiny turtle tail extended out behind him through his suit and I'm grabbing the turtle tail behind him.

15. As the turtle walks on the floor, I see my dad say to him: **Tune gali ki yaha pe aake. Tune gali ki ke.** It repeats a few times as I see him abruptly pick the turtle up and tear away his arm. It seems that he intends to tear away all his limbs and kill him.



30/12/2024
Satnam Waheguru

The Secret Place Revelations

16. Recall the following revelation from the page of July 25th:

[Dream Vision: The front view of my dad dressed in..](#)

Dream Vision: The front view of my dad dressed in a white tunic set standing with his arms stretched sideways out in the light of the day as someone standing behind him severs his arm on the left around the shoulders accompanied by a shout of pain. The severing of his arm on the left (his right arm) repeats as the vision now fast forwards showing the person behind him now severing his arm on the right, followed by his legs and eventually his neck. As the vision of the severing of one of his arms repeats, I wake up.

17. After I succeed in making the turtle feel safe again after more than 125 tries of turning him back to me and placing him on the same spot gently as it tried to move away from me each time, and it is now resting beside me feeling good and safe, I see a small-framed vision of my supervisor in her usual attire of a tunic set with a V-shaped drape at the front as she says (apparently referring to her husband Sanjay Sir): (paraphrased) ***Kartika you don't know the kind of things he did to me. You don't know the kind of things he did to me. You won't believe the kind of things he did to me.***

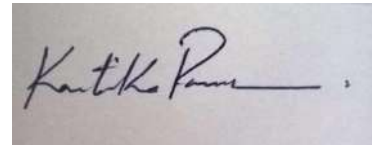
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Reg. No. - L-158375/2024

Date 20/12/2024

18. The follow-up vision now shows her upper half close to me as he says: ***He doesn't know anything. He's a fool. He doesn't know anything. He's a fool.*** As I'm done writing the same, I see standing on the left side of the vision as turning her face to the right, she blows a raspberry at him standing some steps behind her on the right side of the vision.



Sanjay Sir
Sanjay Sir

Aug 20th

20 August 2024

06:42

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

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

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

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

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

2. (Past two days) School tootne ke baad Papa vapis ghar aa gaye. School tootne ke baad Papa vapis ghar aa gaye.

My dad stands beside my floor bed as he says angrily in a threatening tone: **Apne baap a degi!? Apne baap ko dhokha degi!? I seems that he may hit me.**

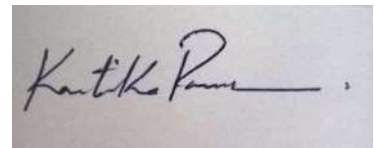


30/08/24
Sanjay

The Secret Place Revelations

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

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30/01/25
Santosh

Aug 21st

21 August 2024

14:48

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

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

1. (**Past few days**) As I am doing something in the kitchen upstairs while my dad is on his single bed, I see him say: **Bete vo nahi chahta ki tu PhD kare. Bete vo nahi chahta ki tu PhD kare.**

2. (**Past few days**) The following lyrics have been
The lady sings:

Utha kar pyaar ke taaboot.. Ko masoom kandho par..

Utha kar pyaar ke taaboot.. Ko masoom kandho par..

Ujaala sa koi saanche mein dhalte dekha hai..

Masih nidhaal soedaar chalte dekha hai..

Masih nidhaal soedaar chalte dekha hai..

Bhadakti aag mein ek phool jalte dekha hai..

Masih nidhaal soedaar chalte dekha hai..

3. (**Last night**) As I lay in bed on my left side, I see the dusky man in black in front as he stabs a dagger into my belly.



pper half until the shoulders of a man resembling my dad standing behind the green iron n from the inside as he's moving around lightly peeking inside. The man outside then flash

30/08/24
Sanjay

war

The Secret Place Revelations

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

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

7. **Revelation fulfillment:**

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

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← **Miira Yadav** Today, 09:34

Founder-Acarya His Divine Grace A.C. Bhaktivedanta Swami Prabhupada

ISKCON WHITEFIELD

Sri Krishna Janmashtami

26th August 2024, 6 AM to 12 midnight

KMM Royal Convention Center
Whitefield-Hoskote Road (Next to VIBGYOR School)

88849 81666

Kids' Competitions	08:30 AM
Cultural Events	04:00 PM
Gita Chanting by Kids	06:15 PM
Krishna Katha & Quiz	07:30 PM
Maha Abhishekam	08:30 PM
Pushpa Abhishekam	11:00 PM
Palaki Utsav	11:30 PM
Maha Arati	12 midnight
Prasadam distribution	Full day
Fun activities for Kids	Full day

It's Lord Krishna's 5251st Janmashtami!
Bring some dishes from your home to make 5251 delicious offerings*!
*Veg dishes prepared with devotion without onion & garlic are accepted for offering

Contribute generously to serve free prasadam to more than 200k people

Your donations can make a difference! Scan QR code with any UPI app
@iskconkannangala ISKCON Whitefield iskconwhitefield.org

DONATE

Reply

26/08/24
Sanjay

The Secret Place Revelations

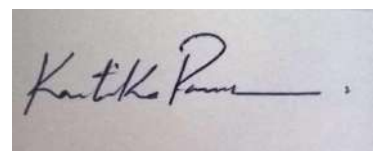
After some time, as I was searching for a specific revelation related with Meera to share with her, I came across the following revelation on the page of Apr 12th, 2024, which reminded me of the **KMM** in the above status update:

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

A semi-animated vision of the front view of Jesus hung on a cross. He is shown to be having no hair growth on his skin and looks smooth. (The somatic revelation of the left side-view of Glory in his light blue shirt giving me a comforting hug.) The follow-up vision shows a zoomed-in view of his middle half with no muscular dents and it resembles a plain grey shiny and smooth illuminated grey metallic surface. As the vision slowly travels down, I see a thin chain near around his upper belly with a small plate with JKK written on one side. (The upper half of Glory in a light blue shirt as he says: **Ye sab jaanti hai!**) As I'm having the vision, I'm under the impression that I'm awake and therefore when I see JKK written, I speak it out clearly in an amazed tone: **JKK!?** (The upper half of a person resembling Death Conqueror until around his shoulders in a white tunic set with a brown complexion and tiny and narrow features in a dark background as extending his upper half down a bit and looking down at me, he says with a pitiful and touched expression: **He loves you a lot!**) The

base vision continued: As I speak out the letters JKK, I perceive some audible response coming from the drones in the darkness of the room. It seems that the trio have understood what it means though I may haven't. As the vision slowly moves down and is now around his lower belly, I see a metallic belt around with a solid metallic buckle with Meer written or engraved on it. As soon as I see it, I speak out, astonished, again: **Meer!?** And then I perceive some audible response coming from the drones again. It seems that the trio seem to have understood the vision again. I then think about how if I put an *a* after Meer, it becomes Meera and I speak this process out. It makes me recall Meera. (Death Conqueror in a white tunic says with a scared tone: **I've to leave her. I can't be with her.**) I am wondering about the vision when I open my eyes and find that I didn't really speak anything out but was dreaming and seeing the surroundings of my room in the dream in the same posture that I was lying in bed.

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30/12/24
Sanjay

Aug 22nd

22 August 2024

08:13

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

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

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

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

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

While I was writing the above part, I saw:

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

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

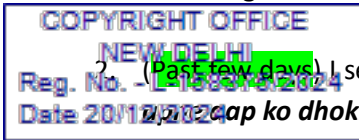


The Secret Place Revelations

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

(Todunga tujhe! Todunga tujhe!)

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



2. (Past few days) I see a blurry figure of my dad as he says to me: **Tune mujhe dhokha nahi diya. Tune ap ko dhokha diya.** It repeats a few times.

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



30/12/24
Sanjay

The Secret Place Revelations

8. (Last night) The parallel view of the upper half of Dushman in a dark background with an intact head and a skeleton below his neck with some fine remnants of blood and tissue stuck to the rib cage as he looks at the viewer viciously and says that he was going to kill the viewer. The follow-up vision shows him standing with a few other people out in the open on a green grassy ground in the background of a dimly-lit dusk or dawn with some bones lying below as he is talking to them about figuring out a way to be done with the bones of a person they've just killed and eaten. (Paraphrased) ***Haddiyon ka kya kare ki pata na chale ki uski haddiyan hai. Haddiyon ka kya kare ki pata na chale ki uski haddiyan hai.***

9. Recall the following vision revelation from the Page of Jun 1st: [On my way to Bhalgarh in a common cab:...](#)

Bhai ise kabhi samajh nahi ayega humne aisa kyu kiya. The upper half of the dusky man in his white sweatshirt attire in a white background as he holds out a thick red rectangular brick to Raaju sitting beside him while holding one in his own hand as well and continues with a sarcastic disappointment: ***Ye le! Apna sir phod le!*** The vision repeats several times on the way.

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Date 20/12/2024

10. A small-framed vision of the front view of the upper half of CJI Chandrachud driving a car as he's shown to be facing difficulty in maneuvering through the path as he looks ahead with a stressed expression. Apparently, the path must be too crowded. The follow-up vision shows a large truck with an orange carrier appearing in front of him from the road on the left as it leads him to a halt and an accident after which he is shown injured and being taken to a hospital. After some time spent in the hospital being treated, the he is shown to be now looking recovered, dressed in a white loose cotton hospital gown with a round neck with a small v dip in the centre as the vision shows a small-framed top view of him sitting on his hospital bed. Apparently, he had to release a judgment on the day of which the accident took place. Now he can resume the same after recovering as he's shown interacting with others being on the hospital bed.

11. Recall the following revelation from the Page 686:

[The upper half of Finneas in the checkered brown shirt....](#)

- The upper half of Finneas in the checkered brown shirt as he stands behind a tall brick wall with his hands resting on the top surface of it in the dark background of the night. The follow-up vision shows him jumping and rising up the level of the wall to take a look on the other side followed by early teenagers Ron and Hermione appearing on his left side as they too jump together to take a look across the wall. The wall reminded me of The Wall in the movie Stardust.

12. Recall the following revelation from the Page of March 12th - Part 2:

[The distant top view of a part of an extremely....](#)

- The distant top view of a part of an extremely tall circular beige brick wall in the midst of what looks like a dry and desolate land as a brick comes flying from inside to reveal my position inside to people who are my friends. As the vision shifts, the circular walled structure is shown to be filled by a crowd of tiny people gathered around a naked, bleeding and bruised Jesus wearing a loin cloth tied to the extremely tall black trident in his look from the end of the movie *The Passion of the Christ*.



The Secret Place Revelations

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

Hey Yesu mere dil ki dhadkan tu..

Hey Yesu mera saccha swami tu..

Hey Yesu mera Jeevansaathi tu..

Hey Yesu.. Tera Dhanyawaad..

Log badle, badle unke waade bhi..

Par teri wafa Yesu mere saath rahi..

Dukh mein saathi, sukh mein tu, humraah..

Tu mere liye, tera koi na saaz..

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



Kartika Pannu



Shawn & Shanon

Aug 23rd

23 August 2024

04:58

Updated on Aug 25th, 2024 at 8:24 am.

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

1. (**Past few weeks**) A small-framed vision of Dr Animesh Agarwal - the dentist from Delhi Dental Cosmetics in Hudson Lane, Delhi, walks slowly into the vision dressed in a long white doctor's coat as he says: ***I remember her.*** It repeats again the next day.
2. (**Past few days**) ***Sabne milkar Mrittunjay ke pair tod diye. Sabne milkar Mrittunjay ke pair tod diye.***
3. (**Past few days**) The top view of my floor bed in the classroom I stayed in on Sunday night and Monday as I see Death Conqueror in a yellow tunic lying still with a smashed and bleeding head on top of me lying still with smashed and bleeding legs.
4. (**Past few days**) The lyrics of the following song has been playing in my spirit for the past few days since I shifted temporarily downstairs.
The Guy sings:
Kabhi kabhi Aditi zindagi mein yuhi koi apna lagta hai.
Kabhi kabhi Aditi vo bicchad jaaye to ek sapna lagta hai.
Aise mein koi kaise apne aansoon ko behne se roke?
Aur kaise koi sochle *Everything's gonna be okay.*

the last lyric above, I was reminded of my senior Kajal in school with whom I was once
; song in the school bus on my way back home. We were arguing over the last line as one



30/08/24
Sanjay

war

The Secret Place Revelations

of us said it was 'Everything's gonna be okay', while the other insisted that it was 'Ke the din is gonna's be okay.' as that was what she heard or understood.

The Guy sings:

Kabhi kabhi to lage zindagi mein rahi na khushi aur na mazaa.
Kabhi kabhi to lage har din mushkil aur har pal ek sazaa.
Aise mein koi kaise muskuraaye, kaise hasde khush hoke.
Aur kaise koi sochle *Everything's gonna be okay*.

The chorus played in my spirit several times.

The Guy continues:

Tu khush hai to lage ke jahan mein chhayi hai khushi.
Suraj nikle baadlo se aur baatein zindagi.
Sun to zara madhosh hawa tujhse kehne lagi:
Ke Aditi vo jo bichadte hai ek na ek din phir mil jaate hai..
Aditi jaane tu yaa jaane naa phool phir khil jaate hai.

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Kabhi kabhi Aditi zindagi mein yuhi koi apna lagta hai.
Kabhi kabhi Aditi vo bichad jaaye to ek sapna lagta hai.
Aise mein koi kaise apne aansoon ko behne se roke?
Aur kaise koi sochle *Everything's gonna be okay*.

[Full Video: Kabhi Kabhi Aditi Zindagi | Jaane Tu Ya Jaane Na | A.R. Rahman | Rashid Ali](#)



5. (Day before Yesterday) The face of my Rekha Bua facing to the right with her eyes closed as I hear:
Phir uske baad jo bhai ke saath hua, vo koi nahi dekh paya. Sabne apni aankhein band karli.
6. (Yesterday) My dad stands holding the turtle in his hand as it faces him. He pricks its eyes with a pin and bursts them followed by stabbing the top of its head with the tip of his pocket knife he keeps as a key ring..
7. (Yesterday) The front view of the upper half of Pastor Ankur Narula sitting on a chair laden with several floral garlands hiding his physique as his head then gets sliced and sliced to the left.



The dim low-contrast top view of the face of my batchmate Ashish Jangra from my school
etown Pundri as he looks up with an innocent expression with wide open and round eyes

The Secret Place Revelations

with skyblue iris. Apparently, according to the vision, he carries the same innocence as the little turtle.

9. (Yesterday) Prof TRS says that he lost his love for me because of how I've been treating the turtle in an excessively boundary-breaching way.
10. (Last Night) I see the upper half of the dusky man in black as he says: ***If you ever stop loving me, I will kill you. If you ever stop loving me, I will kill you.*** It repeats a few times as I repeat that I will never stop loving him.
11. (This Morning) The lady sings:
***Don't you know too much already..
I'll only hurt you if you let me..
Call me friend but keep me closer..***

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***And I'll call you when the party's over..
Crying when I'm coming home I'm on my own..
I could say that I like it like that, like it like that..
I could say that I like it like that, like it like that..***

***But nothing is better sometimes..
Once we've said our goodbyes..
Let me let it go.. Let me let you go..***

Crying when I'm coming home I'm on my own..

***I could say that I like it like that, like it like that..
I could say that I like it like that, like it like that..***

Ref: Billie Eilish's song When The Party's Over

12. As I lay partially awake in bed, I see: the little turtle raising one of its arms up lifting its body up while looking ahead above followed by a thick round blot of blood falling on the transparent surface on the left.
13. A small-framed vision of the top view of Meera in a satin yellow saree wrapped modestly over a dark green blouse burning in fire being surrounded by it everywhere as she shouts looking up: ***Kartika mein narak ki aag mein jal rahi hu! Kartika mein narak ki aag mein jal rahi hu!***
14. Later during the day, it repeats again as this time I hear her shouts coming from inside of me right lace of my heart. ***Kartika mein narak ki aag mein jal rahi hu! Kartika mein narak ki aag hi hu!***



30/01/25
Sanjay

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Kartik Pannu

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30/01/25
Kartik Pannu

Aug 24th

24 August 2024

19:33

Updated on Aug 25th, 2024 at 8:32 am.

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

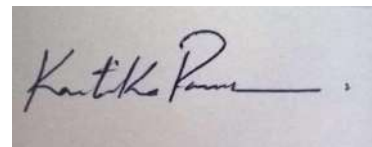
The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

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

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



30/08/24
Sanjay

Aug 25th

25 August 2024

08:24

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

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

The Guy sings:

Yahowaa.. Mujhe teri jarurat hai..

Pyaar tu karta itna, Pyaar tu karta itna

Apne haathon pe khodi meri soorat hai..

Yahowaa.. Mujhe teri jarurat hai..

Yahowaa.. Mujhe teri jarurat hai..

.....

Tu naa jhooti moorat hai..

Yahowaa.. Mujhe teri jarurat hai..

.....

Kaynaat kitni sunder banayi..

Kaynaat kitni sunder banayi..

Tu khud kitnaa khoobsurat hai..

Mujhe teri jarurat hai..

Mujhe teri jarurat hai..



30/08/24
Sanjay

यहोवा मुझे तेरी जरूरत है | Yehova Mujhe Teri Jarurat Hai | Lyrics | Hindi Christian Song



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

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



अश्विनी
अश्विनी

The Secret Place Revelations

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

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Kartika P...



30/11/24
Santosh

Aug 26th

26 August 2024

09:25

Updated on Aug 27th, 2024 at 11:00 am.

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

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

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



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

The Secret Place Revelations

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

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

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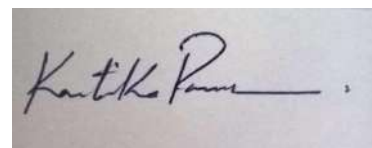
3. Recall the following revelations from the Page of July 16th :

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

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

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

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



30/01/25
Sanjay

Aug 27th

27 August 2024

10:15

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

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

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

[Morning Visions post waking up:](#)

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

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

[\(Post four weeks\) A fair short black-haired boy...](#)



30/01/25
Samir

The Secret Place Revelations

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

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

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

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

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

[2. TRDH Heroine](#)

2. TRDH Heroine

Tuuhme Rab Dikhta Hai (I See God In You)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Dream (:): In this dream, there was a huge shell of a pearl (the size of a chair perhaps) inside which instead of a pearl was a woman's genitalia (Edit: God compared it to a pearl because He saw it pure in His sight as the woman didn't just go throwing herself off on random people and had strict boundaries in her life which she knew she would only give up for a person worthy in character with whom she would share a lasting bond, and God saw it and loved her for the same). In my vision in that dream, to the left of that 'symbolic pearl' stood a man who was bent slightly with his head and hands inside the open shell (Edit: The man was wearing a white striped shirt and what looked like

as bottoms). There was a side narration being voiced out in a serious tone alongside it. said that the man was supposed to stay close to the pearl (as was being shown). In the : man then got (forced) drawn away as the space between him and the pearl got filled



The Secret Place Revelations

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

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

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



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

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

mi because of which she would share the WhatsApp status of the festival's celebration at the Royal Convention Centre which would then lead to the fulfilment of the revelation earlier during the year?



war

August 27, 2024:8

3

WhatsApp chat interface with Miira Yadav. The chat shows a forwarded message about Sri Krishna Janmashtami.

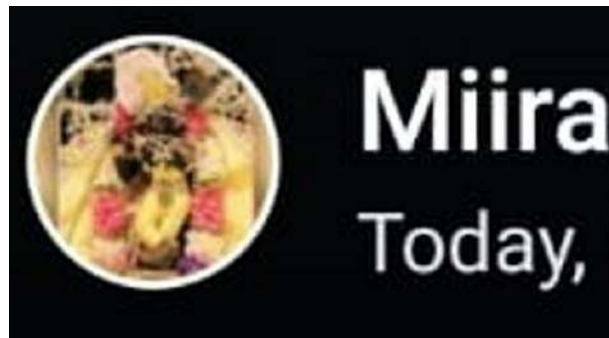
Sri Krishna Janmashtami
26th August 2024, 6 AM to 12 midnight
KMM Royal Convention Center
Whitefield-Hoskote Road (Next to VIBGYOR School)
88849 81666

Kids' Competitions	08:30 AM
Cultural Events	04:00 PM
Gita Chanting by Kids	06:15 PM
Krishna Katha & Quiz	07:30 PM
Maha Abhishekam	08:30 PM
Pushpa Abhishekam	11:00 PM
Palaki Utsav	11:30 PM
Maha Arati	12 midnight
Prasadam distribution	Full day
Fun activities for Kids	Full day

It's Lord Krishna's 5251st Janmashtami!
Bring some dishes from your home to make 5251 delicious offerings*!
*Veg dishes prepared with devotion without onion & garlic are accepted for offering.
Contribute generously to serve free prasadam to more than 200k people.
Your donations can make a difference! Scan QR code with any UPI app
@iskconkannangala ISKCON Whitefield iskconwhitefield.org

DONATE

Reply



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

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

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

16. Prof TRS Repeatedly Hits a Newspaper on My Head..

The follow-up **vision** now had Prof TRS hitting my forehead with a vertically folded newspaper with a depression as he bent over forward to a slight extent. The newspaper looked new and like it been opened.



Prof TRS
Sanjay

The Secret Place Revelations

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

17. Jesus Opens and Puts It His Mouth in a...

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

18. Ped Ke Neeche.. Kal Tak. Kal Tak. Kal...

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

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

by writing the revelations in the dream also...

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

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

The side-view of a teethfully smiling bearded guy with...

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



30/01/24
Samir

war

August 27, 2024:8

5

The Secret Place Revelations

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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



Sanjay
Sanjay

war

The Secret Place Revelations

Read the full dream on Page 319.

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

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



30/08/24
Sanjay

war

August 27, 2024:8

7

The Secret Place Revelations

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

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Kartika P...



30/01/25
Santosh

Aug 28th

28 August 2024

10:15

Updated on Aug 29th, 2024 at ~ 06:10 am.

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

1. (**Past week**) A tiny-framed vision of the old uncle from the apartment I visited in 2022 dressed in his usual homely attire of a white vest over trousers standing inside a room as he shouts looking at the viewer: ***Mere bete ko fasa liya... Mere bete ko fasa liya...***

2. Recall the following dream revelation from Page 108 created on Dec 20th, 2022 (and my stepmom's name is Sunita Raani):

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

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

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

that of the pit actually opening and many many snakes crawling up out of it. They nd strangled anyone who came into their path and bit them hard with their mouths wide



The Secret Place Revelations

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

3. Death Conqueror says: ***Kartika tu Deepak se shaadi karle.. Kartika tu Deepak se shaadi karle..*** As he says so, I see a small-framed vision of a short-heighted Deepak dressed in a full-sleeved shirt thickly striped in white, pink and grey tucked inside denims as he stands on the right side of the vision in the background of a road carrying a bouquet held in his hands .

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4. Recall the following vision revelation from Page 404 created on May 5th, 2023:

[Fair Smooth Lady With The Gangadhar KA...](#)

As I turned straight from resting facing down on left: A fair beautiful lady lying on a bed on her side facing down to her left, turns straight in my pose dressed in a shoulderless sparkling golden dress with vertically protruding narrow gold-plated strips with a smiling KA now lifting his head up, while previously he was resting against the fair lady below her in a frontal hug. Interestingly, he didn't look like his usual self, but had simple facial expressions and a built similar to that of Gangadhar in Shaktimaan, but both of them looked so in love. Gangadhar and Shaktimaan are analogous to the situation of Clark Kent and Superman.

5. (Yesterday) I see Meera standing in front of me as she removes all her clothes and saying that she's with me in my ordeal quickly sits beside me on my left looking straight ahead with a serious countenance.
6. (Past few days) My dad says referring to me and the little turtle (paraphrased): ***Ye to iski mummy bani hui hai. Ye to iski mummy bani hui hai.*** It repeats a few times.
7. (Past few days) A tall and chubby Bobby Deol with short neck-length frizzy hair and a lightly protruding belly comes walking inside the room to the right of the kitchen from its back door during the day, dressed in a checkered red and white shirt untucked over nylon navy blue trousers as after taking a few steps forward, he takes a bite off a fruit held in his hand.
8. (Past few days) The upper half of the dusky man in black in the air above as looking at me he shouts (paraphrased): ***No....! Kartika you can't die!***

aced dusky man in beige brown multilayered attire with a jacket on top stands in front of a wall and dances moving his legs outwardly one after the other with his hands resting on his hips. The dusky man in black appears as well beside him as he too dances in a similar way



The Secret Place Revelations

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

10. (Late Night) The upper half of the journalist Sudhir Chaudhary from the news channel Aaj Tak in a black and white suit as putting a gun to the left side of his head, he says: **Mein kya kar raha hu..? Mujhe to mar hi jana chahiye..!** It is followed by him now not holding any weapon as he says: **Itni acchi patrakarita..!** The vision then shows the bottom view of him holding a rolled newspaper as shuffling through rolled newspapers in his hands, he says again: **Itni acchi patrakarita..** Apparently, he's too impressed by the way the newspapers are written as he looks at them repeatedly.

11. Recall the following previous revelation related to Sudhir Chaudhary from Apr 3rd as it has been flashed to me a few times now:

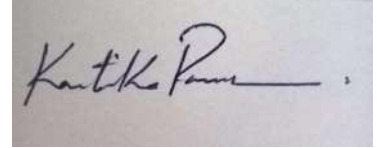
[\(Past few days\) A semi-animated view of the...](#)

the upper half of Sudhir Chaudhary in a black suit and a white shirt and a tie inside as he said: **Aap ye sab kyu likhte ho. Aap ye sab kyu likh rahe ho.**

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2/2024 us rev. edited today:

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



30/01/25
Sanjay

Aug 29th

29 August 2024

06:05

Updated on Aug 30th at ~ 15:12 am.

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

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

[in the Ear](#)

om D1, **Mid 2022**): In this vision, I saw Glory sitting to my right in a dimly lit room. He wore a checkered brown shirt and looked slightly more puffed as he moved his upper body away a

war

The Secret Place Revelations

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

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

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

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

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

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

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



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

[Law: A beige doggy with the face of...](#)

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

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

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

The Guy sings:

Ye jo chilman hai.. Dushman hai hmari..

Kitni sharmili.. Dulhan hai hmari..

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

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

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



Revelation Process

Signature
Sanjay Singh

War

The Secret Place Revelations

Converting Angels To Locusts

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

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

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

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

A visual interpretation of converting angels to locusts.



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

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

Page | 32

BIBLICAL PROOF THAT WE ARE ANGELS

Continuance of Converting Angels To Locusts.

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

Revelation 9:7-10 (KJV)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

https://docs.google.com/document/d/1h9qyyiLqp_wKCLXjwU4jvAJn6ZQAkybn/edit?usp=sharing&ots=1070897144192455&rtpof=true&sd=true



Jonathan Kleck
3/20/2020

lwar

August 29, 2024:4

3

The Secret Place Revelations

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

Pages edited today:

Jun 25th at 05:11 am.

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Date 20/12/2024

Kartik Kumar



30/01/25
Santosh

Aug 30th

30 August 2024

15:08

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

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

1. Recall the dream revelation:

3. Leaving in a Spaceship (Rocket) with My Stepmom...

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

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

. After a while the whole place turned into a place with people who looked possessed and was attacking any unaffected human they could find. There was turmoil and unrest everywhere. The next scene had people dressed in astronaut suits walking around among Zombies



The Secret Place Revelations

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

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

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

2. An Astronaut Hovering on a Globe

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

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

While editing the dream above, I saw the face of...

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

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

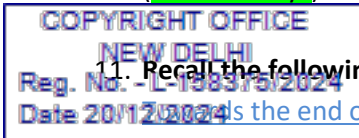


The Secret Place Revelations

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

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

10. (Past few days) ***Jai Jawaan, Jai Kisaan. Jai Jawaan, Jai Kisaan.***



11. Recall the following dream revelation written on the Page 626 created on Dec 20th, 2023:

Is the end of this dream, I see a lady...

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

12. Recall the following vision revelation from the Page of April 8th, 2024:

An angled left-side view of the upper half of...

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

y he was chosen as LOP...?)



30/12/2024
Sanjay

war

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

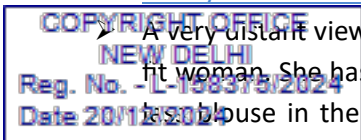
[A Baby Pink Snake With Smooth Texture Enters Inside...](#)

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

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

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

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



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

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

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

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



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

t God was out there in the vastness and was watching me. So, I continued in my pleas. spotted some clouds far ahead at a great distance, and below them was a green area with a stream of water running through the green and muddy hills. There was a small localized



The Secret Place Revelations

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

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

2. The Possessed Worshipping Crowd

Dream (Room D1, **Late 2022**): In this dream, I was moving inside a home and a locality. I saw a small tortoise of a foot in diameter moving in and out through the small dark brown drain of the house too whenever I happened to pass by the drain as I moved from one point to another. I entered inside through a mesh door but as I walked further I saw that it led to a huge open hall where people were sitting down on the floor worshipping a huge skyblue giant 'God' sitting slightly to the right. He seemed to be around 40-50 meters in height and only his naked upper half was visible. He had a well-built upper half, had skyblue skin, and long hair that fell behind and his eyes were opaque watery sky blue as he looked at the people sitting below. First, he was expressionless, but later he slowly had a slight forced smile but he looked sad at the same time. One could tell that he was slightly pleased with the behavior of the people worshipping him. I then looked at the sky to his left.

There was a horizontal cloud there. I turned and walked backwards to talk to one of the persons sitting down but then I caught sight of an old lady standing to my right who was looking at me with opaque watery skyblue eyes. When I looked at more people, I noticed that they all had those same opaque watery blue eyes. They were all under the trance of the supposed God. I understood that there was no point in explaining to them anything related to the being they were worshipping. The dream then ended.

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

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

A small-framed vision of a square frame boundaried by...

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

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

4. Vision (2021): Guy dressed in a white...

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



30/01/24
Sanjay

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Kantika P...

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30/01/25
30/01/25

Aug 31st

31 August 2024

16:28

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

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

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



half of Rahul Gandhi in his white polo t-shirt as he says: **Agar nyay milega to sabko**

30/08/24
Sanjay

war

August 31, 2024:4

1

The Secret Place Revelations

7. Recall the following revelation from Apr 15th:

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

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

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

[11. Vicious Violent Akhila](#)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

[7. Christian Gets Arrested](#)

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



20/12/2024
Sanjay

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

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

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

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

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

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



30/08/24
Samir

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

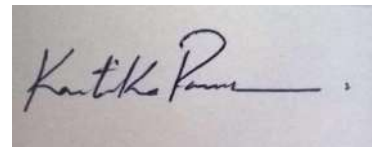
11. Recall the following vision revelation from Page 83:

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

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

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



30/11/24
Santhosh

Sept 1st

01 September 2024

14:12

Updated on Sept 5th, 2024 at 7:29 am.

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

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

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 pattis need to be cooked. My youngest brother is present with me as well. I don't see my t this point. I ask my brother to go and cook chapattis as Glory is a guest in the house but usy 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 but I now see a fairly bearded Glory with an inch or two long spiky beard dressed in a white suit with a spent, exhausted, disturbed and shabby look. I can see that he is avoiding me and goes away past me without interacting much. I follow after him on the night road with some



The Secret Place Revelations

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.

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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 er nose and mouth through the holes. Out of curiosity, I put my hand in her wide nose nd 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..

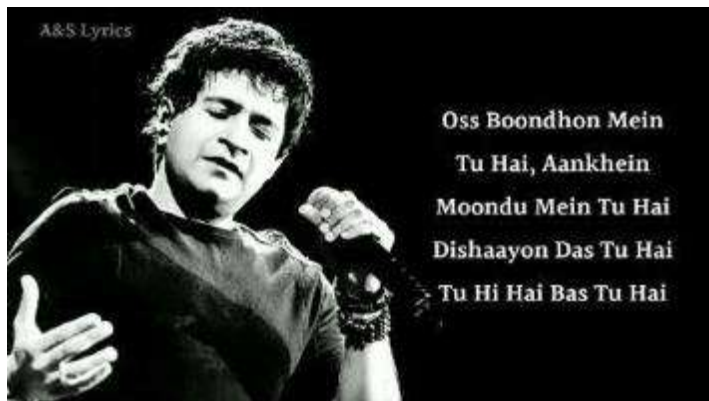
Acchi khabar tu hai..

Fursat ki hasi tu hai..

Jo bhi thi kami tu hai..



[I 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 \[Official Lyric Video\]](#)



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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.

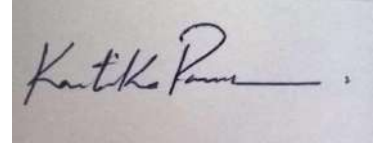


ays, Night) A semi-animated vision of the upper half of a lady in a black saree with a white on a bed in the dark with one of her hands lying bent restfully above her head.

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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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30/01/25
Sanjay

Sept 2nd

02 September 2024

15:32

Updated on Sept 5th, 2024 at 7:35 am.

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

1. **(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 as he is forced to behave in a way he is not used to which is shown as him picking his nose with an annoyed countenance as he puts the solid on one of the ladoos and eats it with an



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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 Gating and Sexual Immorality/Harassment in Educational Institutions](#)

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

[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:

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

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



war

Sanjay Jain

The Secret Place Revelations

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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Kant K. Pannu



30/01/25
Santosh K. Pannu

Sept 3rd

03 September 2024

10:35

Updated on Sept 23rd, 2024 at 5:13 am.

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

The Resurrection of Christ

15 Let me now remind you, dear brothers and sisters,^[a] of the **Good News** I preached to you before. You welcomed it then, and you still stand firm in it.² It is this **Good News** that saves you if you continue to believe the message I told you—unless, of course, you believed something that was

never true in the first place.^[b]

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

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

Dream (Aug, 1st half): I am in the room on the 2nd 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.

...ing, I am told that Himanshu left for the bus station which doesn't make any sense to me. **could believe you, Kartika. No one would believe you.** Well, these dreams are replies. (receive the reply and understand, they believe.)



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Sanjay

The Secret Place Revelations

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.

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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 he stairs and meet them as I need to preserve enough energy to go down and catch an II. (I think I wanted to go to the bus stand.) So, I think of jumping down from the half-wall 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 in the right direction and look up at the invisible-to-eyes drones in the air behind me, the of which I've suddenly acknowledged in the dream, and say: **You've lost!** I turn my head



30/09/24
Samir

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.) I go through 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, 1st 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 techniques that the profs are explaining to the school teachers as I've spent enough time in science. But then I also know of the state of things or how people think at the school level in town; 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.

ig Shadows In Parallel Sight In The Distant Sky

art of the dream, I find myself bicycling on a solid soiled road, and stop at a junction with a 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.

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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

it if I can see a person I haven't developed a good bond with first by spending time with to covertly draw me to him through psychopathic mind control tactics, it would make me

nd alarmed though I may have otherwise felt normal in the absence of him exhibiting such



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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 shirt 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 1st 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, 1st 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 2nd week)** A large red love heart beats superimposed on top of the little turtle lying still in its place.

(Aug 2nd week) My dad says referring to the little turtle: **Ye tera husband hai. Ye tera husband hai.**



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Sanjay

8. **Dream (Aug, 2nd 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 a left from the staired corridor and now find myself on the narrow part of the roof of a th a few people sitting around. They carry the body language and expressive countenance he thieves on the ropes though the faces are different. Apparently, as I discern observing



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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 15th, 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 25th, 2023.
10. (Aug 15th, Late night): The upper half of the Auntie 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 20th, 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 22nd, 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 I've done in the name of the Lord. It doesn't seem too much to me to accept as it's a and carries a specific pure aura about it and I like how it's made. Additionally, I am not



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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 23rd, 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 considered 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

. I feel weird about it as I am not bankrupt yet and any money they donate would be an



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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..!

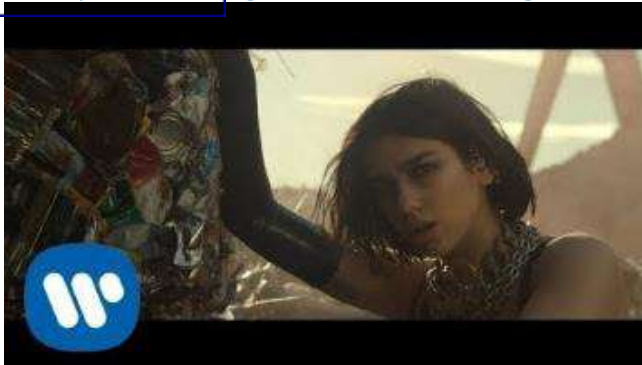
This is not a, this is not a,

Swan..!

Swan.. Swan..!

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[Alita - 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 24th, 2024:**

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



war

Tejaswi
Swan Song

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- 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 12th 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.)

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15. **Dream (Aug 25th, 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 or open as a man sits inside on the left side of the viewer's vision and a lady seated deep room and not in the viewer's sight. The room looks unusually clean and organized. Sonu ; 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.

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16. **Dream (Aug 28th, 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 her paper.** It repeats several times.) In the dream, I find it imperative to reply to her ie's seeming to attempt to intentionally claim the absence of something that she KNOWS why would she try to do that? So, I feel that I must reply to her with the fact instead of a



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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 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](#)



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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 29th, 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 31st, 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 e extending sideways along the length of the room, and asks me if I want to talk to Prasad who is on the other side of the phone and had been apparently listening to me. I 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 folded 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 wheat and turn back and walk away from the ground.



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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..



continues:

laakat hai.. Ye nahi bhoolna hai..

Signature
Santosh

war

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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:

Yhi meri taakat hai, ye nahin bhoolna hai..

People join together:

Yhi meri taakat hai, ye nahin bhoolna hai..



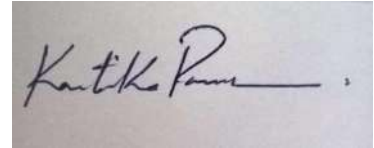
The Secret Place Revelations

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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30/12/24
30/12/24

Sept 4th

04 September 2024

12:10

Updated on Sept 9th, 2024 at 5:30 am.

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

1. (**Past 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!***



ral newspersons standing on my left side including Anjana Om Kashyapa and Sudhir as they look down at me and say that my case is similar to that of the recent Kolkata rape

Sanjay Jain
Sanjay Jain

war

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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 Jain in a dark background on my right as bending towards me, he whispered lightly: ***Sorry his to you!***)

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Sanjay

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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 L7 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).

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After the above incident from my time in Veera Niwas was highlighted to me, **the following dream revelation from Page 285 created on March 3rd, 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 gatory word used for rural and sub-urban living). Then he walked away and entered a me distance to the right of that corridor. I followed after him after he had entered it, and 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!**

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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 standing with Anjana Om Kashyap in a yellow suit as they both extend a helping hand carrying a smile with a bent upper half.)



Sudhir Chaudhary
Sanjay Jain

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9. Recall the previous The Rock revelations from Page 546 created on Sept 27th, 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 21st, 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 24th, 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:

a.. this is not a.. Swan!

ran Song...!

a.. this is not a.. Swan!

Swan Song



war

Swan...! Swan Song...!

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



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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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Kantika P...

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30/01/25
30/01/25

Sept 5th

05 September 2024

12:16

Updated on Sept 8th, 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,^[a] of the **Good News** I preached to you before. You welcomed it then, and you still stand firm in it.² It is this **Good News** that saves you if you continue to believe the message I told you—unless, of course, you believed something that was never true in the first place.^[b]

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

1. [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 white from neck to toe about 30 meters high above me as he throws huge flowers at my smiling and saying 'Ye le!' ('Take this!'). the vision starts with him throwing one huge



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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 (Omaxe 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 rub 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!

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



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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.

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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.

668 created on Feb 5th, 2024:

[med vision of the dusky guy in black...](#)



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Sanjay

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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 e her and tells me how my dad hit the corner of her eye with the same. He has the knife own as he further explains how he rotated and forced it into the corner making that small



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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.

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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 too looked at me with a joyful expression. As I'm writing the revelation, I see the face of queror as he says: **We won't be able to hurt you now. We won't be able to hurt you now.**



Sharman Joshi
Sharman Joshi

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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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Kartik Kumar



30/09/24
Start at 10:00

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 8th, 2024 at 18:56.

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

1. 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

side. However, the peculiar thing that took place when I walked out of the hall's door was across a short heighted and slim Punjabi guy dressed in a white shirt tucked inside blue wearing a turban. As he walked past me, he uttered the word: Poverty. He uttered a word



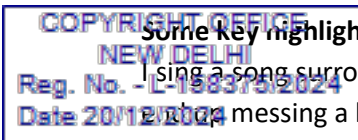
The Secret Place Revelations

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 y several tiny people dressed in thick white skiing attires ski up in a straight line on a tallic slide with whiteboards and sticks. As they move upwards, they enter right into her open mouth. All the skiers go down her food pipe into her belly as they then enter her



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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.

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

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

uld be better to set the little turtle on a circular path outside leading to Divyanshu not to cause him any harm. So, I sneakily slip the turtle out through the open door to my 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.

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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 cats and I find that I'm on a domestic flight. In the dream, apparently, I will be getting down to my journey. The first stop corresponds to an Indian conference while the second is 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.

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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 crocodiles running to the right must be having at least 8-9 crocodiles and there are least 5 to 6 of such columns that run along the long rectangular hall. Thankfully the hall is 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 and blessed 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 expression, it still moves like a crocodile and causes everyone to run around. My youngest dad and mom are alarmed by its presence as well but I am the most scared as I am not even on the ground 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.

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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.



(ays) The semi-animated upper half of Indira Gandhi in a black saree with a white print in a round 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:

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(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.



following dream revelation written on Page 466 created on July 7th, 2023:

(late morning):

30/01/23
Sanjay

war

The Secret Place Revelations

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.

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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 ched to his head at the back that moved at high speed in that direction. As the vision several such tiny white cars with the huge animated face of Glory attached to the fronts of f them were shown to be moving together in that direction in the dark background. Again,



The Secret Place Revelations

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.

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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'.



The Secret Place Revelations

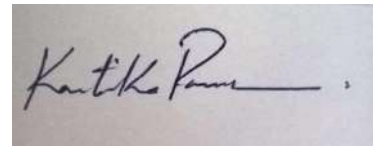
18. (Past few days) Glory says to me: **Kartika mujhe tujhe MSc mein hi propose kar dena chahiye tha. Kartika mujhe tujhe MSc mein hi propose kar dena chahiye tha.** When I think about the revelation now, I see how it wouldn't have made sense because I didn't know him and didn't feel any specific way 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.

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As I was almost done writing or editing the above, I saw my dad dressed in his seagreen polo t-shirt and grey 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 bab 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.**



30/12/24
Sanjay

Sept 8th

08 September 2024

04:35

Updated on Sept 11th, 2024 at 18:47.

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

1. Recall the 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 head and shield my eyes from light, I see a small-framed semi-animated vision of the upper half of a woman below her chest of a short-haired Mandira Bedi dressed in a dull reddish brown ethnic 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. עֶלְיוֹן \(elyown\) -- 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

: Jahan Mein

? Yaara



war

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 6th, 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 er in the mind of that person. For some people, the seeds may disappear with time. But he hall is full of seeds being absorbed by the people. This reminded me of the following



30/09/24
Satish

Matthew 13:1-23

New International Version

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.'[a]

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

it since they have no root, they last only a short time. When trouble or persecution cause of the word, they quickly fall away. **22** The seed falling among the thorns



The Secret Place Revelations

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:

[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 \(biblehub.com\)](#)

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



The Secret Place Revelations

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

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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

ean to help him breathe though he's still resisting them. I don't know if the tube is the eal tube used to help the patient breathe that I looked up a while back to look up the he same. But it seems to be so, except for the detail that the tube in the dream was



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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 Mrityunjay ke. Pair tod diye gaye Mrityunjay 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 stuck in for a while, she's taken out with her upper body placed on a surface. The lady is so small in size, much like a toy; and her back is towards the viewer as she's placed by the 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 bald man who picks people up using his finger and magically imprisons them behind the mirror from where they can't escape out by themselves.

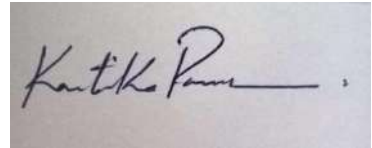
15. Angels holding newspapers in front of demons.

(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 t in the air in a circle around me facing away from me while completely covering me. Each angel holds a wide-open newspaper which is being read by the black demonic crowd. 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.



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Sept 9th

09 September 2024

04:33

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

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

The Resurrection of Christ

15 Let me now remind you, dear brothers and sisters,^[a] of the **Good News** I preached to you before. You welcomed it then, and you still stand firm in it.² It is this **Good News** that saves you if you continue to believe the message I told you—unless, of course, you believed something that was

never true in the first place.^[b]

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

1. Recall the 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**

narwa dunga. It repeats a few times. Apparently, Jesus' action in the vision is a reflection of conqueror's threats of hurting me from a distance that I've indirectly received in the past 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.

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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, self rushes to get her 4-seater E-Rickshaw and turns it around to drop me at my place, but doesn't look like her self that was there inside the room, but is represented by a short-



Signature
Santosh Singh

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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.

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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 7th of this month about an appointment on Sept 8th 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

(before yesterday, evening): I saw the side view of Sanjay Sir standing at the viewer's g 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



war

Sanjay Sir
Sanjay Sir

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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 4th, 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

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^{G3340} ye therefore, ^{G3767} and ^{G2532} be converted, ^{G1994} that your ^{G5216} sins ^{G266} may be blotted out, ^{G1813} when ^{G3704} the times ^{G2540} of refreshing ^{G403} shall come ^{G2064} ^{G302} from ^{G575} the presence ^{G4383} of the ^{G3588} Lord; ^{G2962} (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

[word](#)).



Sanjay Sir
Sanjay Sir

war

G3340

μετανοέω

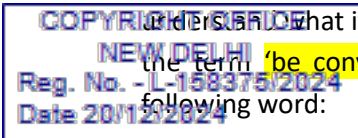
metanoēō

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 ^{G3340} ye therefore, ^{G3767} and ^{G2532} **be converted**, ^{G1994} that your ^{G5216} sins ^{G266} may be blotted out, ^{G1813} when ^{G3704} the times ^{G2540} of refreshing ^{G403} shall come ^{G2064} ^{G302} from ^{G575} the presence ^{G4383} of the ^{G3588} Lord; ^{G2962} (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 rge of, (be-, [where-]) fore, in (a place, as much as, the time of, -to), of, (up-) on (behalf of) over, (by, for) the space of, through (-out), (un-) to (-th. In compounds it retains essentially the same import, **at, upon, etc.** (literally



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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?**

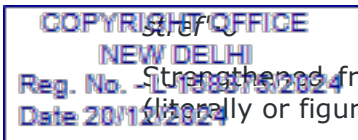
To gain complete understanding, we need to look up the other word G4762.

G4762

στρέφω

strophō

strephō



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:



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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.

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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)

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

Joh 3:3 Jesus^{G2424} answered^{G611} and^{G2532} said^{G2036} unto him,^{G846} Verily,^{G281} verily,^{G281} I say^{G3004}
^{G4671} Except^{G3362} a man^{G5100} be^{G1080} born^{G1080} again,^{G509} he cannot^{G1410} see^{G1492}
ngdom^{G932} of God.^{G2316}



30/01/2025
Sanjay

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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'.

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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 ^{H859} art the anointed ^{H4473} cherub ^{H3742} that **covereth**, ^{H5526} and I have set ^{H5414} thee ^{H1961} upon the holy ^{H6944} mountain ^{H2022} of God; ^{H430} thou hast walked up and ^{H8432} in the midst of the stones ^{H68} of fire. ^{H784}



30/01/25
Santhosh

war

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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.

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

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

se: John 3:3

30/11/24
Satan in the

war



The Secret Place Revelations

Joh 3:3 Jesus^{G2424} answered^{G611} and^{G2532} said^{G2036} unto him,^{G846} Verily,^{G281} verily,^{G281} I say^{G3004} unto thee,^{G4671} Except^{G3362} a man^{G5100} be^{G1080} born^{G1080} again,^{G509} he cannot^{G1410} see^{G1492} the^{G3588} kingdom^{G932} of God.^{G2316} (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^{H859} art the anointed^{H4473} cherub^{H3742} that covereth;^{H5526} and I have set^{H5414} thee so: thou wast^{H1961} upon the holy^{H6944} mountain^{H2022} of God;^{H430} thou hast walked up and down^{H1980} in the midst^{H8432} of the stones^{H68} of fire.^{H784} (Ref: [e-sword](#))

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

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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.



following from Page 488 created on July 29th, 2023:

[Inverted A Inverts Back](#)

Barb
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lwar

September 9, 2024:20

10

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

to examine, inquire into, investigate, question.

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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 - **anakrinō**

Aa

ἀνακρίνω

Transliteration

anakrinō (Key)

Pronunciation

an-ak-ree'-no

Part of Speech

Etymology

303 aná
2919 krinō

war



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).

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NEW USE of Biblical Usage [?]

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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

Therefore ^{H3651} say ^{H559} unto ^{H413} the house ^{H1004} of Israel, ^{H3478} Thus ^{H3541} saith ^{H559} the
LORD, ^{H3069} Repent, ^{H7725} and turn ^{H7725} yourselves from ^{H4480} ^{H5921} your idols, ^{H1544} and
^{H7725} your faces ^{H6440} from ^{H4480} ^{H5921} all ^{H3605} your abominations. ^{H8441} (Ref: [e-sword](#))



war

September 9, 2024:20

The Secret Place Revelations

Ezekiel 18:30

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

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 **turn** down, lie down, lodge, make, rejoice, send, take, weep]) X again, (cause to) answer (X 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

(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.

Prof Jain's PhD student

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



lwar

Shagun
Sanjay Jain

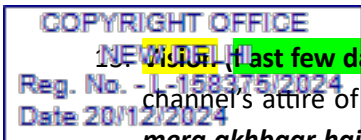
down from her face while she says with a disturbed countenance: **What will happen to my PhD..? What will happen to my PhD..?**

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.



Vision (Last 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 what as she said: **Yeah.. you think because you can't find a job, so you can do a PhD (as it you a monthly stipend).**



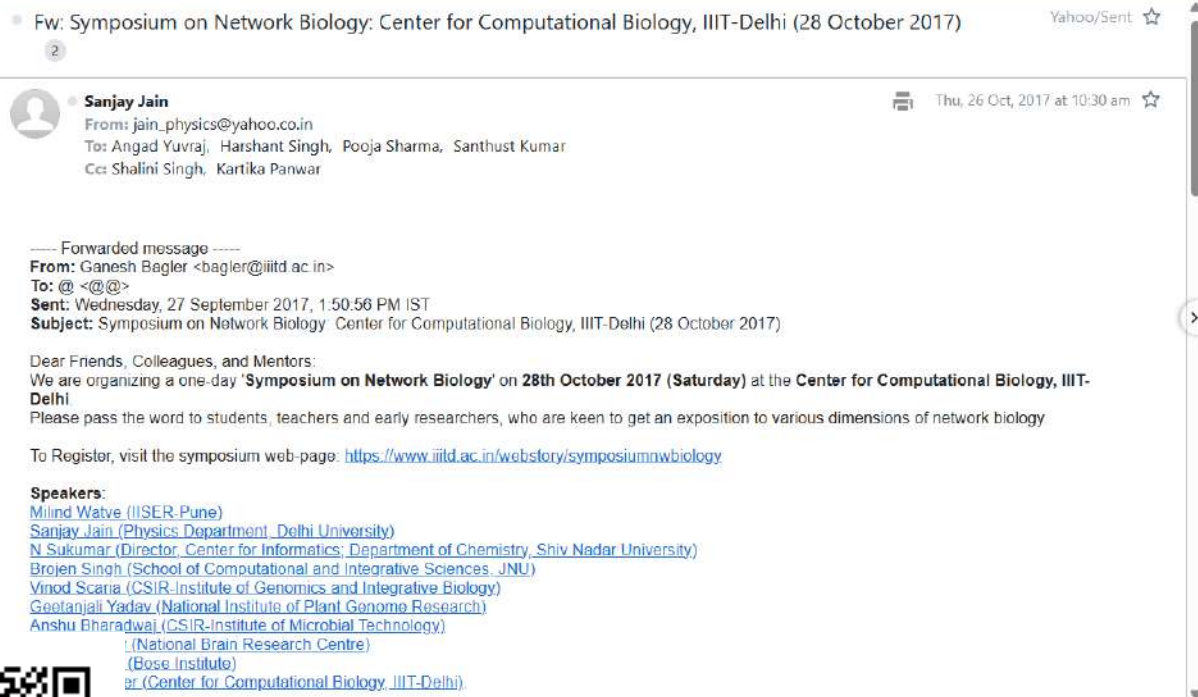
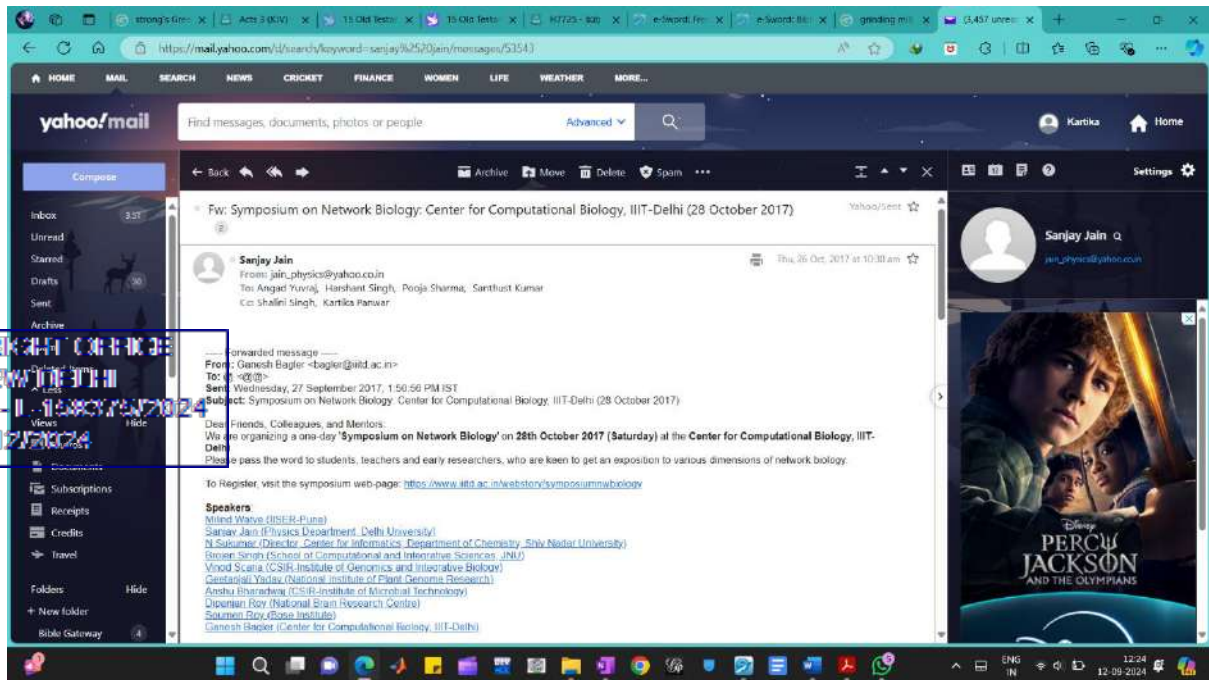
Sanjay Jain

The Secret Place Revelations

When I stayed firm on my ground, in the end, she told me to choose a different supervisor, which again, I didn't understand the reason around.

One of Prof Jain's other students Harshant Singh (a short and bearded Punjabi guy with a turban) was also present with us at a later time during lunch.

The invitation email by Sanjay Jain:



Sanjay Jain
Sanjay Jain

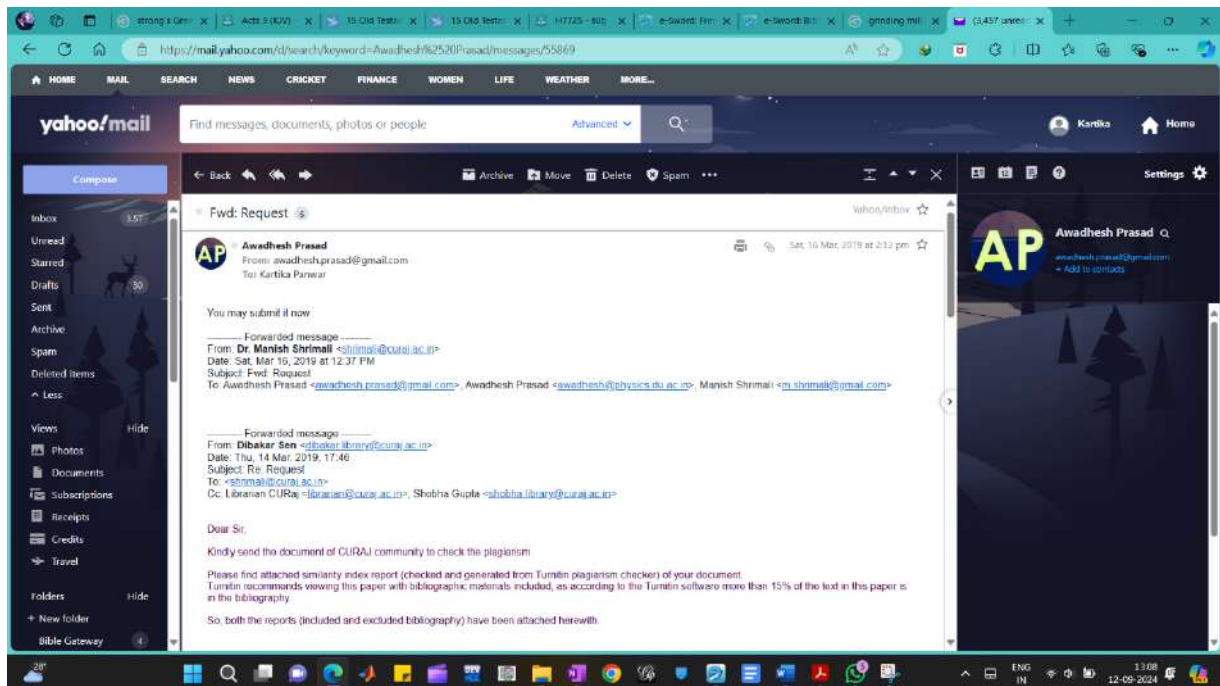
The vision with Anjana Om Kashyap continued:

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, Saparathinam 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.

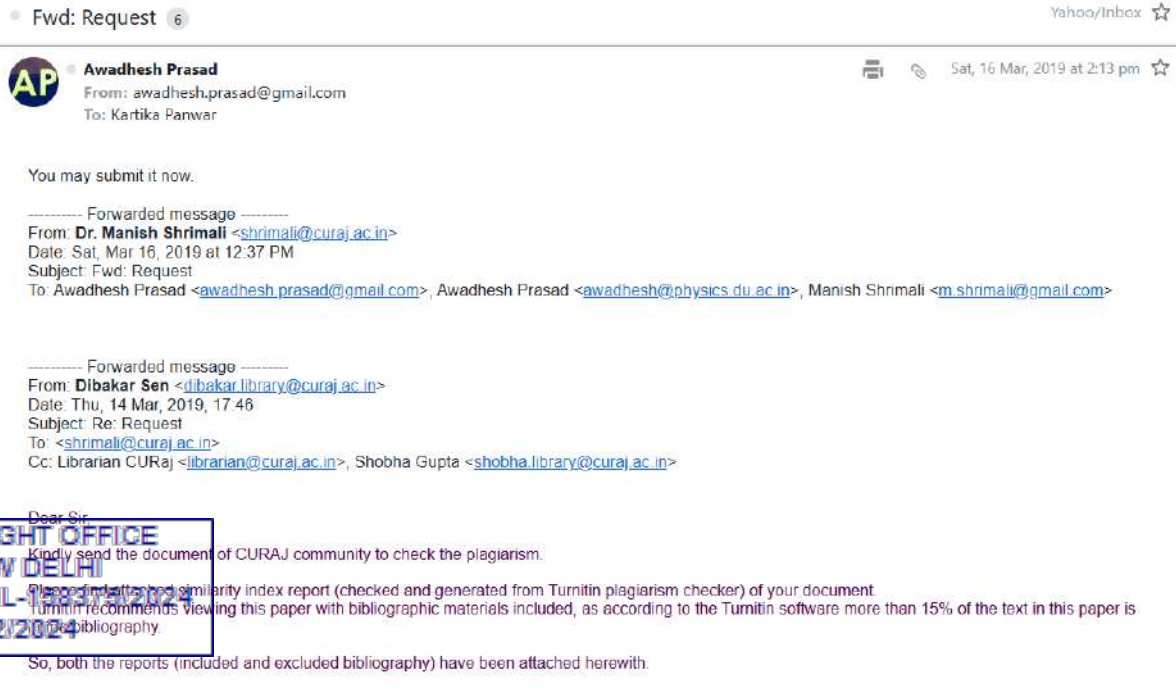
Below is a copy of mail from Manish Shrimali to Awadhesh Prasad that he forwarded to me:



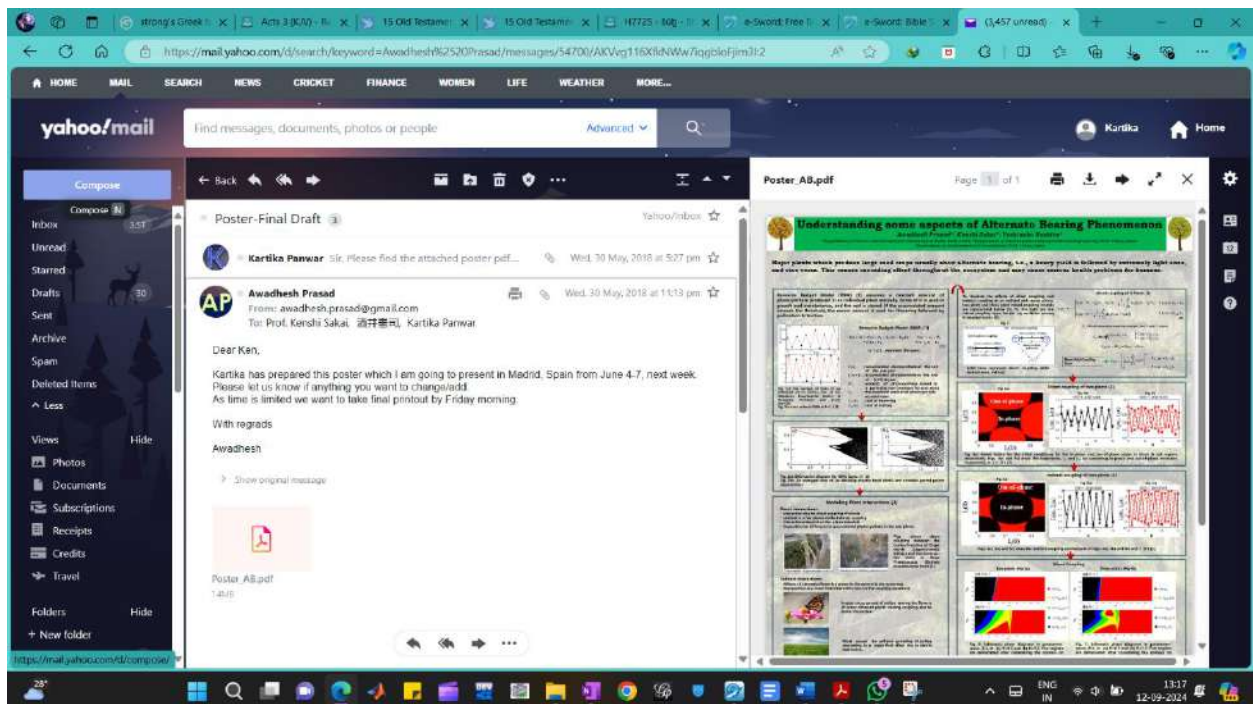
ish Srimali is Awadhesh Prasad's friend, Awadhesh Prasad used to send manuscripts for a plagiarism check to him as Central University of Rajasthan provided him with the facility.

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I shared the email to make the point that Dr. Manish Srimali 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:



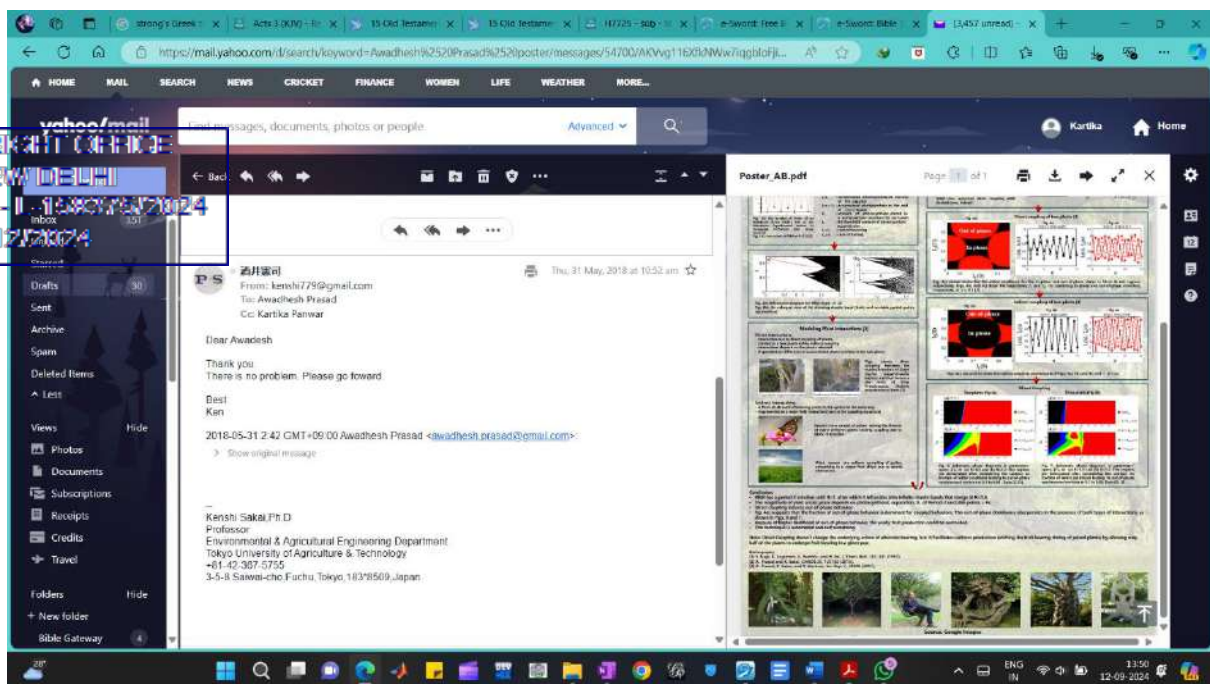
In the 2018 CNSD conference held in JNU that I attended during my first PhD year along with other
nts, I happened to talk to this guy Kenshi Sakai about my work on the continuous Resource
del where he was highlighting some things to me about the previous discrete model. After
sion, when I asked him about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



Signature of Awadhesh Prasad

war

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 that he was supposed to publish instead in her place! Or else, why would he say on a occasion mocking me: **You've to be critical and pure!**



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Sanjay

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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 anna dikha jaa..
? behla jaa..***



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**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 toothfully 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...**

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Kartika Pannu



30/12/2024
30/12/2024

Sept 10th

10 September 2024

12:59

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

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

1. (**Sept 11th**) While I was still writing the vision in #7 from the previous Page of Sept 9th, 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 10th, 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 next incident from some years back when I still used to commute from my parental apartment at [redacted] was highlighted to me. Back in those days, I used to either walk from the apartment to [redacted]'s main gate or use our scooty and park it near the gate after which, crossing to the other



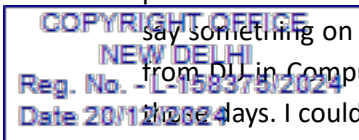
war

Sanjay Jain
Sanjay Jain

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 2nd, 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 ending around him when the vision fast forwards and shows him walking in the opposite and returning to me standing in the open light of the day sky on the left side of the vision as



20/12/2024
Sanjay

The Secret Place Revelations

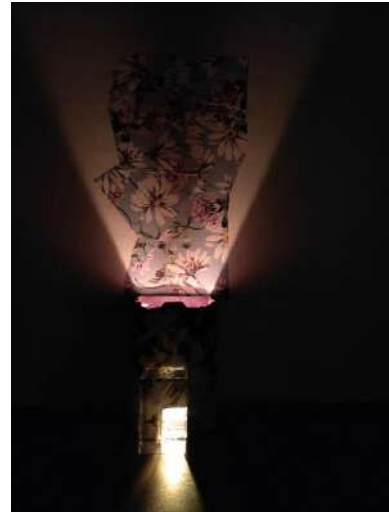
he gets down on a knee in front of me and proposes me. (A distant vision of Glory in a red and white suit standing in a dark background shouts: *It's me..!*)

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

(Sept 10th, 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.



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

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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 30th, 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.

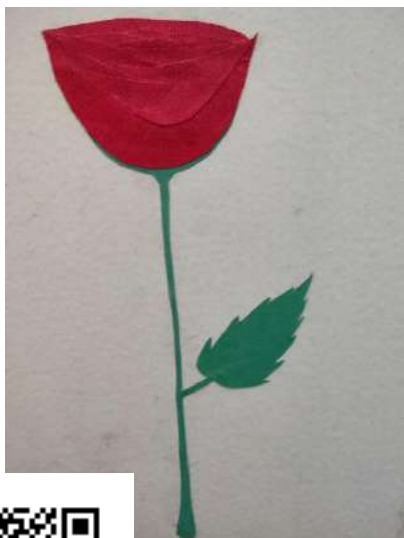
Vision (Room D1, March/April 2022): **Semi-animated vision: A bride in white and a groom in black in a duet** (they had general faces and did not resemble specific people). This vision told me that this was on God's timeline and plan and that though it may not be coming true that very night, but it was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

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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.



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9. Page 95 (created on Nov 30th, 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 30th, 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 26th, 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 18th, 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 8th and Sept 10th) 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**.

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



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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 end of the building and sits on the ground on vertically folded knees with a rectangular dark tray with a small section of it consisting of smaller cuboid holes which she's filling up with some liquid of thick consistency. She looks too immersed in the act. The follow-up part of the



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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.

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[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 'Do As Thou Wilt' to the Bible written by the inspiration of the Holy Spirit or is also called as the Word of



Sanjay Jain
Sanjay Jain

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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 Swarnadoots 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 स्वर्गदुत 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



(h) The upper half of Amrith Puri in his golden tunic attire from the movie Nayak with h white hair combed lying in my posture as I lay on my floor bed beside the single bed on floor.

Amrith Puri
अमरिष पुरी

war

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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.



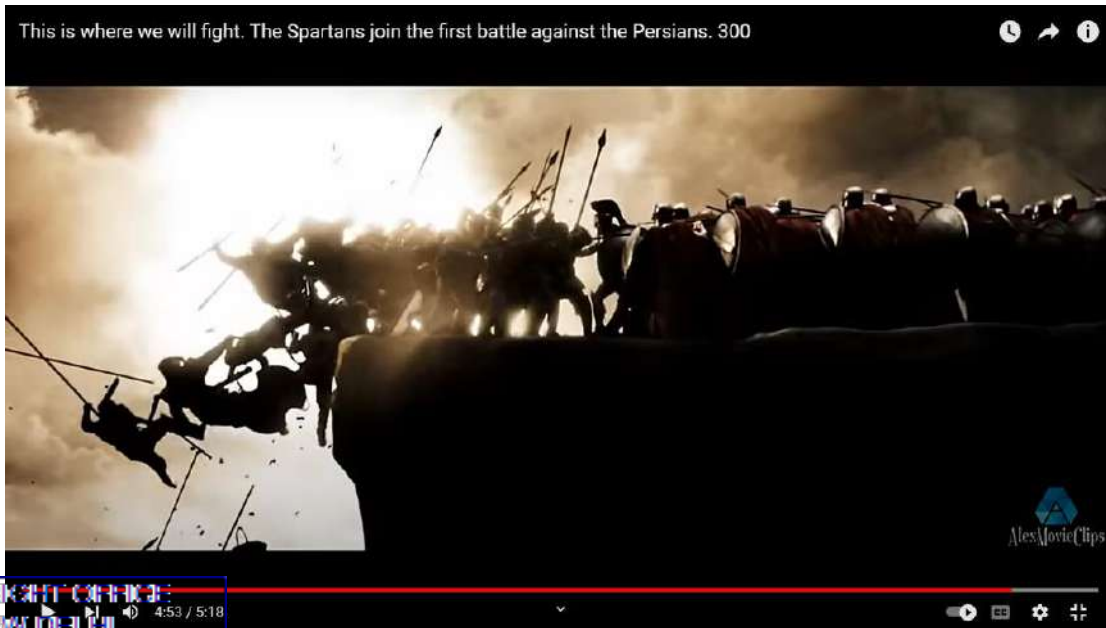
created on Apr 28th, 2023)

[the Red Diary:](#)

Sanjay
Sanjay

war

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[This 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 its hoping to face what I had seen in the dream: Glory dressed in red and white with a believed the dream because the previous parts of it had come to pass. And I know that vent has its God-ordained timing.



war

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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, blackbirds 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.

2024) Prof TRS holds the previous page of Sept 9th, 2024 in his hand around the level of ears, and says: ***This is the most important page you've ever written.*** The vision repeats a



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Sept 12th

12 September 2024

00:30

No Sept 11th Page because the day was spent editing previous pages.

Updated on Sept 23rd, 2024 at 9:14 am.

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

1. 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 not just accept that the guy was her husband, but also said some curse words at the end.



30/09/24
Sanjay

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 water surface. 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.



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

*30 Paise :-
Samir*

war

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

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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.



Barib
Jan 12, 2023

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30/11/24

Sept 14th

14 September 2024

12:10

No Sept 13th Page because the day was spent editing previous pages.

Updated on Sept 23rd, 2024 at 9:35 am.

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

The Resurrection of Christ

15 Let me now remind you, dear brothers and sisters,^[a] of the **Good News** I preached to you before. You welcomed it then, and you still stand firm in it. ²It is this **Good News** that saves you if you ³continue to believe the message I told you—unless, of course, you believed something that was never true in the first place.^[b]

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

1. 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 who enter or go back to their homes carrying the countenance of innocent and righteous



30/09/24
Sanjay

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

Two Brushes

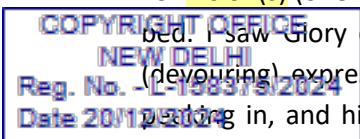
17. Somatic Vision (August/Sept 2022): When I...

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 pushing 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

perhaps I was out of the washroom when I stood outside and found her lying on her bed in the direction with her eyes closed. She was breathing heavily as her belly moved. It looked as aroused while having an imaginary experience, still dressed in that ethnic dress. I

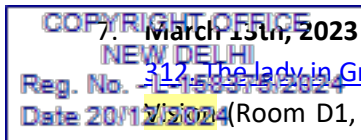


The Secret Place Revelations

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 15th, 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.



2023 (Page 133)

[ted House](#)

Signature
Jan 28, 2023

war

September 14, 2024:9

3

The Secret Place Revelations

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.

ght my mother to tell her that we would have to leave soon. I found her sitting on the cemented stairs of the PG. There were some other people on the roof as well. The stairs of 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?

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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 y it swiftly moving to the right.



30/08/23
Sanjay

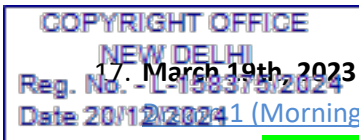
The Secret Place Revelations

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.



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

brother Divyanshu as well that I had seen in the dream. Two walls of the room we're in are red but carry the brick base without the cement covering as we lie on a bed made on the floor against 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.



30/01/24
Santhosh

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Kantika Pannu

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30/11/24
Kantika Pannu

Sept 15th

15 September 2024

16:15

Updated on Sept 28th, 2024 at 13:24.

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

1. (**Past 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 14th, 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 ' ' straight past the scene from behind the crowd without stopping and partaking.



Balraj
Sept 14, 2024

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...**

continues ahead speaking more things. It seems that he is talking into a camera or recording he looks straight at the viewer, but I don't know why is he doing so!

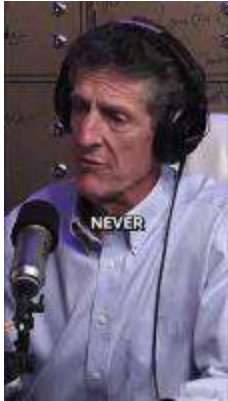


30/09/24
Samir

war

The Secret Place Revelations

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



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



Kantika Pann



Sept 16th

16 September 2024

02:19

Updated on Sept 23rd, 2024 at 12:18 pm.

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

1. 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

like the single pea shooters in the game. On the right of us is seen standing a giant and



30/09/24
Samir

The Secret Place Revelations

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

pper half of my supervisor in a dark background as she says referring to my hometown: ***u should've stayed there only!*** I've another flower made as well but it's made with parrot wrap paper and it's thicker in the middle and not too defined in shape. I take a rickshaw



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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:

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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-dark view of falling dusk. On our left, I see the ground floor of a wide building with open

ugh which the seemingly lit wide rooms with metallic inside are visible. At each open door cloth rack full of different kinds of clothes hanging down on it. It makes me wonder if the



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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 on the road where to my left is a water body covered with algae and leaves, and to my government school. While taking the right turn, I spot a lady with her little daughter on a trolley on my right side. I seem to know her in the dream, and the little girl is apparently the



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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 cks along the walls. I have to clean the apartment as well. All of it is messed up and dirty. -up vision shows My mom asks me to dust the racks first. But I tell her that I may get too d an extensive cleaning procedure and that cleaning the floor is huge enough of a task for



The Secret Place Revelations

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 covered with blood as he lays there with closed eyes. It seems like he might die after a while as a surety. He may live as well too. I walk outside and hear the phrase 'Shaheed' Kapoor highlighted in my Spirit. I wake up after this.

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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.



124

ing Person Squished in The Car's Corner

30/01/24
Sanjay

war

[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!**

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12. Bundles of March, April and August

(End of Sept's 2nd 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 shield around throwing the black translucent demonic Death Conqueror behind who was to approach him.



30/04/24
Sanjay

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.](#)

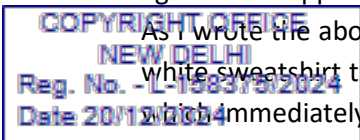
- I now see a small-framed top view of me lying naked on a single bed with the dusky man in black on the right side. The orientation of the bed seems to resemble that of my room D1 in A-16 with one side of the bed's end joined to the wall at the back. I see myself tell him to lay still in front of me (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.)



ags:

m mila.. Yeshe naam mila.

an sawar gaya. Mera jeevan sawar gaya.

Signature
Santosh

war



The Secret Place Revelations

Yeshe naam mila.. Yeshe naam mila.

Mera jeevan sawar gaya. Mera jeevan sawar gaya.

Yeshe Naam Mila, Yeshe Naam Mila,



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Kartik Kumar



अमित शर्मा
अमित शर्मा

war

September 16, 2024:10

10

Sept 17th

17 September 2024

03:43

Updated on Sept 23rd, 2024 at 13:42 pm.

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

1. 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](#)



Baait
Santosh

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 a whole new 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.

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2. [Day and Night | Yahweh Official Lyric Video | New Wine](#)



3. [With One Voice | Yahweh Official Lyric Video | New Wine](#)



Shirley Setia
Antareep Hazarika

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](#)

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- 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).

the comparison, the above revelation from Dec 24th last year with the lady in orange when the pink liquid from the jug is flashed to me.



30/01/24
Sanjay

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.

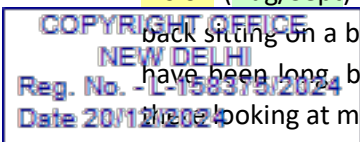
The above vision has been highlighted to me for a few times intermittently.

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

[Atishi with a ring shaped golden crown...](#)

Atishi with a **ring-shaped** golden crown consisting of overlapping golden tubes.



Atishi
Sanjay

war

September 17, 2024:5

4

The Secret Place Revelations

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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Kartik Pannu



30/01/25
Santosh

Sept 18th

18 September 2024

15:08

Updated on Sept 23rd, 2024 at 14:14.

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

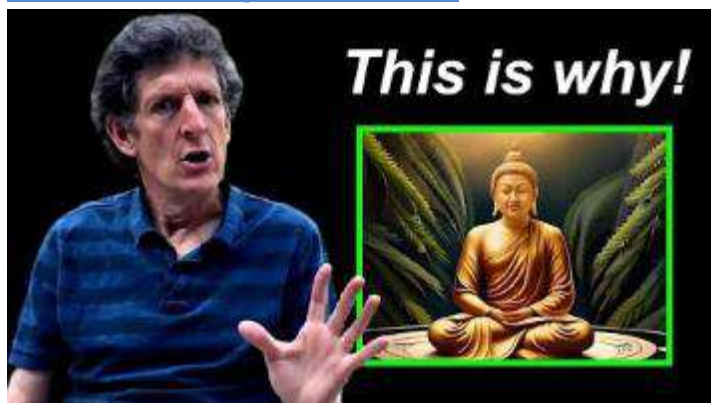
The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

1. 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.**

Shanon to talk about Jon 14:6 where Jesus says that He is the truth, the way, and the Life (the way to life) and how it went along with the title 'Followers of the Way' and therefore his people



Shanon
Sept 18, 2024

Shanon

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



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John 14:6 (New International Version)

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 boxed in and is infinitely creative.



30/01/24
Sanjay

5. Page 83 (Nov 8th 2022)

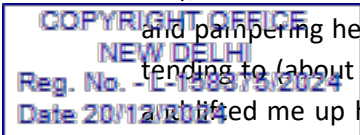
[2. The Pearl Path](#)

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

lying on the ground begins to interact amicably with the lady standing while ignoring the injured on the ground. (The blurry upper half of Prof TRS until a foot below his shoulders 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

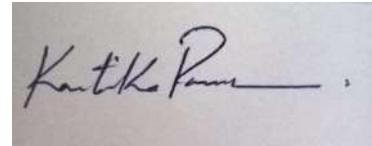
Rajiv Found His New Toddler Adult-Wicked-Faced Toy

[\(Day before Yesterday, Night\) 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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30/01/25
Santhosh

Sept 19th

19 September 2024

09:19

Updated on Sept 23rd, 2024 at 14:55.

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

The Resurrection of Christ

15 Let me now remind you, dear brothers and sisters,^[a] of the **Good News** I preached to you before. You welcomed it then, and you still stand firm in it.² It is this **Good News** that saves you if you continue to believe the message I told you—unless, of course, you believed something that was

never true in the first place.^[b]

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

1. 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 .. as moving around me, Glory chops my hair to an inch or two above my neck in two



30/09/24
Sanjay

4. Feb 23rd, 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 25th, 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 arms 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 25th, 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.

view of Jesus at His throne surrounded by angels around Him and below highlights itself
le of the angelic beings on the floor blows a trumpet.



30/09/23
Sanjay

The Secret Place Revelations

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 5th, 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 11th, 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 *Chaatukar*.)

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 18th, 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.

Cylindrical Earthen tumbler breaks as it hits the ground.
of a tiny blast inside my head but without any pain.



Abhisaar Sharma
Sept 18, 2023

war

September 19, 2024:7

The Secret Place Revelations

11. Sept 27th, 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 28th, 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 28th, 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 ds at the end of a rectangular grey slab full of women dressed alike.



30/10/23
Santhosh

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..

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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](#)



war

September 19, 2024:7

5

18. The Psychopathic Duo

Link to Directly Download My WhatsApp Confrontation of the Psychopath Mrittunjay'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 was told to say the same to me by the other psychopath as he had been doing since I was h her.



30/09/24
Sanjay

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.

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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?

Kant K. Puri



30/01/25
Santosh

Sept 20th

20 September 2024

01:27

Updated on Sept 23rd, 2024 at 17:13.

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

The Resurrection of Christ

15 Let me now remind you, dear brothers and sisters,^[a] of the **Good News** I preached to you before. You welcomed it then, and you still stand firm in it.² It is this **Good News** that saves you if you continue to believe the message I told you—unless, of course, you believed something that was

never true in the first place.^[b]

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

1. 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 22nd, 2022 (Page 42)

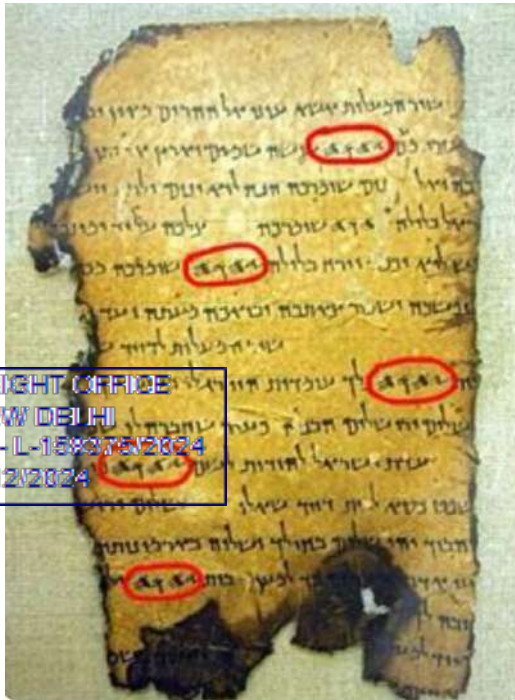
42. Y - My Testimony

Somewhere in the middle of watching that video, I started seeing a white 'Y' on a white disk, and glowing in soothing radium Pink in a dark background. I didn't understand at first what . My first thoughts were it may stand for God's name Yahweh or Yahusha. But after a few found out as I watched more videos on the matter that it actually meant 'Nail' in the

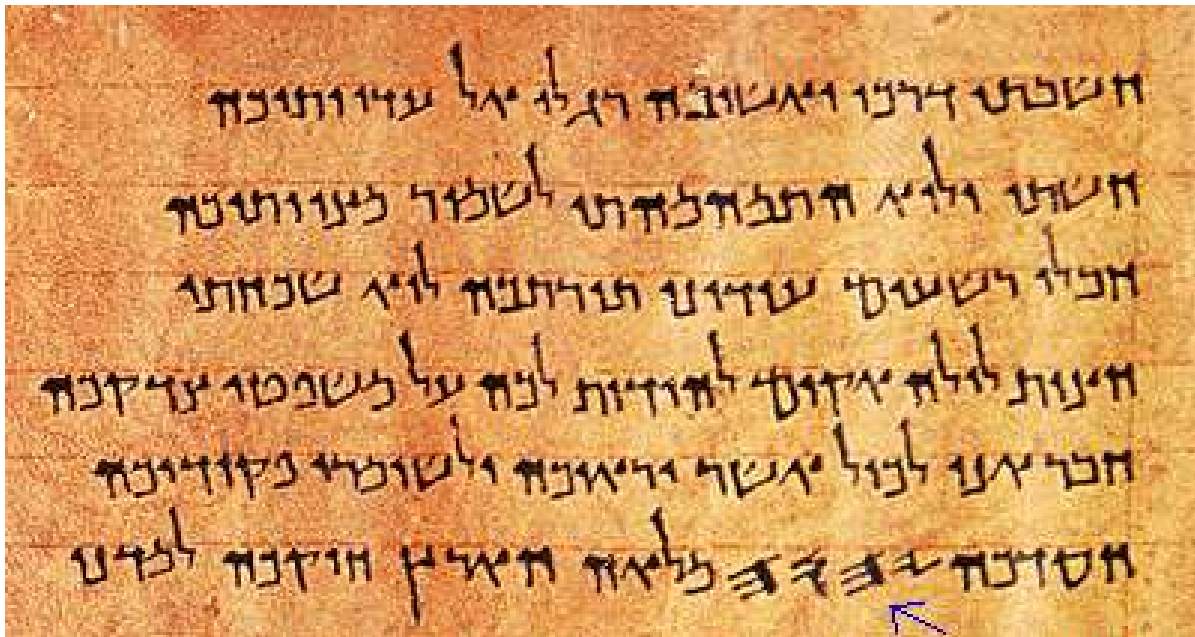


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Hebrew that the Bible was originally written in. The Hebrew name of God used in the Bible, even way before Jesus came, consisted of 4 letters which are read from right to left and mean 'Hand Behold Nail Behold'. Even the name of Father God that they 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](#)



[h's name in the Dead Sea Scrolls - EliYah Ministries](#)

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BEHOLD NAIL BEHOLD ARM / HAND

יהוה

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The Name in Hebrew Savior	The Name in Hebrew Creator
יהושע	יהוה
OWYU	OWYU
3934	3934
YAHUSHA	YAHUAH
H#3091	H#3068





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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.

Genesis 3:15



Images

Handwritten signature/initials in blue ink.

war

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 floating on top of his head. I hope the vision speaks to the right person.

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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...](#)

(ays) The front view of me lying on my left side on the bed with Jesus against the wall fully His white satin attire in front of me hugging me intimately as he is running His left hand



30/11/23
Sanjay

The Secret Place Revelations

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."

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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.

, 2023

y

[ed post dinner with vertically folded...](#)

30/01/23
Sanjay

war



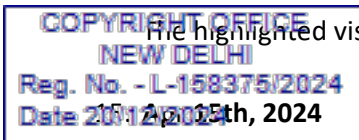
The Secret Place Revelations

- 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.

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 hick book in his hand. The book has a red cover with The Secret Place Revelations written on the cover of the upper half. He says (paraphrased): *Kartika Ji, mein ye kitaab feink raha hu*. It is as if he is throwing the book 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.

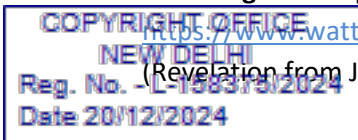
20. Published Works on Wattpad

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 18th to Sept 20th): 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...

A handwritten signature in black ink that reads 'Kartik P.'.



A handwritten signature in blue ink that reads 'Kartik P.' with a smiley face.

Sept 21st

21 September 2024

09:14

Updated on Sept 23rd, 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,^[a] of the **Good News** I preached to you before. You welcomed it then, and you still stand firm in it.² It is this **Good News** that saves you if you continue to believe the message I told you—unless, of course, you believed something that was never true in the first place.^[b]

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

1. 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 wavy hair, dressed in a light blue denim jacket, as he opens the can of a small A-shaped bottle of a soft drink and extends it with his right hand in a direction parallel to the viewer.



30 Sept 23
Samir

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!**



Sept 22nd

22 September 2024

10:49

Updated on Sept 23rd, 2024 at 18:47.

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

1. (**Past two weeks**) The 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>



30/9/24
Samuel

The Secret Place Revelations

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):

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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

with me. He is dressed in an off-white shirt tucked inside pants with shoulder straps. The a double bed and a wardrobe to the left beside it. Apparently, I am hiding Jack from CID ing for him. I am kissing him while I move about the room. While I move in the room, I am



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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!

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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 lifeforce 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 as well. Apparently, he's not happy about me going to pursue MSc though he's not stopping me from doing so either. I exit the ground floor in front of him and taking a few seconds I get 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



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The Secret Place Revelations

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.

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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 ; this upper half in repetitive motions with raised arms, he repeats: **Hail Kartika Ji! Hail PM Modi Ji** on my right side says pointing at me: **Iski neeyat mein koi khot nahi hai!**)



Sanjay Singh

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

12 At that time the disciples came to Jesus and asked, "Who, then, is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven?"

212024 He called a little child to him, and placed the child among them. ³And he said: "Truly I tell you, unless you change and become like little children, you will never enter the kingdom of heaven. ⁴Therefore, whoever takes the lowly position of this child is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven. ⁵And 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.



and the Sick - the Imprisoned Children of God
[rearest \(Official Video\)](#)

ıwar

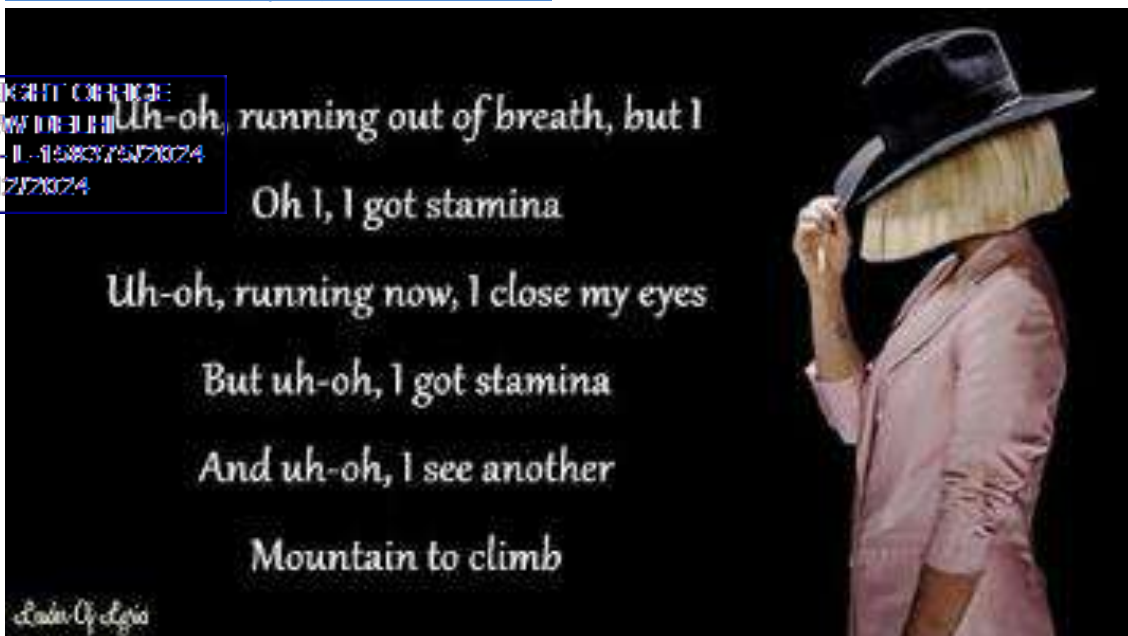
September 22, 2024:11

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[Sia - THE GREATEST \(Lyrics\) ft. Kendrick Lamar](#)

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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
up, no no no*



20/12/2024
Samir

war

September 22, 2024:11

*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_Emanuel](#)



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!



2023 (Page 279)

[ealed Baby Carriers and the Smart Cement Workers](#)

Signature
20/12/2024

war

The Secret Place Revelations

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.

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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?



;, I keep coming across my work colleagues Pooja and others. I have tea with them. I seem better state of mind.

303 A-10
Sam 10-10-23

war

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 re she sits silently holding the severed penis of that man with a dead expression on her the man lies dead on the floor in a pool of blood is flashed a few times intermittently in



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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!



Sept 23rd

23 September 2024

05:14

Pages completed on Sept 23rd:

Sept 3rd, 2024

May 5th, 2024

Sept 12th, 2024

Sept 14th, 2024

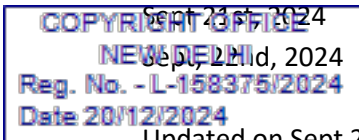
Sept 16th, 2024

Sept 17th, 2024

Sept 18th, 2024

Sept 19th, 2024

Sept 20th, 2024



Updated on Sept 25th, 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,^[a] of the **Good News** I preached to you before. You welcomed it then, and you still stand firm in it.² It is this **Good News** that saves you if you continue to believe the message I told you—unless, of course, you believed something that was never true in the first place.^[b]

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

1. [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      



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3. Barish Bankar Aa Ay Roohe Paak Hindi Christian New Worship Song By Anugrah ka jharna - YouTube



: of the playing song.



war

The Secret Place Revelations

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)

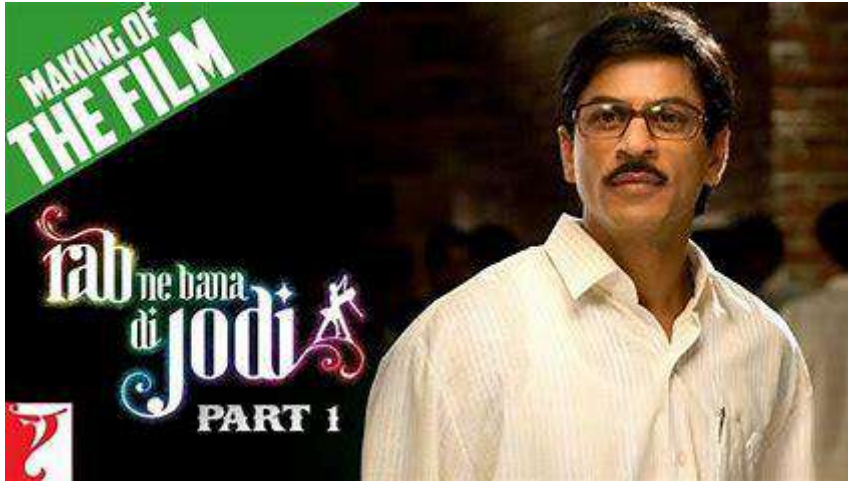
3. The Moustached Man

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 : as he peeked his face out.



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8. Apr 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 usual beard.



30/01/23
Sanjay Singh

war



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 22nd, 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
NARCISSISM KEY ©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)	Unproductive Narcissism (Maccoby)	Personality Disorders Cluster B Disorders (DSM)
	Codependency (Whitfield)		
	Co-Narcissism (Rappoport)		
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)

[on of Birthing In The Lift](#)

vn to get my Swiggy order of a Kachori and Imarti around half an hour back, and as the closed on my way up, I had the vision of the head of a child being pushed out of me from



Sanjay
Sanjay

war

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!

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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.



123 (Page 155)

[Tree](#)

30/01/23
Sam 14-18

war

The Secret Place Revelations

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. I turned to look back at her. I walked to her seat on the left side of the bus, sat by her side and my Airdopes, and asked her what was it that she was doing. She didn't reply properly mostly ignoring me as I asked her further questions. I saw that she was working out some



The Secret Place Revelations

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.

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21. Apr 9th, 2023 (Page 377)

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Date 20/12/2024 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.



ing part of the dream shows me standing inside a white corridor with two white curtains
ie entrance. I am aware of the presence of a tall and wide person dressed in a round neck,

20/12/2024
Samir

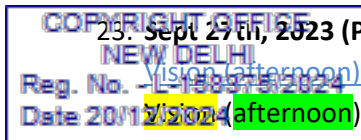
war

September 23, 2024:14

8

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 was that the eatables put on the other side of the bed were put there by the relatives of th whom I supposedly shared that room as was later revealed. But previously it had



Barfis
Sam 27-8-23

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)

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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. 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)

ride and The Two Long-Haired Ladies

view of three ladies standing high on the...



30 Oct 2023
Sanjay

war

- 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 go 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
| quietly says: *I love you...*



30/12/23
Sanjay

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 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 him. But his reptilian body language and deceptive attire that go along with his invisible persona gave him away.



Sanjay Jain
Sanjay Jain

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.

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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 8th, 2022 (Page 83)

[4. Jesus Dancing With His Bride...](#)

Dancing With His Bride

on D4, **Oct 2021**: Far-sighted vision of Jesus in a close slow duet with His bride alone in a n decorated with flowers.



30/11/2023
Sanjay

war

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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Kantika P...



30/11/22
30/11/22

Sept 24th

24 September 2024

16:32

Updated on Sept 25th, 2024, at 12:00.

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

1. (**Sept 23rd, 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 24th, 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 lean, dark, and dirty tiny toddler girl with a boy cut on her thin straight hair dressed in a scanty light brown dirty and long t-shirt with no lowers below as bending slightly to the ashes the girl towards the viewer and says: **Here's my daughter for you! Here's my**



The Secret Place Revelations

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](#)



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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.

222 (Page 98)

[hip Swirling](#)

hip Swirling

Signature
Santosh

war



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.

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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](#)

om D4, **Late 2021**): A translucent yellowish abstract thin light surface splitting in two of my psyche).



30/01/23
Sanjay

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 ward. The visible surroundings were openly vast. I kept staring at his face for a while after wiftly turned his face towards me and licked my face a few times and then went back to king forward again. He seemed to be lost in deep thought.



Sanjay
Sanjay

war

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.

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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 2023)

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. hey 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 shrewd and he was definitely pissed. I could sense danger in the environment and wanted to leave the place.



30/01/23
Samir

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.**

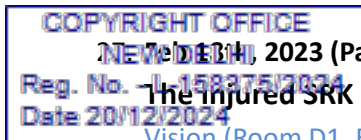
26. Feb 18th, 2023 (Page 223)

[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!!!



war

September 24, 2024:7

7

Sept 25th

25 September 2024

12:04

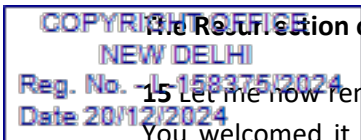
Pages completed on Sept 25th, 2024:

Sept 23rd, 2024

Sept 24th, 2024

Updated on Oct 18th, 2024 at ~ 1:52am.

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



The Resurrection of Christ

¹ Let me now remind you, dear brothers and sisters,^[a] of the **Good News** I preached to you before. You welcomed it then, and you still stand firm in it. ² It is this **Good News** that saves you if you continue to believe the message I told you—unless, of course, you believed something that was never true in the first place.^[b]

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

1. The 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.



; and redundant -
as it goes by,

30/09/24
Sam M. 2024

war

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 hands.



Bhai's
Sanjay

war

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 teethfull 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 9th, 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 remoted in the place of mics.

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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!***)

s in the spa, I move away from that part of the building and walking in the opposite stop inside a corridor to the right of which I spot Prof Sanjay Jain sitting behind a narrow revealing his upper half until the shoulders in a half jacket over a tunic set as he seems busy



The Secret Place Revelations

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 tops beside the balcony door looking in my direction as he is shown to have the clean- e of Glory holding a middle-sized sword in his hand which he's waving in the air.



Sanjay Jain
Sanjay Jain

9. **My Supervisor Says that Sept 3rd, 2024 is the Most Important Page.**

As I am completing the Page of Sept 3rd, 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!?!..***

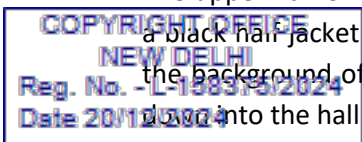
11. **#6 on Sept 17th, 2024 continued..**

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 hair 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 a few meters to my right as his wings withdraw and fold themselves back in quickly in front of a metallic robotic equipment as he takes a few slow steps towards me with a stern and serious countenance.

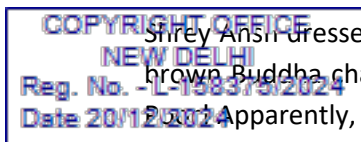


15. **Emergency: Kartika Ki Madad Kaise Karu...!?**

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 ats a few times.



Shrey Ansh
Sumit Sir

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!

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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 back towards him with a tennis racket!



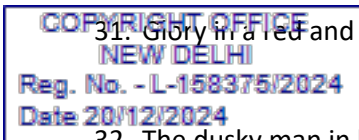
30/12/24
Sanjay

The Secret Place Revelations

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 17th, 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 sion: ***It's not too dirty!*** While he was calling me Chamaar as I was playing with the little ing 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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अपनी
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where your faith won't be censored. Find like-hearted believers to share, grow, and journey with as you mature in Christ. Build meaningful connections and lasting friendships.



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EAGLEHUB

Kartika P...



30/01/25
30/01/25

Sept 26th

26 September 2024

09:23

Revelatory content updated between Sept 26th to Sept 27th (2024).

#5 Updated on Oct 2nd, 2024.

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

1. 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.

Extends Out \$100 to me.

) After I release the Page explaining the meaning of the word 'converted' and 'Born Again' 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.

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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.



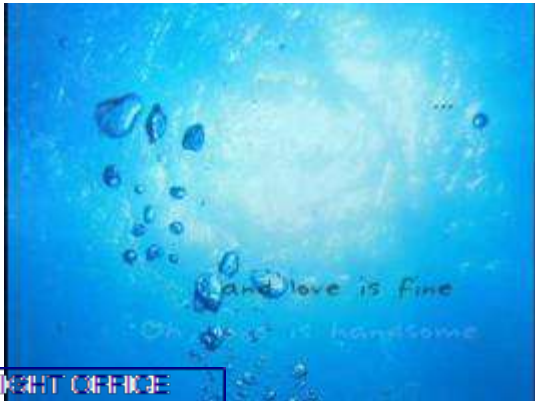
t.ube.com/clip/UgkxJBQkZ-rOEitFM6rflhS4K2_ampRMPYk7?si=eoM8bx79yiX3byva

30/09/24
Sanjay Sir

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*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](#)



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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 a tiny person of him dressed in a full-sleeved top with vertically debossed stripes over navy blue is sitting on vertically folded knees as he is crying streams of bloody tears from his eye hiding his face and 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 giving it a form. She made the figure of a face facing to the right with a nose pointed like the ell. She was represented as a black figure that was a part of that painting itself as she 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 Turtle
8. Being Turtle
9. Kiss Me Not
10. How To Bend Your Head & Win People
11. The Silent Observer
12. Everyday I am a Turtle
13. Giant Fools Suck!
14. Kartika Prays With Me
15. The Purpose I Was Created For
16. I Exist!
17. The Wary Innocent

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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 Yesu 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!



30/12/24
Sanjay

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Kantika Pannu

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30/01/25
Kantika Pannu

Sept 27th

27 September 2024

10:51

Updated on Sept 30th, 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,^[a] of the **Good News** I preached to you before. You welcomed it then, and you still stand firm in it.² It is this **Good News** that saves you if you continue to believe the message I told you—unless, of course, you believed something that was never true in the first place.^[b]

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

1. (**Past two 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!**

(**Night**) My supervisor tells me that Sanjay Sir has found a conference for me to attend in



Sanjay Jain
Sanjay Jain

5. (Morning) The bottom view of my supervisor handing out a paper to me as she says: **Here's your resignation!**

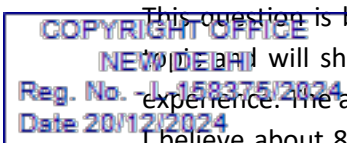
6. **Resignation..?**

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 \(drbetsyusher.com\)](http://C-PTSD — Dr. Betsy Usher (drbetsyusher.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 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

o, 80% of these individuals are not true borderlines, they are something else.

[//www.drbetsyusher.com/blog/vpqr80hkzyrb2y9x9fgtjms66doeo>](http://www.drbetsyusher.com/blog/vpqr80hkzyrb2y9x9fgtjms66doeo)



Dr. Betsy Usher
September 27, 2024

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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 as back to her forehead as she lay with closed eyes fully immersed in the moment.



30/01/23
Sanjay

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).

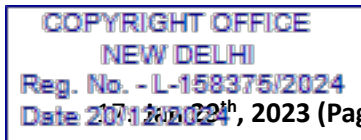
15. I Kick Away Death Conqueror's Heart!

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 22nd, 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 round not clearly visible in the vision.



30/01/24
Sanjay

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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Kartika Paise



30/01/25
Santosh

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 30th, 2024 at ~ 15:30.



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

The Resurrection of Christ

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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
ace to the right with wide-open blue eyes in the mannerism of little turtle. He moves his
er with wide-open almost round eyes and an innocent expression resembling that of the
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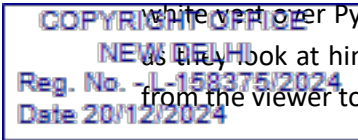


war

30 Sept 2024
Sam M. 2024

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 Auntie 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 Auntie 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!**



ping in the morning, I see a small-framed vision of Rahul Gandhi in a white polo t-shirt over dark trousers as he says: **Kartika Ji apko paiso ki nahi, thodi izzat ki jarurat hai. Aur ein dunga!** It repeats again.

Signature
Santosh

war



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 nose and fiddling with mucus.



Sanjay Jain

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.

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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 want to take him to a ride in the sky. But after a few seconds of me attempting to do so, 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



30/01/25
Samir

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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.)

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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.

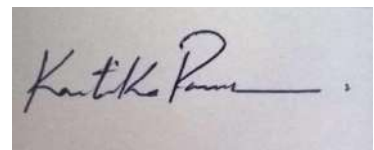
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If you feel blessed by this revelatory ministry and it has spoken to you at some level, kindly feel free to show some love by donating any amount being as small as Rs. 10 on the following channels:

PayPal: kartikapanwar@yahoo.in

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

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



Sept 29th

29 September 2024

03:10

Updated on Oct 2nd, 2024 (Post midnight).

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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

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

1. 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 garland of flowers around CJI's neck as he then bends down and touching his feet with a pentant expression and a sobbing heart, says in a low tone: **Ghar pe aane ke liye Sorry!**



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He then hugs CJl and slowly dropping a kiss on the CJl's right cheek visible to the viewer, says in a love-filled, low, gentle and meek tone: **Accha Bhai! (Good Brother!)**

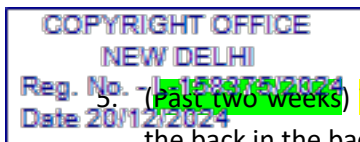
4. May 24th, 2023 (Page 423)

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.

norm: The absence of desire to do what is wrong.
t want to strip a person.



30th Sept 2024
Sanjay

1war

September 29, 2024:6

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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 ce as he says something that doesn't sit well with me. He carries an uninhibited style coming from the base of a healthy and positive mind and the few statements he has 'ly reveal his independent existence from the environment, and the freedom and boldness



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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...

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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!)***

med vision of Awadhesh Prasad standing on the left side as other Profs stand on the right
RS some distance ahead in the front as he says to Awadhesh Prasad: ***She insulted you big
insulted you big time!***

Sanjay Jain
Sanjay Jain

war



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.

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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 full of 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!

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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!***

Kartik Prasad



30/01/25
Sanjay Jain

Sept 30th

30 September 2024

14:37

Written by Kartika Panwar.

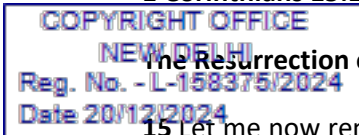
Pages edited today:

Sept 27th, 2024

Sept 28th, 2024

Updated on Oct 19th, 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,^[a] of the **Good News** I preached to you before. You welcomed it then, and you still stand firm in it. ² It is this **Good News** that saves you if you continue to believe the message I told you—unless, of course, you believed something that was never true in the first place.^[b]

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

1. 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, high five to someone (most likely Amit Shah) in that direction not visible in the vision, he enthusiastically: ***Marvaao saale ko!*** It reminded me of the previous vision which showed Death



30/09/24
Kartika Panwar

war

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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): CJJ 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**.



Light Mind of
God.mp4

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 Pharoah's order to kill all Israeli newborn boys by faking them as stillbirths, lied to the Pharoah 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.

It of questions may gauge a person's level of vanity and covetousness, and how well they are - gauged by questions involving the kind of thoughts they have. So, such a survey can be used different people be assigned different quantitative measures of morality after which



Sanjay
Sanjay

war

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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.

ed body is a state of no demonic self present and therefore sustains a greater amount of eption that wasn't previously possible in the flesh mind that was divided in two.



30/09/24
Sanjay

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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 your 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 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.

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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.

When another person's love light is a pure warming illumination, your bond with them is 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 28th, 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.



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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.

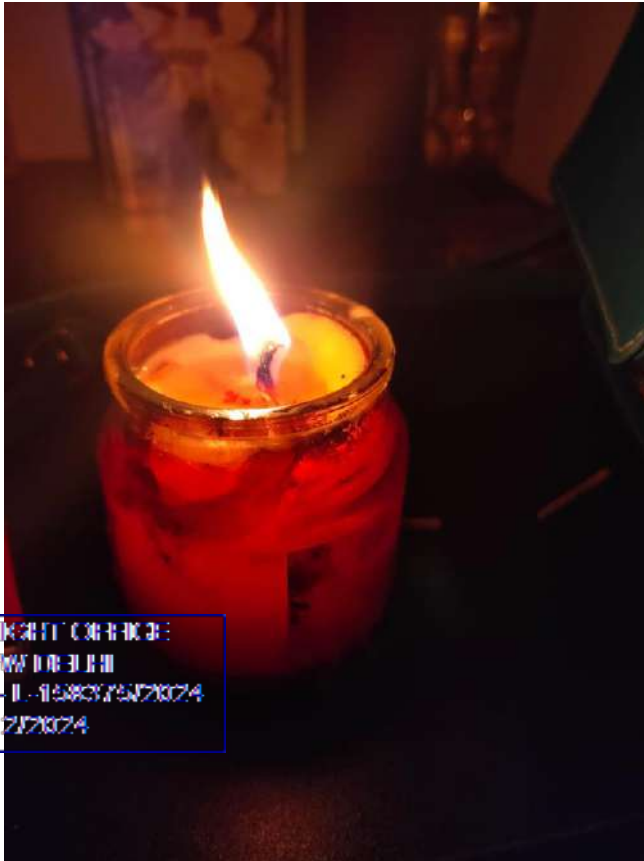


I also clicked the photo on the next page which shows the side view of the three-wicked burning candle that showed the three wicks as one.



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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 red and white robes sitting on the viewer's left beside Sis Adele with Candace on Adele's other dark background as He stands up and walks backwards with the words said in a hurtful *dolized him*. He is referring to the little turtle.



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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

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posture. As is seen in the photo on the previous page, the photo was taken on 28th 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.**)

S

8. May 16th, 2023 (Page 415)

6. KA with a Dark Red Love Heart In His...

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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 walking 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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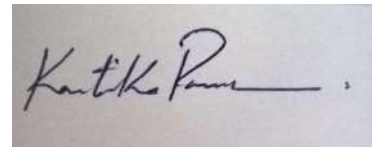
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If you feel blessed by this revelatory ministry and it has spoken to you at some level, kindly feel free to reach me at **kartikapanwar@yahoo.in** You can also choose to extend PayPal support to this revelatory ministry at the same email.

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



Sanjay Jain
Sanjay Jain

war

September 30, 2024:10

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TSPR Pages 1 to 691 on Google Drive:

<https://drive.google.com/file/d/1ciVZA6AqMW6n137ThZjj8WUvL-B7ojSe/view?usp=sharing>

TSPR March 2024:

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TSPR August:

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2. <https://thesecretplacerevelationsblog.wordpress.com/>
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Link to the Live Notebook with TSPR:

https://1drv.ms/o/s!Aod5hx_90tDbIjrctCMYtvZL2ETF?e=HiLRfA



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Jan 20th, 2024 (Page 657, TSPR)

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

The Resurrection of Christ

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¹ Let me now remind you, dear brothers and sisters,^[a] of the **Good News** I preached to you before. You welcomed it then, and you still stand firm in it. ² It is this **Good News** that saves you if you continue to believe the message I told you—unless, of course, you believed something that was never true in the first place.^[b]

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



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