

# **The Final Revelation**

**Dreams about  
the second coming  
of Jesus Christ**



# **English Original Edition**

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1st edition

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## Foreword

**Dear Christian, dear person who loves God!**

**Recently there has been a noticeable increase in the number of dream reports concerning the biblically prophesied end times. The interest in this subject is obviously great, even enormous. Many people believe in the so-called pre-*rapture*. Jesus Christ will return to gather and deliver his lost sheep, the children of God, the people of Israel, or rather the descendants of the 12 tribes of Israel. Thereafter, mankind will enter a terrible scenario called the *Tribulation*. Billions of people will lose their lives in wars, famines, and catastrophes of all kinds. In addition, the reign of the so-called *Antichrist* is expected, under which Christians will be cast out of society, despised, persecuted, harassed, and murdered.**

**The majority of Christians do not see us in the predicted end times or are skeptical about the prophecies. But there are also some Christians who are convinced that we are living in the prophesied end times indeed. Here in Germany, such views are not so popular, but in the USA about 40% of the population is said to be of this opinion. That exceeds 130 million people. 46 million Americans even expect the return of Jesus Christ, most of them in the not too distant future, I suppose (*Newsweek*, 11/28/2022).**

**There is a lot of controversy about what the Bible says and what it means. You can argue endlessly about the Bible, but one phenomenon that cannot be denied is the increasing number of social media posts that refer to dreams about these prophesied events. Of course, you can dismiss all dreams and say that they are nonsense or some kind of "mass psychosis". But if you take a closer look at them, you will probably find that such a simplistic view does not do justice to the matter. I think some of these dreams are truly remarkable. They speak a clear language or contain images that are very familiar to me as a spiritual person.**

**Based on my biography, experiences, observations, insights, and sources of information, I consider the possibility of an imminent return of the Messiah, Jesus Christ, to be entirely realistic. (The predictions of a "mark of the beast" that people will have to receive on their hand or forehead to be able to use money or an "image of the beast" that will be given a spirit so that it can speak, are a bit strange, aren't they?)**

**In any case, the growing number of contributions is striking and I think these voices need to be louder. I think everyone, absolutely everyone, should know something about it, should be informed about the fact that so many more and more people are having such haunting, warning dreams. Everyone can and must decide for themselves whether to take it seriously or not. It is clear that**

this is a subject that does not go down well with many people. But you can also talk about it in a relaxed, informal, casual way. You don't have to force your view on anyone. But it makes sense to give people that information in a friendly way that shows it.

In fact, there are no reliable dates. Even if the prophecies do come true, it could still take a few decades. However, I think it can't hurt to come to terms with your past, yourself and God, and to strive to live a virtuous life. Fear is uncomfortable and a negative emotion. Who wants to be under pressure? On the other hand, such negative things can also spur us to excellence and bring about momentous changes. It depends on your attitude.

I believe that warnings are there to get people to change, to accomplish something that is good, meaningful, valuable and somehow improves the situation. I believe that we are experiencing a great change and that the world will change drastically in the coming years and decades. But I also believe that it makes sense to try to make that change as positive as possible. There are still options, possibilities, opportunities. We can still do something that makes a difference. Goodness does not give up hope so easily. Love doesn't anyway. As long as it makes sense, you can at least try, can't you?

This book was written with that in mind. I hope it will reach as many as possible and make them think. The world needs people who have a good attitude and are willing to get involved. With that in mind, I hope this book inspires you and enriches your life.

Thanks and all the best - Eduard

## Preface

Welcome to the first edition of this book. To save time, I have decided to do without a table of contents.

The book is in two parts. In the first part, you will find 134 dreams, mostly related to the rapture. You can access and watch the corresponding videos on YouTube using the list in the appendix. 118 of them were posted on the "Crystal Love4Jesus" channel. The others I discovered independently. I had planned to post many more, but I have a feeling we don't have that much time left.

The comments in the second part simply reflect my personal views. They are meant to be enriching. Of course, I don't expect you to believe or agree with me. But hopefully you will be inspired.

Please note that the texts do not always correspond exactly to the stories. I have tried to put my words into as compact and appealing a form as possible. To achieve this, I put myself in the shoes of the dreamer and tried to comprehend their experience as well as possible. This has not always been easy for me. Dreams are often chaotic, erratic, the memory is incomplete, sometimes uncertain, incorrect, or it is expanded or corrected during the narration. To complete the picture or iron out inconsistencies, I have taken the liberty of adding here and there something that was not said, or changing the statements a little to make them fit better. Of course, the content, the message remains the same.

If a dream comes from you, and you see a mistake or want to change something, I would be happy to get your feedback. Definitely, there will be other editions over time where I can take that into account.

The second part deals with various things related to the rapture. Various statements from the dreams are considered. Even if you see it differently, I would appreciate it if you took a look at it and see if there is something to it or if you can benefit from it.

My special thanks go to Crystal Crumb, who very diligently and regularly posts videos of new rapture dream reports on her YouTube channel.

# **Part 1**

# **The Dreams**

**Annotated by the author.**

1) A five-year-old child has a biblical dream of the Rapture and goes to heaven.

The sound of trumpets drew the girl outside. Up in heaven, on the clouds, was Jesus in a white robe with a golden sash around his chest and waist. Then she was taken up. The gates of heaven were made of pearls, and she was told about a golden road decorated with diamonds on which she was allowed to jump around. She met many other children there, including her deceased father. Angels floated around in the air, and Jesus was also with them.



2) I died when I was eight years old. I saw heaven, God the Father and Jesus.

The sight of God was indescribable, awe-inspiring, terrible, and, at the same time, infinitely beautiful, luminous, loving, and attractive. He looked like a man with a white beard and hair, His eyes lit up, and His radiance shone like a rainbow. The only thing I couldn't really make out was His face. His figure was incredibly tall, and He was surrounded by white flames of holy fire. He



had a powerful, booming voice His light was brighter than anything we know or can even imagine, and it was neither hot nor cold nor blinding

3) 2023: World War III - California - Earthquake - Rapture.

The first dream I had was set in Russia I was in the body of a young Russian woman living in a beautiful house In this house, they had everything you can imagine I was in my room and about to get in the shower so I could put on the clothes that I had taken out of the closet and put on the bed

I immediately noticed these typical Russian nesting dolls when I entered the bathroom (Vatryoshka) They stood in a row in front of the mirror.

I saw my reflection and was horrified This girl only had one eye, it was blue Part of her body was covered in large boils Her blonde hair had fallen out in places and her body looked as if she had suffered severe burns Then I asked God What happened to her and everyone living in that house? And God said that Russia had fired an atomic bomb at America, and America had fired back The bomb hit the place where she lived in Russia, that's why she looked like that. I also dreamed about the Russian invasion and the bombs I saw the Russian onslaught of soldiers and a general. So the Lord showed me that they were going to attack, and it was because of the sin in this world

In my second dream, I was in California and had the body of someone who lived there in a nice, shared apartment in a tall building that looked like a skyscraper with offices It was located on the left side of the dwelling

I was looking out onto the veranda when it started to rain. On the terrace, I saw a table with a computer, a printer, and a black chair. The terrace floor was covered with artificial grass There were also shutters on the roof that looked like blinds They could be closed in case it rained, or the sun was unpleasant.

Just as I was about to do that, I saw thunderbolts shooting across the sky The sky was dark, it really was an unusual sight. It looked like it was about to rain heavily Of course, I didn't want my computer and the things I had out there to get wet. I also needed this for my work

Suddenly intense tremors shook the whole apartment. It was a major quake that affected the whole of California (Many people have dreamed of a massive earthquake in California) I felt my body vibrate, and it pulled me out of the house I shot out like a rocket. And I saw someone else who felt the same And even another person who lived with me on the left-hand side of the apartment. There was only one person on the right who was experiencing the something And we knew that it was the Rapture

**Then I was pulled out of this vision and taken to another scene where I saw a TV screen showing news. It was said that three people had teleported out of the building during the earthquake and had gone into a portal. But according to the news, it was an alien abduction. The bodies of the other residents were in the apartment and could be clearly identified. So, the public was lied to in order to hide the Rapture.**

**Both dreams were crystal clear.**

**4) A prophetic message from God, listen carefully.**

**In this vision, I felt that something had happened out there and that everything would now change. A general restlessness was clearly noticeable. My spirit was about to take off, and I knew that many people all over the world were feeling the same way. But it wasn't that far yet. I knew exactly what it was about at that moment. God wanted me to talk about it and tell others while it was still possible. Next to me was the phone, and God now wanted me to use it to write about it on Facebook. 'It's true, Jesus is coming soon! The Rapture is real! I know it is! Please prepare for it!'**

**But I was hesitant. I stared at the phone and thought, Am I crazy now? Is this really happening? Or am I just imagining it? Actually, it was completely clear and unambiguous, and there was no room for doubt. Maybe I just didn't want to admit it. So I did nothing. And I knew that I would be left behind. After the dream, I was completely exhausted. I had disobeyed God out of fear. And that was hard for me.**

**Comment: God wants us to work for Him and use our talents and abilities for His purposes. Those who love Him will do the same. But those who do nothing, even though they know that God wants them to, need not be surprised if they fall short. We should not be fearful but courageous. Of course, we have to expect that not everyone will like what we say and do. But God is not uninvolved. He watches over His children who serve Him and takes special care of them.**

**5) A prophetic Rapture dream—he saw the glory.**

**In my dream, I looked out the living room window and there were about two or three small, roundish clouds. One bounced and jumped towards me until it was directly over my window. I looked up, and it disappeared at the same moment. Suddenly I was on a huge ship above the clouds, maybe like the Titanic. There were people from all over the world, but none I knew or none I was familiar with. I looked around and asked the people near me, 'What happened? What's going on?' And everyone started to pray. I heard the Father's voice like a thunderclap from heaven. He said that we had to change**

first and be changed. I said, "Good!" I saw people vanish into thin air before my eyes only to reappear the next moment in glorified bodies. At some point, it was my turn, and I marvelled at my new body. It shone in a greenish-blue light, and I was stronger than ever before. Something black was removed from my abdominal cavity, placed in a jar, sealed inside, and placed next to me. Then, I examined my new body with joy and woke up.

6) A storm is coming, and God is the reason.

At first, everything was fine, as usual. People went about their daily lives. But then, suddenly, a mass panic broke out. Everyone ran around seeking shelter. In the distance, huge flashes of light and enormous storm clouds were approaching. Massive explosions could be heard, and fire blazed in the distance. The people were beside themselves. The sky was darkening; the clouds were red and black, and smoke rose from the ground. I saw destroyed buildings and scorched, black earth. It was extremely hot. Even the handles on the doors had melted from the heat. Apparently, Britain was bombed, but it wasn't nuclear bombs; more like fire bombs, and the heat was so intense that it could melt steel.

7) After the Rapture, the New World Laws and the New World Order will be prepared.

Again and again, He told me about the great, general deception after the Rapture. They will make it simple and easy to abide by all the laws. The laws will be changed, so it is good to do whatever you want. The Antichrist will be dressed in to be a good thing, and many people will say "Yes, that's good now! I don't see anything wrong with it. Yes, I don't see anything wrong with getting drunk and living with whoever you want, however you want." People will be led astray and they will find pleasure in it.

**Comment:** The reign of the Antichrist will eventually allow people to live a pleasant, permissive life without obligations. Consumption and pleasure will be at the center of life. The majority will receive an unconditional basic income. Machines will take care of providing the basics of life and relieve people of many tasks.

8) A Remarkable Rapture dream.

On May 26, 2022, I had a shockingly realistic dream. I was absolutely sure it was all really happening, and I was horrified when I woke up and realized I had only been dreaming.

In the dream, I was lying in bed, exactly as I was in reality, and my face was under a white sheet. Suddenly, I felt someone pulling the sheet off my face.

**Then I saw a beautiful angel right next to my bed. He was really stunning. He smiled at me and said in my mind, "It's time." I said, "What?" He said, "Yes, it's time."**

**In the next second, I was pulled up through the ceiling. At breakneck speed, I flew to a huge dome far above. I arrived there together with hundreds and thousands of people, each with their own angel. They all wore white dresses. I also had one on, and it was beautiful. I looked down to earth for just a few seconds and realized that everything there looked normal. I also saw a music concert down there.**

**The angels placed a hand on the shoulder of the person they were connected to, leading us down a path of cloud steps. When they told us that we were now going to meet Jesus, I got very excited. I couldn't believe that this was really happening. And I realized that everyone here could hear everyone else's thoughts and talk to each other that way. It was an incredible experience. Then I woke up. It was 1:20 in the morning. This dream was so wonderful, and I will always remember it.**

#### **9) Another Rapture Dream and What Comes After - Warning!**

**In the dream, an angel took me up to heaven. I saw some demons in the distance as we flew up through the universe. The angel stopped so that I could take a closer look at them. The demons suddenly had me in their sights and came towards me as if they were coming for me. But as they came towards me, they noticed the angel who appeared behind me as a bright light. One of them, who seemed to be their leader, said in front of me and the other demons, "You've escaped, but we'll get the ones you love so much." These demons seemed to be up here waiting for the Bride of Christ (The People of God) to be taken away or for the Spirit of Yah to leave the earth so they could come down. So we all looked at the earth, and he said out loud, "Go get them, go get them!" Suddenly they descended, and I woke up.**

**Then something else amazing happened to me. First, I was informed by phone that I had received an email, but then the Most High, Yah, spoke to me. Through the phone, we talked spiritually and in prayer, and He conveyed some information to me in this way. Then I read the email, and the text read: Tik, tak, tik, tak... That meant something like, "Time is running out; there's not much time left. The Rapture is imminent."**

#### **10) Believe it or not, the Rapture is coming.**

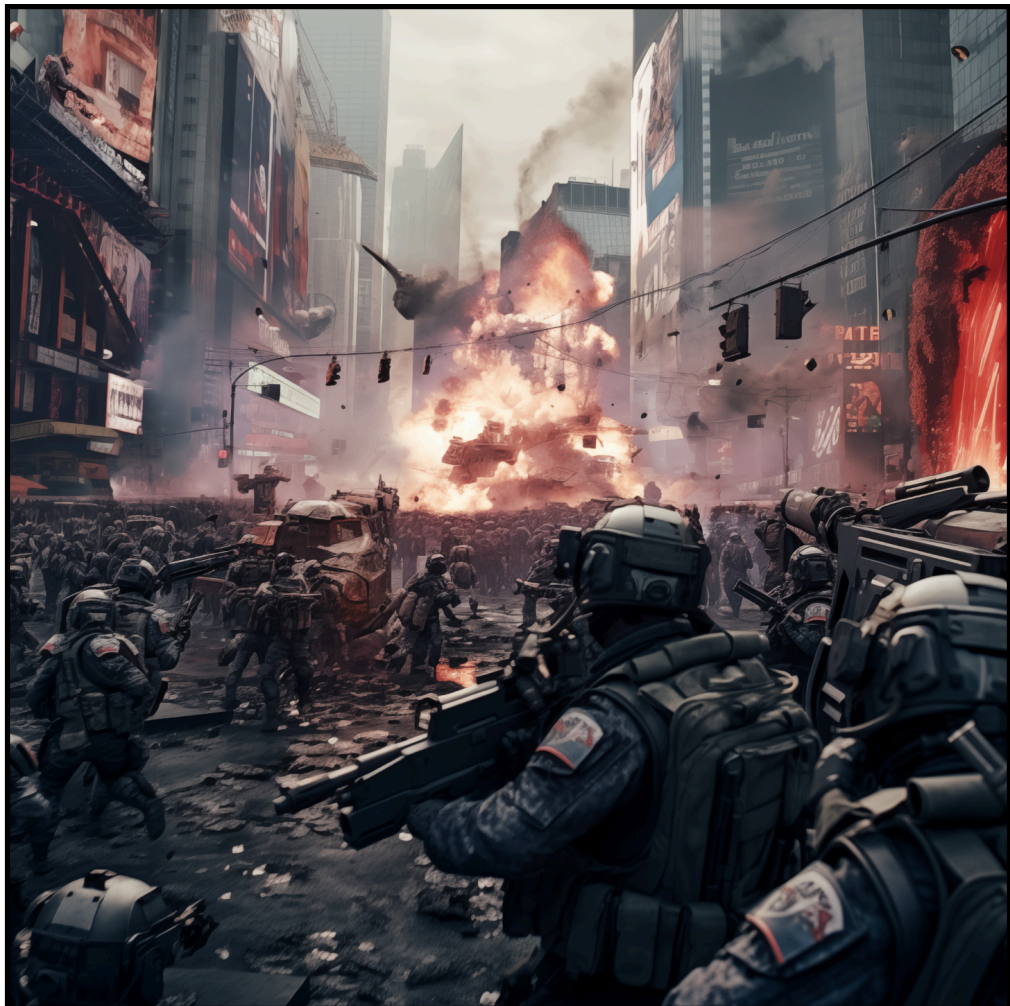
**This revelation was given to me on April 7, 2022. We were at a wedding. Suddenly we heard screams from outside: "Fire, fire!" We went outside and saw people panicking because the parking lot and all the cars were on fire. We immediately ran to find somewhere to hide. I looked up at the sky and it was**

**full of lightning At that moment, I remembered the Rapture I thought I had warned people, but no one would believe me, and now it's happened Amen**

**11) Great warning: the sign of the beast is coming.**

**In the first dream, I experienced my country the USA, being overrun by an extremely advanced foreign military power. Their appearance was so futuristic, their uniforms, vehicles, and weapons seemed so advanced and powerful that I thought it was an alien invasion. But they were normal people, probably Chinese. Their missiles had enormous explosive power; they literally tore the buildings apart. I felt like I was in a movie. There were people everywhere, fleeing running for their lives. Many were caught, arrested, put in chains, taken away and locked up. It then became clear that the whole country was affected. God gave me an overview of the situation and showed me that He was protecting me and my family. While everything around our house was in turmoil and breaking down, we were safe and protected at home. God wanted me to tell others about this, and I asked Him to be even clearer. That was the first dream.**

**The second dream: There was a special application installed on my phone. The icon for it looked like a blue microchip. I looked at it, and it seemed as if the app were alive, moving with its own consciousness and will. Then, the application asked me to register. It appeared to be a normal registration, but**



it was clear that it was universal and mandatory to continue participating in social life. Through this app, an account was created under which all the data in all kinds of databases was brought together. So that was it: the system of the beast, or Antichrist. But it was voluntary. Anyone who took part had opted into the system.

I saw people everywhere packing their things, just the bare essentials, perhaps a handbag or a rucksack, and then fleeing and rushing. People realized that what had been prophesied in the Bible had really come true. They knew it was the truth; they left everything in a panic and ran away.

The third dream: the sound of a trumpet resounded loud and clear; it was everywhere, and I knew that all Christians in the world could hear it. Then, the atmosphere changed and became filled with fear. My gaze froze, and I saw what was happening in the world. Fire was falling from heaven to earth. There were disasters, accidents, and bad things everywhere. It was pure chaos. As I looked at it all, I suddenly remembered the Rapture. What about it? And I heard the voice of the Lord: "This is the first and not the last trumpet." Then, it was clear that it wasn't that far yet because the Rapture would only take place with the last trumpet.

#### 12) The dream of the dark-skinned Antichrist.

There was an emaciated, dark-skinned man with dreadlocks, surrounded by high priests who served him. He was seen and worshiped as Jesus. Curled up like a fetus, he crouched on the floor with his back to me. His head hung down, and he looked at me from the side with one eye. It was really creepy.

Instead of answering my questions about the Old Testament, he remained silent, and a high priest told me that he didn't know the Old Testament. I angrily insulted him, calling him a false Christ.

Then I was taken by another high priest—a bit plump, bald, finely dressed, and dark-skinned—to a nicely furnished office to talk. The man was excited and started pirouetting in front of me.

#### 13) This vision of the end of days blew me away.

The vision showed me a gigantic battle field in the desert, with tons of soldiers and war equipment. Tanks upon tanks, bombers, armed soldiers with and without masks marching, masses of combat helicopters. Bodies and injured people were everywhere, and medics were carrying people around on stretchers. It was a picture of horror for miles as far as the eye could see. Some soldiers were American; others had the flag of the Antichrist on them. I also saw the Russian flag.

The Antichrist's head was a skull; he was wearing a scarlet royal robe. With him was his harem, and above him floated a scarlet flag shaped like a snake. I saw him wandering through the desert in the distance while women from his harem fanned him with huge feathers.

Then I saw a succession of different things before me: a woman with a crown on her head and a man. A skull with crossed bones, which stood for twins. I see Jesus on the cross and feel compassion. A royal purple velvet cushion. Something flows out of a vial in the sky into a pyramid. It opens and splits into four parts, light shines out, and spirits fly out of it into the sky. I see the vial being held by a hand. A hunting bow made of day and other day symbols that have something to do with hunting. A box with a sword and a rose on it opens.

#### 14) An Intense Rapture dream.

I was with other visitors, some of them tourists, in an exhibition, like a museum. I was marveling at the beauty of the works of art when a tsunami appeared out of nowhere. We all ran away as fast as we could to save our lives. Outside, we looked up, and there was Jesus. I couldn't see Him directly, but when I took my eyes off Him a little, I could make out the shape of His body on the side. I was so excited and shouted for Him "Jesus, Jesus, there's Jesus!" Then I heard the sound of trumpets very softly. It was enchanting. I kept looking up and calling out His name. And I knew that He was with His people, that He was protecting and surrounding them. When I woke up, I was filled with His divine presence, full of love and peace. I wept with happiness.

#### 15) Catastrophic events are imminent. Message from God: Watch out!

In my dream, I am traveling to Utah to see the area. I let my gaze wander into the distance and see snow-covered mountains. And it starts to rain. The weather gets worse and worse. At some point, it's a bad thunderstorm, there's hail, and then the earth shakes. The mountains simply crumble before my eyes. And then I am carried away. Physically, I watched the storm for a while, but mentally I'm no longer there.

Now the government springs into action. The news is talking about an alien abduction. Some even believe demons are responsible. But the truth is that God sent His Son to pick us up. I see people being shot by the military. I see jets flying overhead, dropping nuclear bombs that destroy everything.

Then I see a man in a white shirt with long red sleeves. He sits there and makes fun of God, Jesus, and Christians. He blasphemes and mocks "Oh, come and save me, Jesus!" He is completely disrespectful, sheer mockery. A

grilla came from the other side and trampled over the people. Someone was on his back, controlling him. He's walking across a road, and to his left is a scary boy with deep black eyes with no pupils and an icy-cold expression. I was still mentally absent and invisible, but the boy could sense me. We looked at each other. I just said, "Hey, I believe in Christ." That's when he ran away because he wanted nothing to do with Jesus.

In the next scene, I'm surrounded by people who are going completely crazy. They are rioting, fighting, looting, and behaving worse than animals. A voice says, "Tell my people to get in line." I shouted with all my might, "People, behave yourselves. Stand back. Be patient; get in line." But hardly anyone was interested. Only a few exceptions followed. Everyone else simply ignored me. The voice again, "People should wake up, it's time. Wake up. Wake up now." And so I did.

In another dream, I was hiding in the back of an army truck. We were somewhere in the countryside, with numerous military vehicles parked around us. My husband was standing behind me by the truck.

A heavily armed group of soldiers appeared. A man in civilian clothes with a large pistol approached my husband, trying to calm him down. "We don't have any weapons, we are peaceful and innocent. Please don't do anything to us." But he wasn't interested. He just said, "Boom, boom, boom..." and just shot my husband. I couldn't believe it. The shock was overwhelming. I wanted to die rather than fall into the hands of these violent criminals. That's why I jumped off the loading area onto this man. He shot me, and I fell to the ground, injured, silently hoping to die and bleed to death. I didn't feel any pain. I felt fine. When I woke up, I felt that I wanted to die for and with Jesus.

16) Clear evidence of Jesus' imminent return.

We were at my father's house. Some people from my family were there. I withdrew to take a bath. Then my husband came and wanted to take me with him because someone wanted to talk to me. But that didn't suit me; I wanted to take my bath, so I sent him away again.

When I was finished, I went down to the cellar to join the others. Suddenly there was thunder, and the earth shook. I stayed calm and was surprised because I'd never experienced anything like it before. Everything shook, trembled, and was shaken to the core. Then, I sat down under a large picture hanging on the wall next to me. Somehow, I wanted to get myself into a safe position where I would survive the earthquake. When I looked up, there was no ceiling but the sky. I said out loud, "The sky is opening up," and so it did. Like a portal, a hole appeared in the sky, and there was Jesus. Yes, really. He was there; I could see Him clearly and distinctly. He leaned a little towards me, and then we stood up, all of us who believed in Jesus.



We all stood up, shook hands, held each other tightly and ascended together at the same time and pace

Jesus was wearing a white, flowing robe. He smiled and was delighted to receive us. It was such a beautiful sight. We were on our way up to meet Him. We also passed an area for children. And many more people were going upstairs too.

I said goodbye to the world. Farewell, world. And I knew I would never return to this world again. All I cared about was Jesus. I was so indifferent to the world that I didn't want to look at it one last time. In the end, I asked Jesus to take care of my grandparents. Not to leave them behind. And that was the end.

My husband dreamed that he was at home preparing for the wedding. He knew that I was also preparing for the wedding. But I was in a different place. He just spent his time in the house. He bathed, brushed his teeth, and looked around a bit. Wedding guests were also there. He had to get ready and he was relaxed because he knew he didn't have to worry about the clothes anymore. The righteousness of God was our dress, and Jesus would put it on us. Through Him, we would be married.

17) Confused and weeping people are missing - the Rapture has taken place.

It is morning. I wake up next to my husband. Something is not normal. I hear loud screams and other disturbing things outside. I get up and check on the children. My son is there, but Alyssa, my daughter, is gone. We get dressed and go out to look for her. Absolute chaos awaits us there. People are confused and distraught. Everyone seems to be looking for someone. Some are lying on the ground crying, others are arguing and complaining loudly. There is so much suffering I can feel it. It was so depressing. Nothing was still. Okay, so the three of us set off to find Alyssa. On the way into town, there are wide holes in the streets with steam rising from them. It looks like a volcano is about to erupt beneath us. My husband just manages to swerve out of the way as the earth bursts open right in front of us, creating a fire pit. He slams on the brakes and we get out, but where is my son? He has simply disappeared. And as we look around, our car sags and sinks into the fire. The ground is literally glowing with heat, and wherever I look, I see grieving desperate people. We walked a few more steps to an area that was a little lower down and even hotter.



**But then I moved away from my husband. My body was distraught and confused, but my soul was no longer paying attention; it knew what was happening. I was drawn to a higher street where the ground was intact. There, a huge, bright, round light appeared in the sky. It was as if the sky was opening wider and wider. An unspeakable joy now filled me while my body trembled with happiness, cried, and fell to my knees. I don't know how to explain the wonderful feeling that overcame my spirit. I knew what it was—that it was God, the Rapture—and I knew it was my calling. I was filled with awe. As I lost control and my body fell to the ground, my spirit was released and soared into the sky. It was so electrifying. I was burning with love; there was just this overwhelming love, full of peace, joy and hope; it filled and surrounded me. God spoke to me directly into my soul. Just before I reached heaven, He took me and sent me back into my body. And He told me, "You go back now and tell my people that the Rapture is coming; that it is real, and that I am coming back." It was a perfect and true experience.**

**18) Destruction is coming; God gave him a prophetic message.**

**I was in a lonely little town in the wild west of the USA. The people there were disturbed; they were shooting each other. I was also armed, and I had a knife with me. It was normal and served to protect me. There was a homeless man sitting in a hut. I wanted to stab him immediately. As I reached out, he grabbed my face and pulled me down. Surprised and overwhelmed, I dropped the knife. Then I realized that it was actually Jesus. And He showed me the world as He saw it. He showed me the diversity and contrasts that He had created. And I recognized the beauty in it. It was truly astonishing and**

impressive Then, He warned me to be careful and vigilant about what would happen in the future, whether in 2019 or 2020 He made me understand that a great deception was coming and that I should be careful not to fall for it. He showed me manipulation, destruction, and propaganda. And that was all.

In another dream, I'm standing at a gas station and observing everything. People are behaving completely normally. They fill up, maybe buy a snack, pay, and so on. My cousin is also there, filling up his car. But I see a huge red moon in the sky, and I can't believe I'm the only one here who notices it. Obviously something is wrong, and I try to tell people. I shout at them, "Look up, can't you see this blatant blood moon? What's wrong with you?" Apparently, the people saw something different from what I was seeing. "Just the moon. What do you mean?" Then a shining angel appeared to me and simply took me up with him while the earth shook violently and the people were attacked and torn to pieces by dark shadows and demonic beings with daggers in their hands.

I still remember a dream in which I saw Jesus. My brother and I were smoking a cigarette when we saw bright, beautiful lights, and Jesus appeared like a shadow in the clouds. He was wearing garb, that's all I remember.

19) The devil doesn't want me to tell this dream about the Rapture.

In the summer of 2020, I saw the heavens open, and a very insistent voice sounded. "I am coming soon. I am coming soon. Prepare yourselves now." It was an apparent message, and I felt it was grave.

The next dream begins in a church. I was the assistant pastor, and the congregation didn't want to accept the Bible. Then, there were only four of us, and we were moving through a dark, cavernous tunnel that was said to be "the Garden of Gethsemane." Apart from my senior pastor, two other pastors were with us: an assistant pastor and a pianist. Then, we were surprised by three large grillas. They entered the tunnel from the outside and ran towards us. It was a threatening situation. Even before I understood what was happening, my companions had disappeared without a trace. They had made of. But I just stood still and faced the danger. I felt brave and steadfast. But the grillas didn't go any further. One of them pulled a mask off his face and just said, "The pretenders have gone." And I was really shocked by that.

The last dream: My wife and I are sitting in a blue camper van. We're talking when suddenly water gushes out of the windows and the floor. Apparently, the caravan was flooded. I said, "Whatever's going on here, we have to leave immediately or we'll drown." So we scampered outside. It was all over the place there. People were beside themselves, running back and forth as if it was

a matter of life and death. One girl ran towards me and past me without saying a word. She seemed to be running away from something. There was a terrible fear in the air. Some people jumped out of their houses and cars in panic. There was pure chaos, it was like a war. Everything went haywire. Sheer terror. The fuses were blown. And I didn't understand it. We were just confused.

My wife was in a very bad state. She was frozen, paralyzed, and no longer able to move. "Come on. Get moving. Make an effort. We absolutely have to keep going." But she couldn't, no matter how hard she tried. The sky darkened more and more as if a heavy storm was approaching. People were running away in waves. That's when I understood. She had not received the Holy Spirit. An angel came to me and said, "Don't be afraid. I am here to pick you up because this is the Rapture. The Lord Jesus Christ has returned to take away the children of God. The prophecy is now being fulfilled." I suddenly relax and forget everything around me. All the chaos, my wife—everything was gone. There was only God, Jesus, heaven, and the joy of the Rapture. Full of expectation, I praised the Lord and woke up.

20) A dream from God. Are you ready? Jesus will come.

The guard said, "Either you live with us as we do, or you die believing in your God." And I said, "Then it looks like I'm going to die." There was a guillotine right next to him. There was a group of people on one side and a group of people on the other side, although they were quite close to each other as well. But there was a line drawn in the sand. The blood was dripping right down the middle of the line. It basically said, "Are you ready?"

I had another dream. Again, the people were divided into two groups or camps. The blood was already there, but it became a wall. And basically the wall was getting higher and higher and higher. You couldn't sit on the wall. You couldn't stay in between. You had to fall on one side or the other. And people became more and more separated from each other. Jesus is coming soon, and He will separate the goats from the sheep.

21) The Rapture is imminent.

In the dream, I was sitting in the passenger seat of my car and was busy tidying up a bit. At the same time, I was on the phone with a woman. I found a list in the glove compartment, and under point 7, it said, "All true Christians are in their place." And I said, "All real Christians are in their place? What does that mean? This due must be our next due." I read it out loud in a stern tone. I wanted to share that with you.