

Feb 25th

25 February 2025 00:48

Fulfilled Revelations:

1. Page 100. (version Dec 7th, 2022)

1. The Gift of a Heart



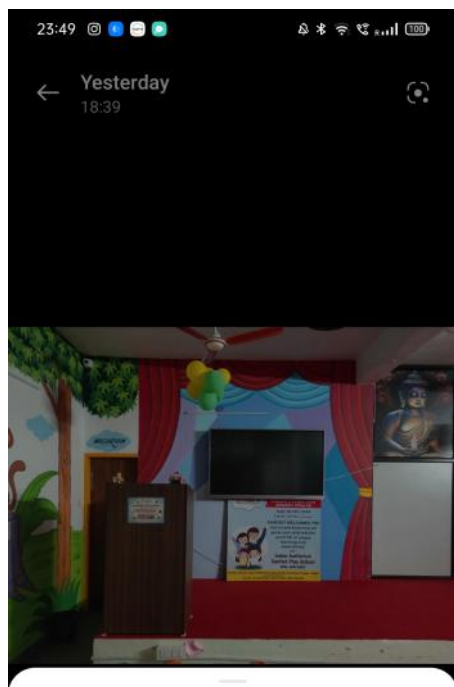
Vision (Room D4, Oct-Nov, 2021): Two red curtains draw aside, one after another, and behind them is revealed a Huge white heart that is throbbing (not in the shape of a real physical heart but that of the symmetric symbolic heart.).

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.

Fulfillment:



The above photo was taken on my Realme 3 Pro on Feb 15th, 2025 in the hall on the ground floor of the building on Plot 17 & 18 of RVRs Derabassi, Mohali (PB, IN) and the building along with the hall came to a completion during the end of the last year (2024). The hall is an addition to the main playschool building built on Plots 4, 5 and 6 on the opposite side of the lane, and was built later while the first playschool building began to function during late 2022. **The LED is used to play songs/rhymes on which little children dance.**



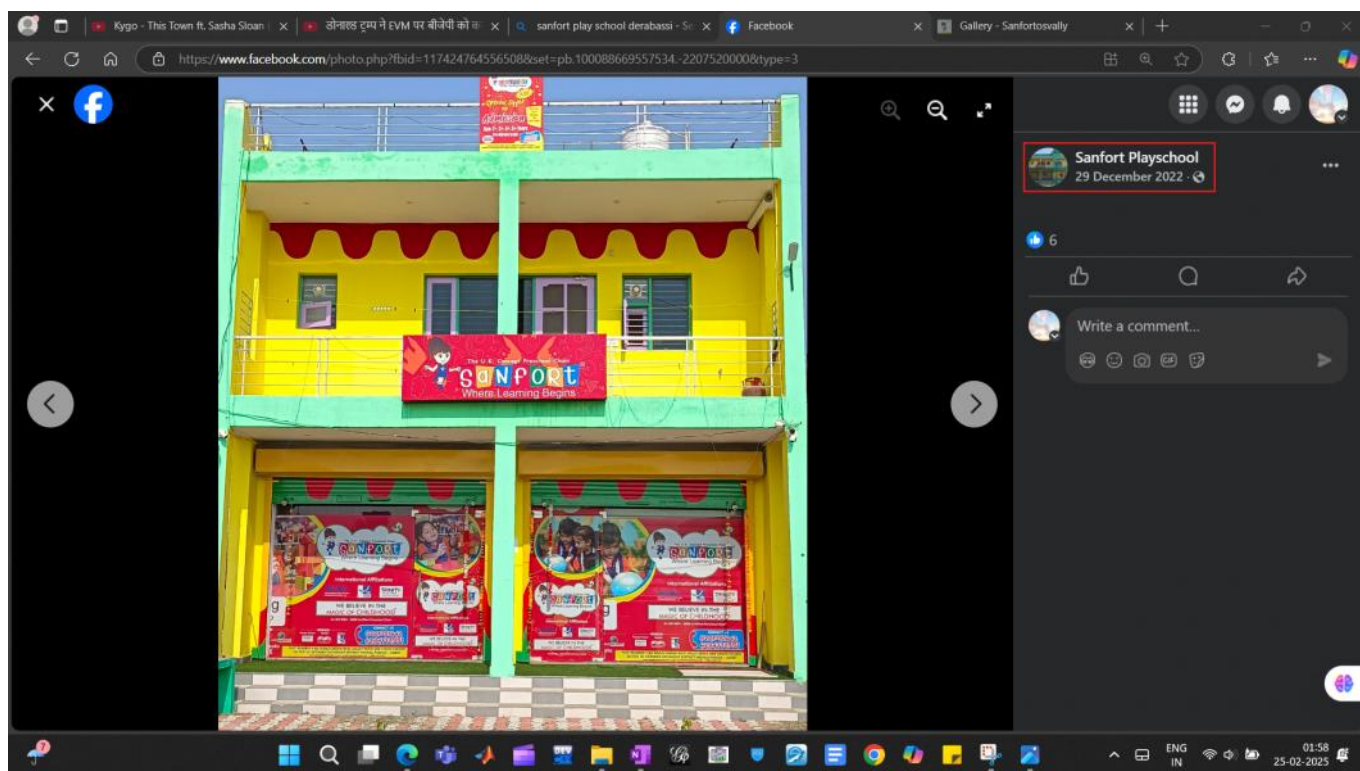
Details

Name

IMG20250215183921

Time

15/02/2025 18:39:21

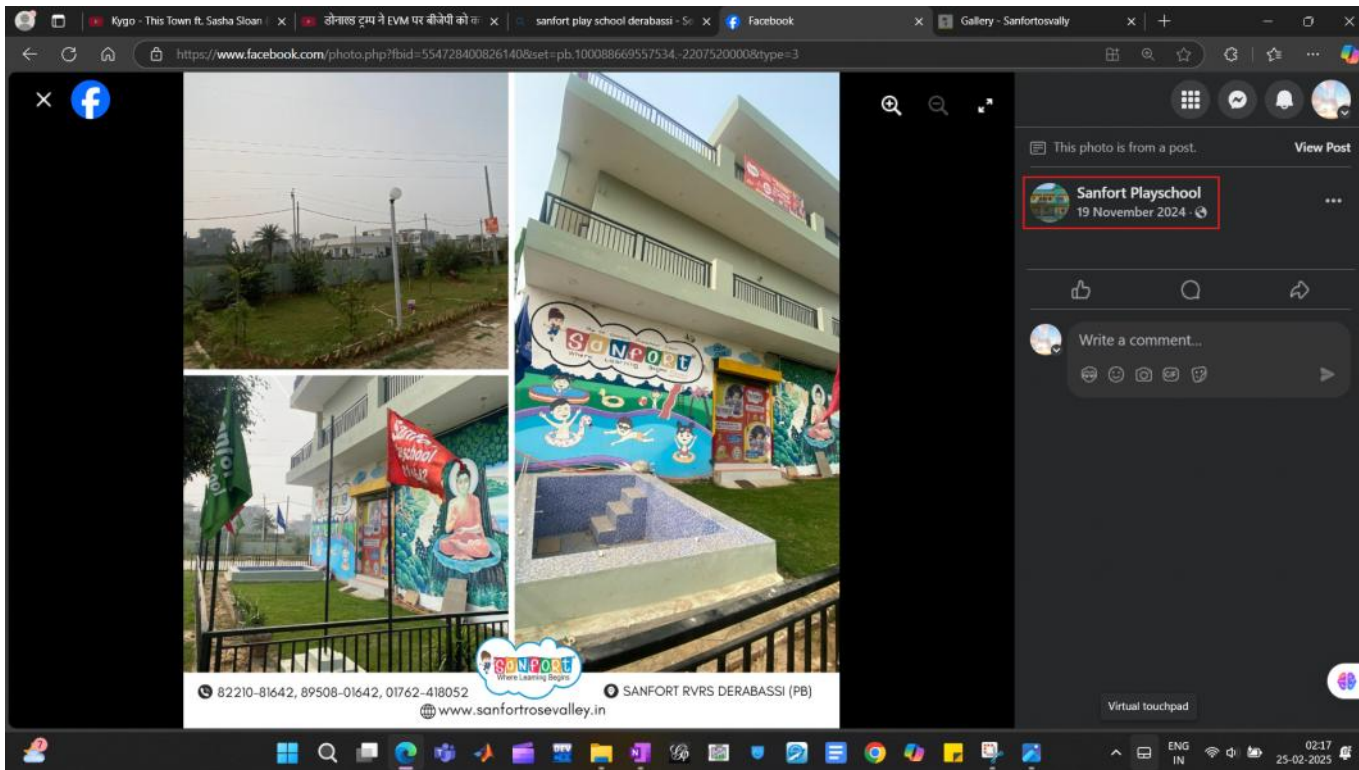


The above photo is how the first building of the school looked towards the end of Dec 2022, built on Plots 4 and 5, as seen from the riverside side of the school. Plot 6 to its right was added later to the building which is where my dad opened his Ayush clinic, and in the Playroom behind the Dance and Music room on the first floor of which is also where I stayed for a duration of a few months during the past year (2024), and took photos of the little turtle (pertaining to the revelation **The Silvery Floral RS**).

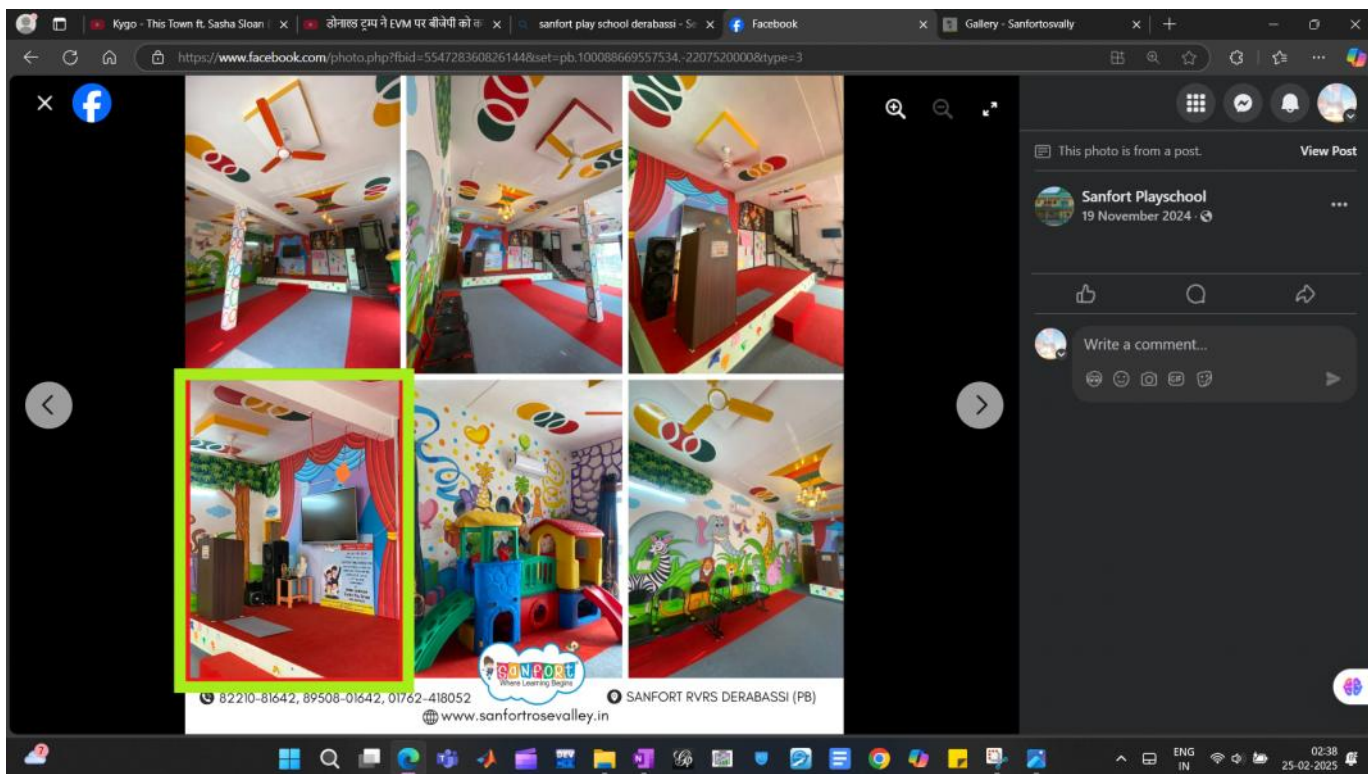
The FB Link: <https://www.facebook.com/sanfortrvrs>



Zoomed part of the right side of the previous photo. As we can see, the school was limited to Plot No. 4 & 5.



This is a photo of the second building (Plots 17 & 18) posted on the playschool's FB page on Nov 19th, 2024.



The hall on the ground floor of the second building with the LED in between. **The LED is used to play songs/rhymes on which little children dance.** Later, today while surfing through the photos of the Page, I found out that the room on the ground floor of the first building too has such curtains drawn with a smaller LED fixed between them.

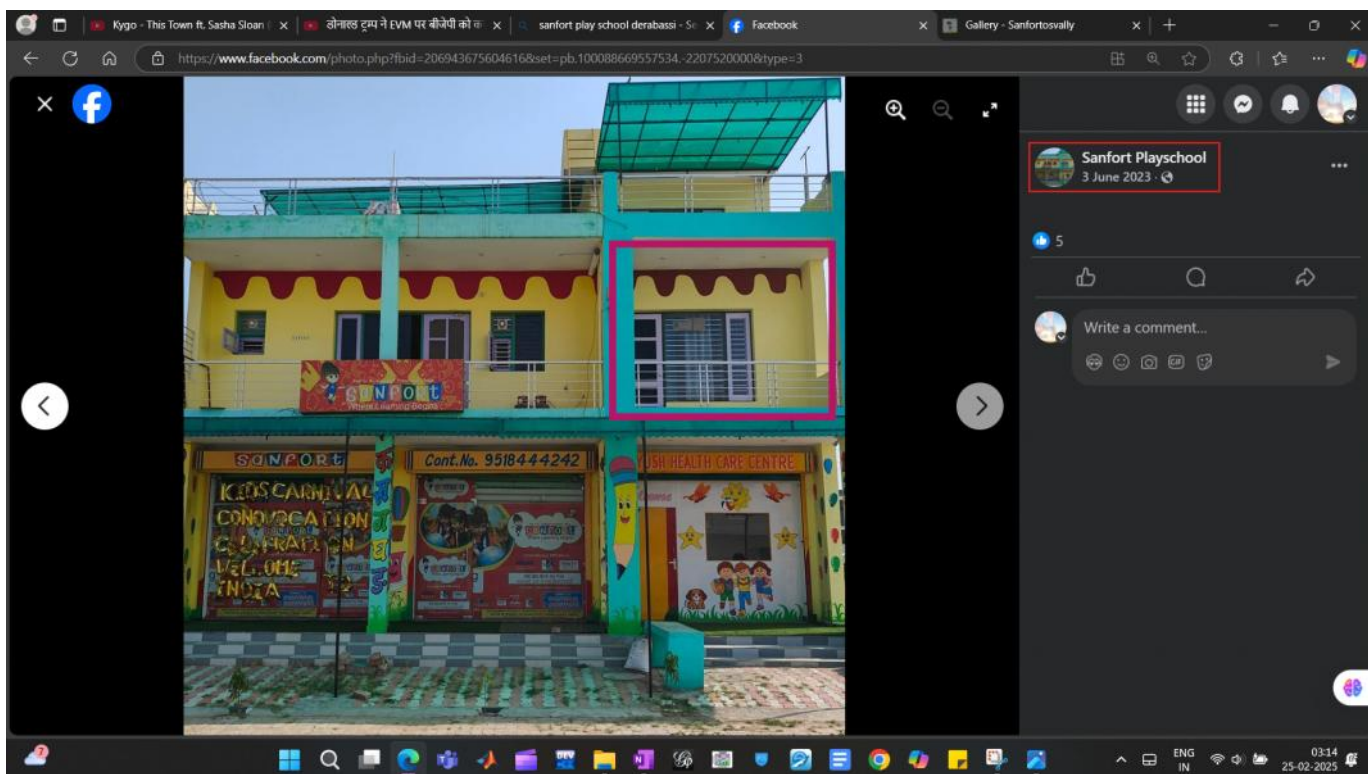


Photo of the first school building with **clinic added on Plot No. 6 on the right-most side**, as seen from the Riverside side of the school (Sanfort RVRS Derabassi, Mohali, PB). I stayed in the room (highlighted in pink) on the first floor above the Ayush Health Care Centre for a few months last year before shifting to the other building above the ground hall.

Recall the following revelation:

230. The School, The Clinic and the Slaughtered Belly

18 February 2023 23:01

I had this dream before my dad had even had the idea of using his property to open a pre-school.

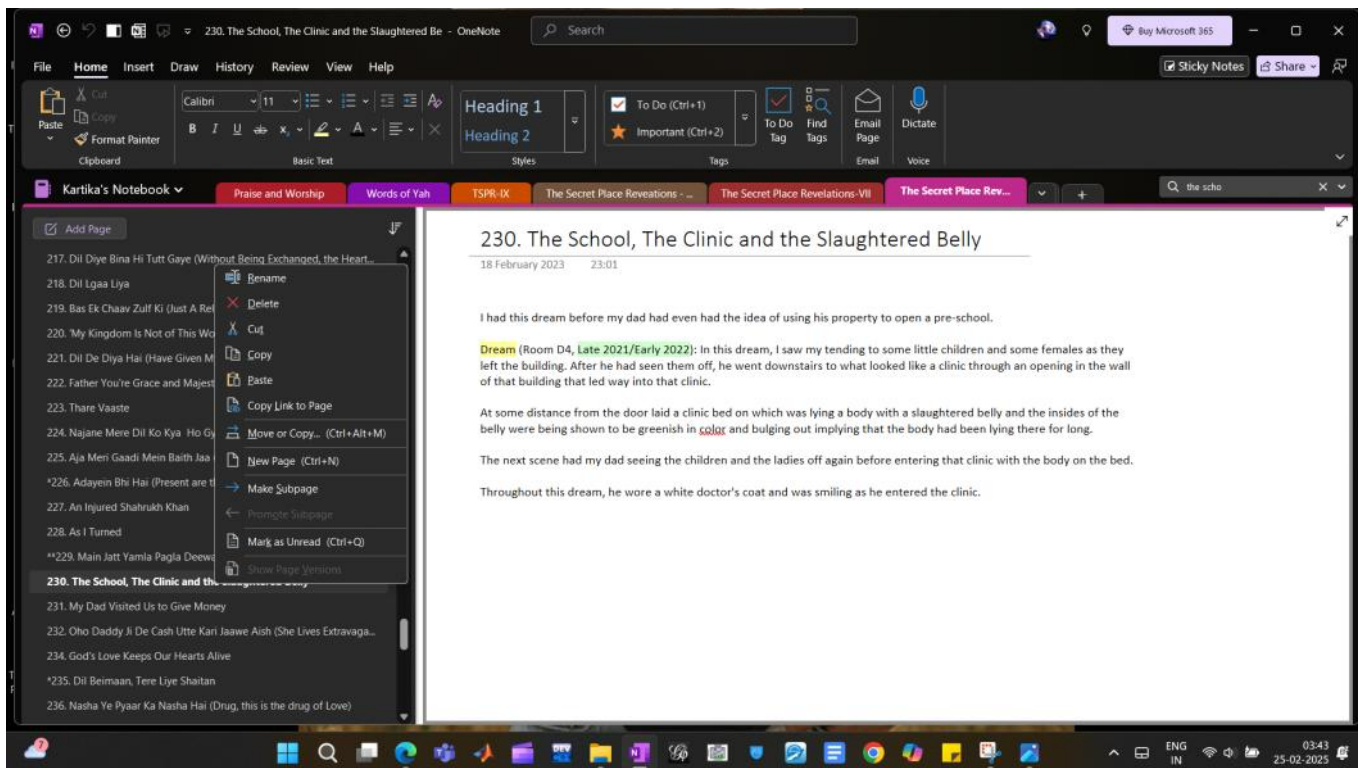
Dream (Room D4, **Late 2021/Early 2022**): In this dream, I saw my tending to some little children and some females as they left the building. After he had seen them off, he went downstairs to what looked like a clinic through an opening in the wall of that building that led way into that clinic.

At some distance from the door laid a clinic bed on which was lying a body with a slaughtered belly and the insides of the belly were being shown to be greenish in **color** and bulging out implying that the body had been lying there for long.

The next scene had my dad seeing the children and the ladies off again before entering that clinic with the body on the bed.

Throughout this dream, he wore a white doctor's coat and was smiling as he entered the clinic.

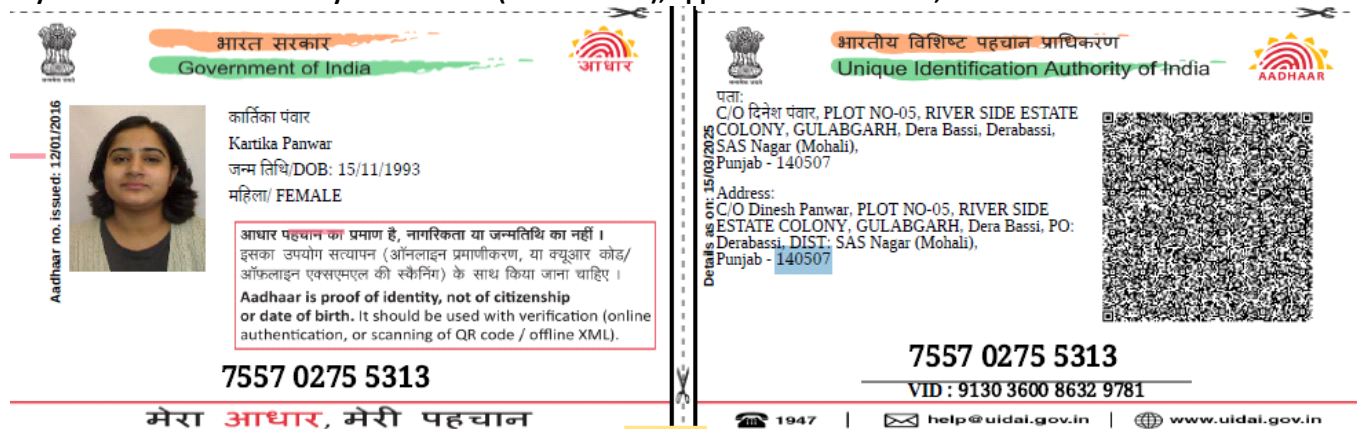
Note: My dad is an Ayurvedic doctor whose skill is limited to dissecting dead bodies (from what he told me they were taught before he became a doctor).



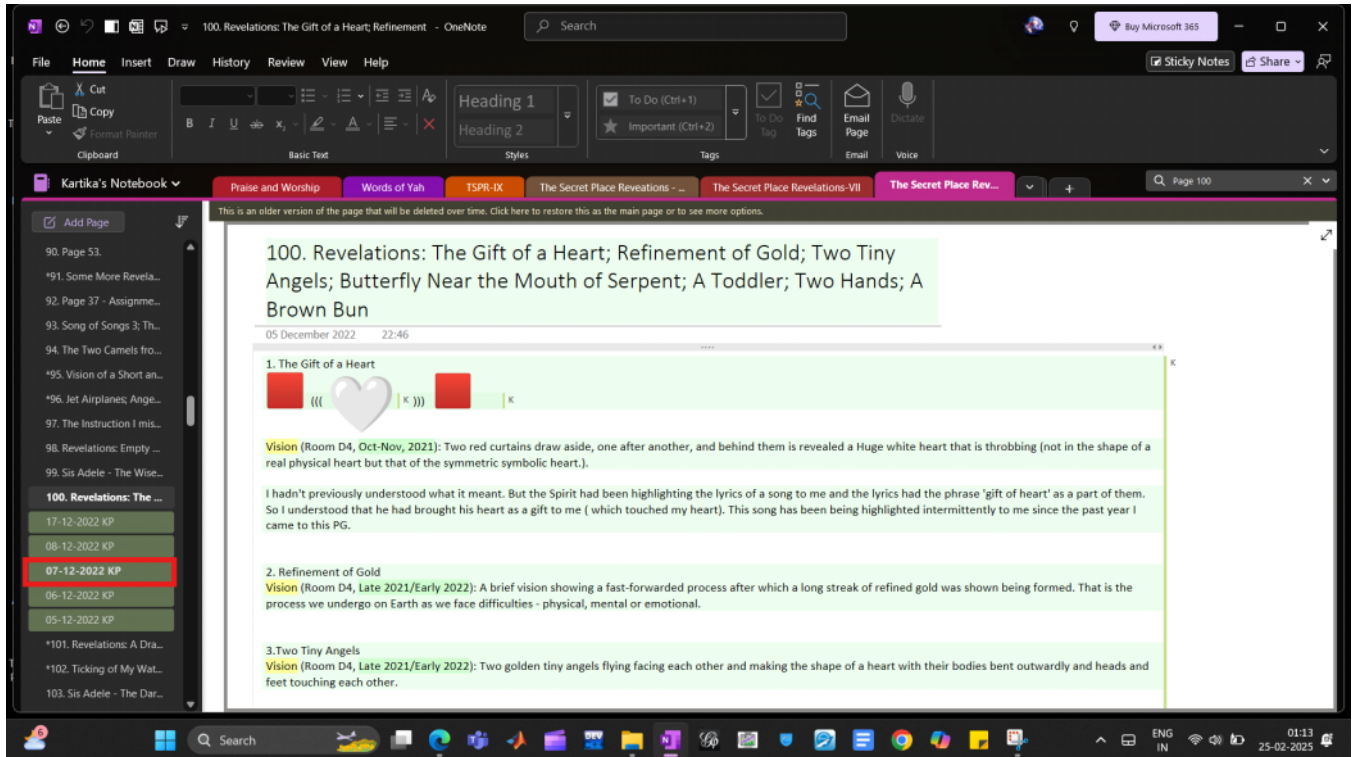
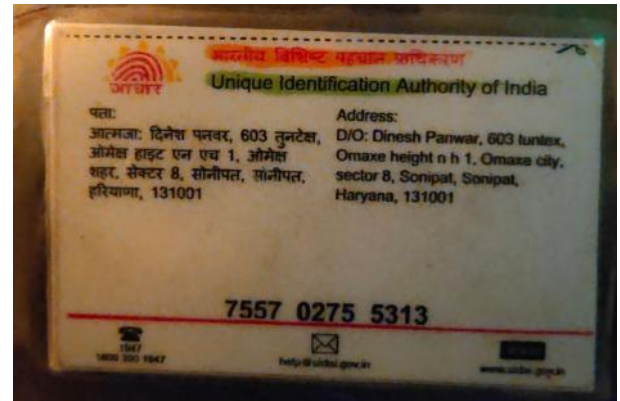
The page history has no page versions to show as the content was written on the same day the Page was created (the screenshot taken on Feb 25th, 2025 - the moment you make a change in the Page is the moment the last version is saved as a separate past copy and the change is incorporated in the present).

The FB Link: <https://www.facebook.com/sanfortrvrs>

My new Adhaar Card with my new address (of the school), applied for on Dec 29th, 2024:

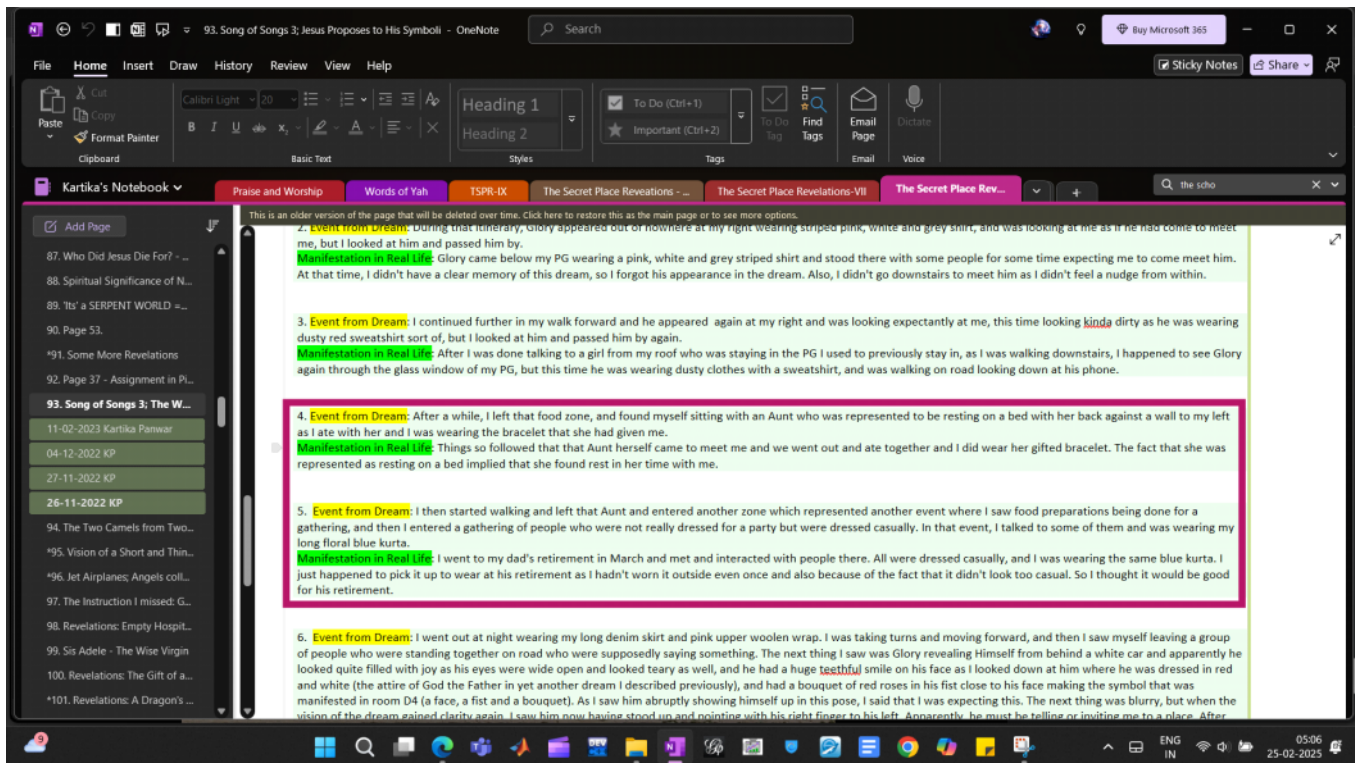


My old home address of the apartment recently sold by my parents:



Page 100 from my notebook with the version created on Dec 7th, 2022.

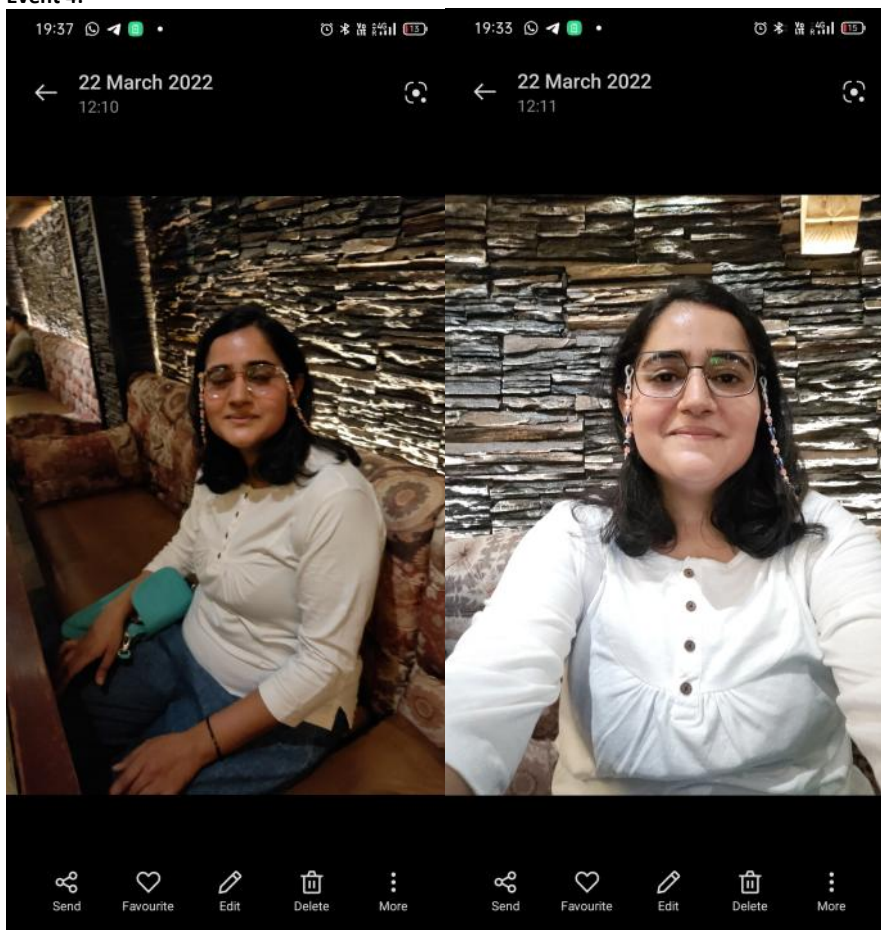
2. Page 93. The Wedding

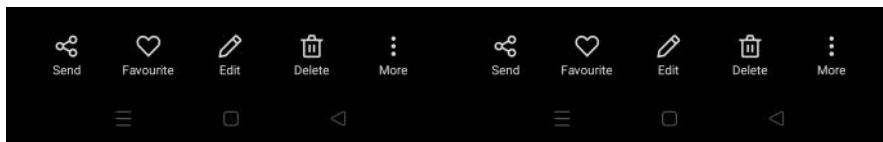


4. **Event from Dream:** After a while, I left that food zone, and found myself sitting with an Aunt who was represented to be resting on a bed with her back against a wall to my left as I ate with her and I was wearing the bracelet that she had given me.
Manifestation in Real Life: Things so followed that that Aunt herself came to meet me and we went out and ate together and I did wear her gifted bracelet. The fact that she was represented as resting on a bed implied that she found rest in her time with me.

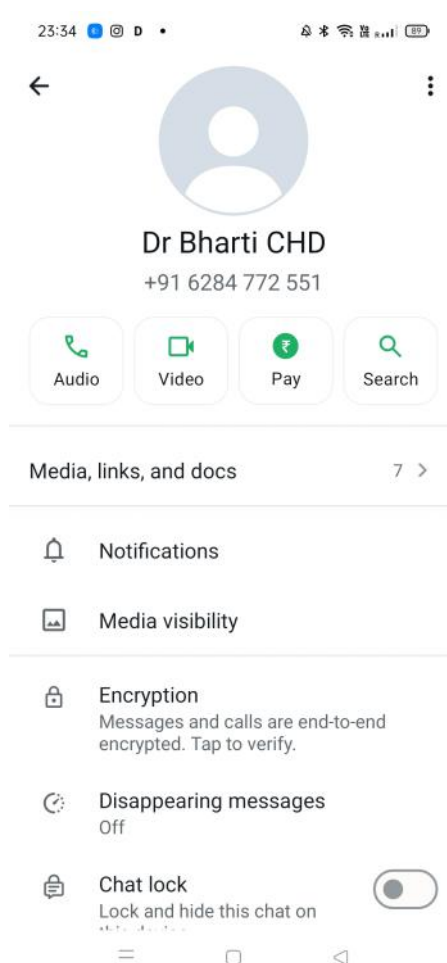
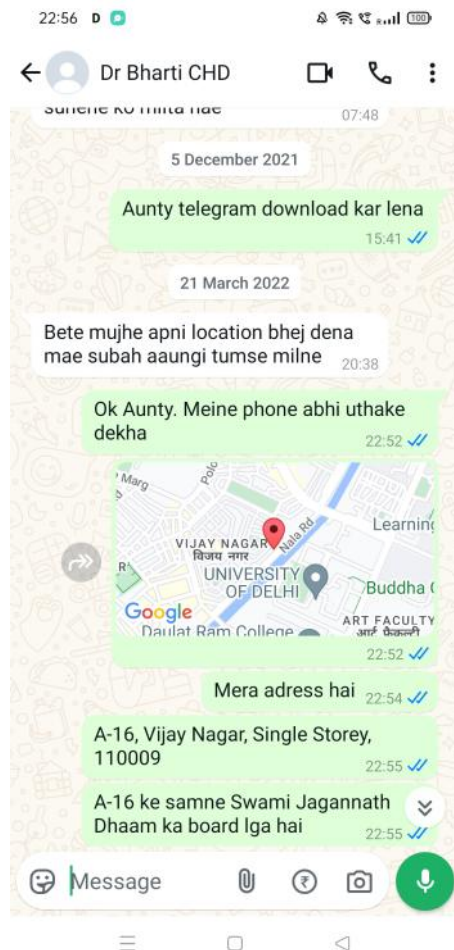
5. **Event from Dream:** I then started walking and left that Aunt and entered another zone which represented another event where I saw food preparations being done for a gathering, and then I entered a gathering of people who were not really dressed for a party but were dressed casually. In that event, I talked to some of them and was wearing my long floral blue kurta.
Manifestation in Real Life: I went to my dad's retirement in March and met and interacted with people there. All were dressed casually, and I was wearing the same blue kurta. I just happened to pick it up to wear at his retirement as I hadn't worn it outside even once and also because of the fact that it didn't look too casual. So I thought it would be good for his retirement.

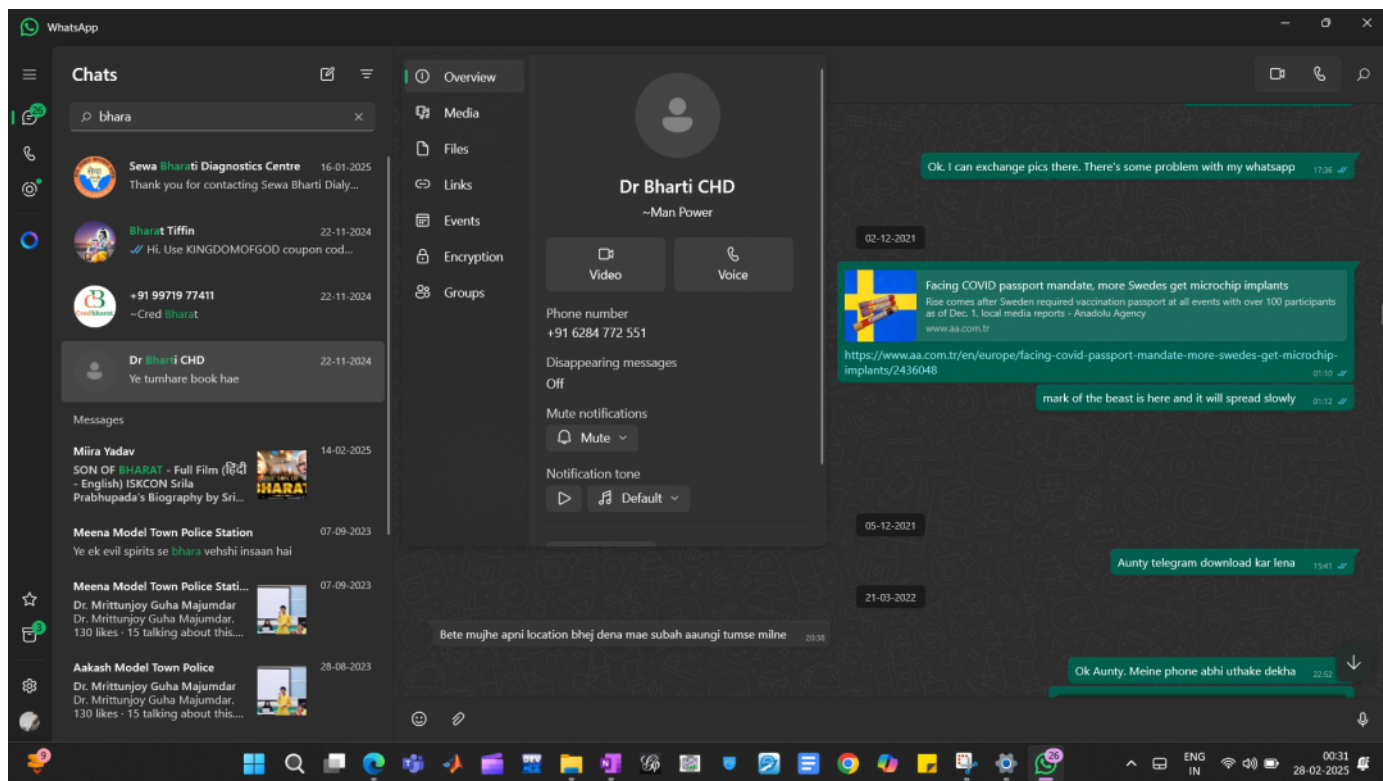
Event 4:





The above photos are from my lunchtime with Dr Bharati who herself contacted me on March 21st, 2022 to meet as shown below. She had come to Delhi to get a relative admitted to a certain hospital and then she contacted me to let me know and meet. We met the following day on March 22nd, 2022. The black beaded back side of the bracelet I am wearing on my left hand was gifted to me by her during my last stay in her home earlier in 2021. (I gave her back the other bracelet that had lost its color.)





The front view of the bracelet that I was wearing with Dr Bharati.



(The receipt of the bracelet that I returned)

Event 5:



My dad's retirement party lunch by his colleagues in Distt. Kaithal (Haryana). The colleague on the right and others (not present in the picture) were dressed in casual clothes as was shown to me in the wedding dream.



Another photo from the retirement party. As is seen, I am dressed in my navy blue floral kurta like I had seen in the dream. On the right is my middle brother Himanshu, and on my left is my dad with his department colleagues on the left handing him a bouquet of flowers.

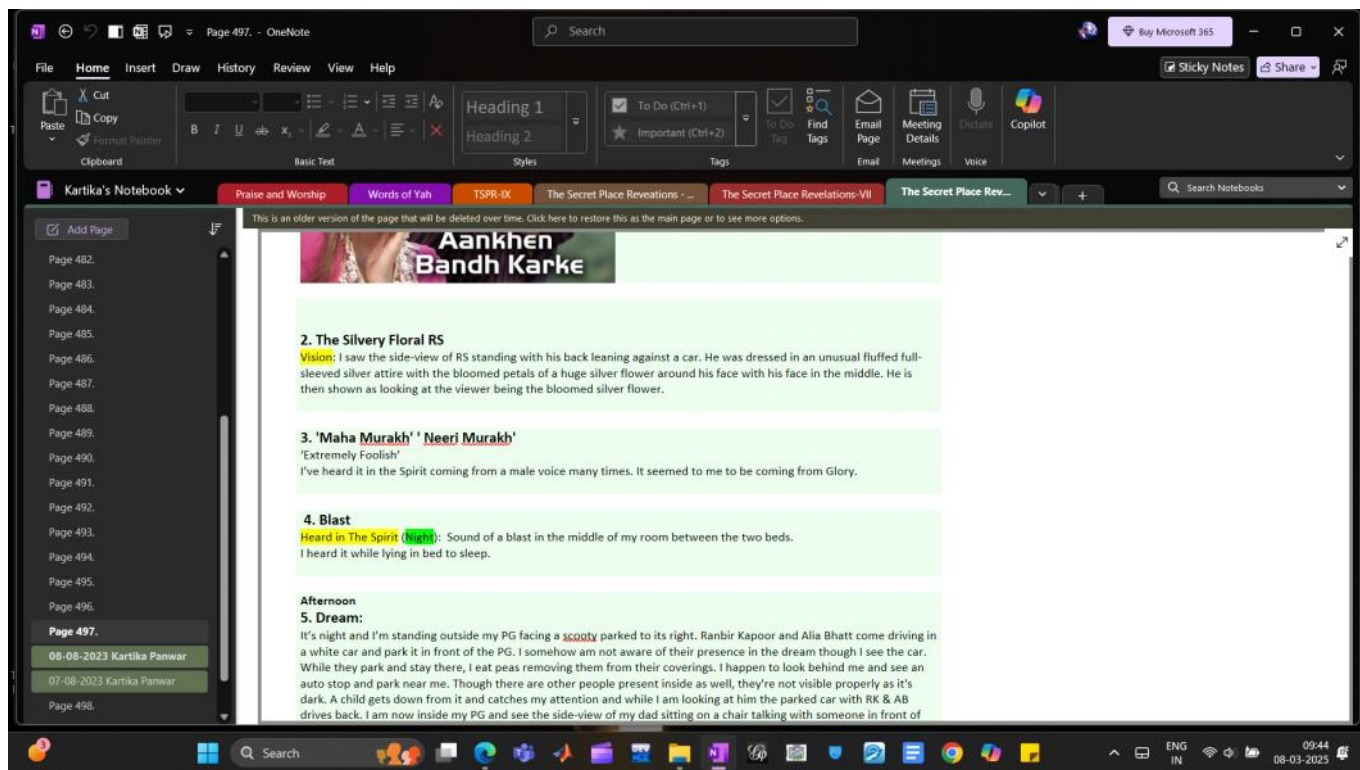


Another photo from the day received by me on a later day on Apr 12th, 2022.

3. Page 497. The Silvery Floral RS (Aug 7th, 2023)

2. The Silvery Floral RS

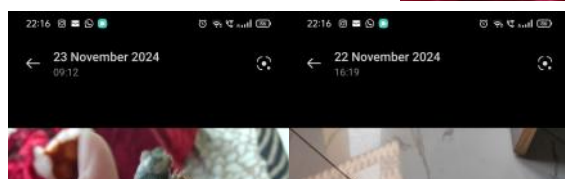
Vision: I saw the side-view of RS standing with his back leaning against a car. He was dressed in an unusual fluffed full-sleeved silver attire with the bloomed petals of a huge silver flower around his face with his face in the middle. He is then shown as looking at the viewer being the bloomed silver flower.

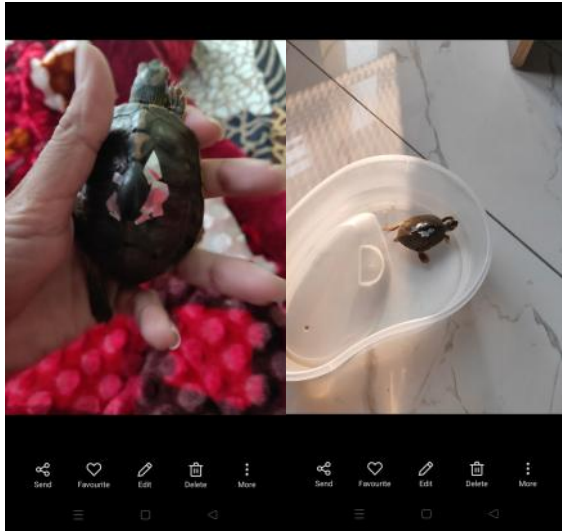


Incident in Real life:

Last year, When I was staying on the first floor of the Plot 6 building of the playschool temporarily, I happened to leave my turtle's box placed on the ledge against the glass window outside in the balcony so it would get some sunlight. I had to go poop in the washroom of the room on the other side of the building, through the balcony. When I was back to the turtle's plastic box, I saw that he wasn't inside the same. I looked around and found him trying to climb up the short height below the balcony grill in front of the window that had his box. It had fallen down from the box somehow as it must have been trying to climb up the box's wall and make its way out and therefore fell down on the floor. When I picked it up, it not only was too dirty but also had the pointed top of its shell broken at the edge as it had fallen on its back. The top edge was broken, but a part on the left side of the shell near the edge had detached partly revealing its inner tissue with blood. The detached part couldn't be detached fully as it would reveal its inner flesh which would get infected leading to probable death and then the turtle needed to be put in its box with water regularly for food and water. So, I knew that the broken part had to be fixed at its place to cover up the tissue and protect it from water and bacterial infection. The only way I could think I could do the same was by using M-Seal to cover that part. I quickly went to the nearby shop and found a small packet there.

It was only worth Rs. 10. I fixed the turtle's broken part of the shell at its place. I had also bought a packet of Lays along with the M-Seal. Later during that evening or night, I noticed that the edges of the M-Sealed part didn't merge with the turtle's shell and therefore it seemed to me that water could seep in and reach the damaged part of the turtle's shell. So, I glued parts from the Lays packet around the turtle's edges using Fevi Quick - small pieces cut off from the Lays packet.





Turtle is fluffed by body and because of its injury around its shell, now has the top M-Sealed with silver pieces of the Lays packet. The fluffed innocent man in the vision of The Silvery Floral RS resembles the turtle's build with the turtle's top with silver pieces resembling RS' face with outward silvery protrusions. He is shown as an innocent righteous man standing outside leaning against his car in the night being fully insulated from the impact of water unlike the wicked-looking whoremongers who wait inside the car (like Death conqueror) waiting for a prostitute among the women around to walk to them and (wet their genitalia) while they looking away from those women and not make an eye contact, while the man in the vision is as innocent and boundaried as the little turtle and makes an eye contact with the viewer and any water seepage is excessively insulated against for it might reach the shielded inner tissue and cause harm.