

Arresting the Church Harlot: Dream

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The Woman

In the early morning of the 19th of March, 2014, I had a dream and found myself in a large room of people. The room had many levels and the the sides of the room were so far away, I did not notice any walls but still knew it was a room. It could have been a vastly large church or cathedral. The space was full of people of many races and languages. I then saw a woman take the highest 'throne' level in the room and begin to tell the people of her love for them and that she would solve all of their problems. Her speech was extremely moving and hit deep into one's emotions. I then saw the many people gather around her near the base of her platform and bow their knees to her lifting their hands up toward her in worship. They were blessing and praising her for giving them hope. She was a beautiful woman and somewhat petite in stature. The scene then faded.

The Wars

I then saw the flash of wars and fighting. As I watched the 7 to 8 billion on the earth were greatly reduced – killed by famine, natural disaster, pestilence and war. I then saw the woman with only 5 of her original followers with her still alive. I asked her what happened to the 24 that were originally with her. She said there was actually 43. I computed that 82% of the original population of her followers who worshiped her were now dead. I then saw a fire pit with many skulls neatly arranged close together in the center of a fire pit. As I gazed upon the scene of the skulls wondering what had happened to their bodies, I suddenly realized that cannibalism was to explain for the missing bodies with the heads being burned in the fire to remove all flesh from them.

Arresting the Woman

I then found myself with a few others seeking to arrest the woman for her causing the death of so many. I found her sitting on a low curb like bench with the 5 others. All of them were very dirty and stared very distantly with empty eyes strait ahead. I approached her and held her in tying her hands with rope. As I was leading her outside to a waiting vehicle, she got loose from the ropes and darted to get into a car at the curb that had a door open. I quickly jumped into the car before the door was closed and pulled her out and threw her over my shoulder. She complained that I was hurting her. Her eyes met mine and we paused for a moment. I sensed I knew her under better circumstances. Although she was dirty, I noticed she had no smell associated with being dirty.

As I was carrying her to justice, I felt a kind of compassion come over me for the woman and I wanted to console her but knew she had to stand trial for the evil she had done. How could I feel love for someone who had been the cause of the genocide of billions of people? Yet ... I did feel love for her. Did I know her as a friend before she was exalted by Rome? As I placed her in the waiting official vehicle, I wondered if she really knew what she was doing. Was this fragile deceiver that caused the death of so many also deceived? Can she really be held accountable for what she did?

Awakening

Upon awakening, I though it was a strange dream but did not see the significance of it. Later that morning when in prayers, the Lord showed me this was the great harlot who sits on many waters supported by a 10-headed beast as spoken of in the book of Revelation in

chapter 17 and will be exalted by the Roman Church. She is to become known as the Holy Virgin of Virgins. She will become the one goddess for all and be considered the single reincarnation of Mary, Venus, Hather, Diana and other goddesses worshiped down through history. I said to myself, "it is a real woman... really.... a flesh and blood woman that will become the head of the Roman Catholic Church in the end times!" I had he sense the answer was yes but also the harlot church is the woman. This woman as the church I knew well since I had served her as a deacon in the Syro-Chaldean and Roman, a priest in the Anglican and a bishop in the Orthodox branch of this rebellious woman known as the church.

Woman's Origins

Later still that day in an epiphany moment, I realized that thus human part of the Harlot of Revelation is a woman of the line of King David of the family of Jesus. She is the Holy Grail of Arthurian legend and presented in the movie of the Di Vinci Code as the rightful heir to leading the Christian Church of the world of the line of Mary Magdalene. I was stunned and stopped in my tracks. "Lord" I prayed, "what a perfect deception this is." I then remembered the family of Jesus and his bloodline were reported by the Templars to live in France to this day with their origin traced back to the Kingdom of Septimania that existed from the 2nd to 8th centuries in France. Septimania was the royal house of David in Exile sometime after this house of genetic Jews left Jerusalem in circa 134 AD. This same grail line of both men and woman established a new Israel in America along the Arkansas blossoming in the 4-corners area of the South West circa the 8th century for a time. They were said to rule over the Toltecs who at their decline in the 11th century became known as the Anasazi.

5.8 Billion Killed

In our present year of 2014 when I received this dream, the population of the world is just over 7 billion. If 83% die by the hand of the Church and its Illuminati allies as suggested by this dream, this is the death of 5.8 billion people. With only about 1.2 billion remaining on earth, the humans of the earth will again begin to rebuild their cities and nations. Woe to those who participate in the death of so many. For the judgment of YHWH will not be withheld against those who shed innocent blood during the time of the decisive Armageddon wars.

The Future Meeting

What I am wondering is if I will be involved with arresting as a spiritual mission the great harlot of Revelation 17 in bringing her to justice. Will I also love her at the same time. This is hard to fathom. Perhaps I will have known her as a friend long before she rises to power. I have known two grail women so far but she did not look like either of them. I will continue to wonder until I likely meet her and from this dream will recognize her?