

My Dreams

Witness 2



It all started soon after the vaccine came out. Though instinctively I knew not to take it, I didn't fully consider it as any type of "mark." Still, I remember, in hindsight, an ominous family Zoom call, where at the time, not knowing the seriousness of the issue, I casually stated, "Just don't take it. It could be the mark of the beast. We just don't know."

When I look back, I wish I had given a more dire warning, and after talking to many people with similar experiences, they feel the same remorse. Soon after, I started researching the mark of the beast, and I quickly was swept up into the pre-tribulation narrative of Revelation. I even wrote a blog post (on another forum) explaining how the vaccine could not possibly be the mark of the beast because the anti-Christ had not risen yet. I sigh now, and since then, I have had many revelations regarding this vaccine, which can be found on this site.

On top of my research, I had profound dreams that led me to this conclusion. I do not want them to get lost in my memory, and I decided to write them out today. [Acts 2:17](#) says,

"In the last days, God says, I will pour out my Spirit on all people. Your sons and daughters will prophesy, your young men will see visions, your old men will dream dreams."

I believe God has poured out his spirit on me many times, and here are the dreams that I just couldn't ignore. Hopefully they will help someone out there.

Dream 1 – The Vaccine

One night, I was somewhat arguing with a few people that I thought the vaccine could be the mark. Everyone told me I was foolish, and that I needed to reconsider my position. I acquiesced. After months of research, I finally just admitted defeat. I told myself, “Well, it probably isn’t the mark.” I even wrote that post with evidence suggesting that it was not.

That same night, I had a dream. I was, again, arguing with people about whether or not the vaccine was the mark. Just like in real life, I was about to admit defeat. Then, out of nowhere, an angel appeared (but it was more of an understanding that an angel was in my presence than an actual being. It is hard to explain.) She boldly said, **“But Witness 2, the vaccine is the mark of the beast!”**

And I was jolted awake.

I never have dreams like that. It definitely started to make me change my mind, but I still wasn’t fully convinced. Perhaps I was just letting all that research consume my mind.

Dream 2 – Reversing Time

A little bit later, I had a dream one night that I was hanging out with my sister and my husband. My sister isn’t always the best influence, and somehow we went out and “partied” with her. Now, you have to understand, partying is something I’ve really tried to move away from in my life. I try not to do that anymore, as it leads to too much temptation. Anyway...

The next morning we woke up, and we both had vaccine cards! Somehow, we had gotten vaccinated during the night. My heart dropped. I looked over at my husband, who was like a zombie. It was like he wasn’t even human anymore. He was in a daze.

I got on my new knees, knowing that I couldn’t change what had happened. In despair, I prayed to God to literally turn back time, and then I woke up.

Dream 3 – Zombies?

Now here’s a zombie dream, and another reason I think a zombie happening may come soon. Again, I want to note that I never had dreams like this in the past. While occasionally I would dream of future events, I never dreamed of apocalyptic scenarios.

In this dream, I was at my workplace. There seemed to be a knowing, on my part, that everyone would soon become zombies. Most were not aware, except for a few.

The ones who did know it was about to happen (they had taken the vaccine) came to me and asked me to cast demons out of them! So, I did! There was even a child.

With the child, it was really hard. The demon kept playing tricks on me. With adults, it seemed easier.

I don't remember what happened after that, but what a strange dream...

Dream 4 – Robot People

This one was more recently, so it is fresh. I was with an old colleague of mine, who always claimed to be Christian. I wasn't a Christian when I worked with her, but any Christian reading knows this - non-Christians are **always** watching you, which is why our behaviors are so important... all of the time.

I always had a strange feeling around her. She was nice, but not really that nice. It's hard to explain, but she always seemed fake to me - that she didn't really like me. Anyway, she appeared in my dream.

Now did she take the vaccine? I have no idea. I don't even know if she is still alive. But in the dream, she asked me if I had taken the vaccine.

I said, "No."

You could tell she was getting angry. She asked me why I didn't take it, and at that moment, it's like God's narration stepped in. He showed me her brain, which was beeping like a robot - like it was controlled. He basically showed me it was worthless to justify myself to her because she was literally like a robot.

So, I kind of smiled and just told her I didn't have to explain myself.

This kept making her angrier. She was trying to compose herself, but I felt the anger manifest. She finally said, "What would it take for you to take the vaccine?" I said, "Nothing. Over my dead body", and I walked away.

I ran into various people throughout the dream, asking the same question. God would then show me their brains again, and I would hear the robot boop-beep noise, and I'd ignore them.

In this dream, the knowledge of their mindsets made me happy. It made me not care about fighting them, and it saved my energy.

I finally ran into my dad, who did not take the vaccine but who is not Christian. He didn't pressure me about it, but he still didn't believe me that it was the mark. I tried to explain to him about the beeping robot people, but he couldn't understand. I woke up.

Dream 5 – The Tsunami

In the dream I was in a city that was surrounded by water. It seemed to represent "Gotham City" - maybe NYC, LA... maybe just a manifestation of a few. Anyways, God showed me a picture of the city and I felt like the coast looked like LA and there was a big stadium. A map was presented to me.

In the map, there were arrows showing how water would just deplete the city. There was nowhere, not one place in the city, that was safe. He showed me to stay outside of it.

Just as in real life, I was distracted with work or some other things. It was clear that everyone was very concerned with work. I felt kind of silly worrying about work when I knew about the impending wave. Really, it was strange I was still going to work, knowing this wave was coming. Still, I did my duties and felt like I was just dealing with people in a daze. One lady was stuck in a dangerous elevator, and I climbed out of it. Others were nice but just unaware.

Eventually, I went to the store, and I started to see some people prepare. It was a group of "Christians" who seemed crazy to others, but not to me. They had their carts stocked, overflowing with bread and milk.

So, I realized I was not alone in my thoughts, and I felt more at ease.

When I was leaving the store, I realized the water was starting to come and I knew I had little time. I tried to foolishly call my ex but I went through a tunnel and the phone blacked out. I kind of think I realized I was screwed and might die. I was not sad as I knew it was kind of my fault - I understood my foolishness and fate.

All of the sudden God lifted me up into the clouds. I was floating and it was surreal. He told me a secret message about my nature (I won't reveal here) and said He can supernaturally protect whoever he wants. I do not think this means to be foolish, but rather, if you develop a relationship with God, He can do miracles. I also think it means that it might be impossible to fully prepare. I am NOT saying we shouldn't physically prepare, but I am saying our spiritual preparation is just as important.

It also showed me the mark of the beast (vaccine) turning the blood "green." I don't really know how to explain this part, but it was clear that those who had taken the vaccine had tainted blood.

I guess if you needed a sign to get out of the city, maybe this is it.

After the big tsunami, I and others survived. I think we were saved through the love of God. I realized at that point I was so consumed by work that I forgot about my children. There were so many people, I never thought I would find him, and he is young, so would he find me? Within minutes, a kind stranger was holding him and gave him to me. We hugged each other warmly, and I truly was the happiest I could be. The dream ended.

The common theme uniting these next dreams is this: Jesus is Returning Soon!

Dream 6 – Jesus’s Majesty

This one is simple. Jesus came to me in my dream and was just floating there, in pure light and bliss. He looked like European depictions of Him, and He was wearing all white robes. I think this dream meant he was coming soon. That’s all I remember of it.

I want to make it clear that it is NOT common for me to dream of Jesus at all. *Dream 1* is the only dream I can remember having about Jesus, and I only remembered it because I found that journal. So, when I do dream of Jesus, it is absolutely profound. All I did was just stare in awe at his majesty. This is the best depiction I can give of what I saw:

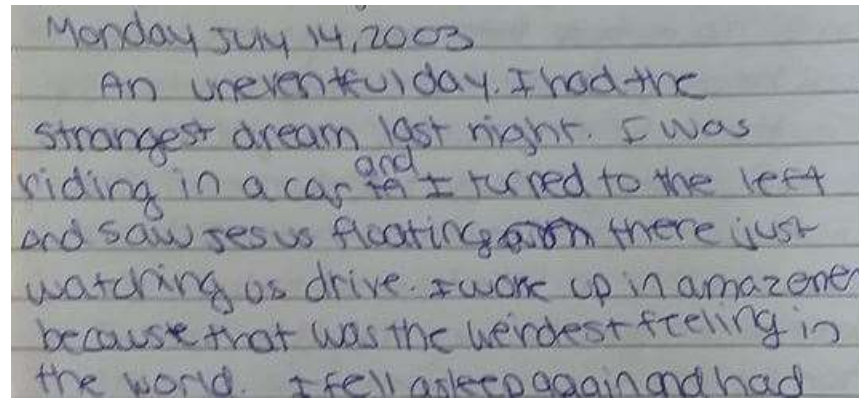


Dream 7 - Jesus Watches Over Me

I found my journal from when I was in 8th grade, and I discovered I had written down a dream. This was long before I came to Jesus, or even knew who Jesus really was. In the entry I wrote, "I had a dream I was hanging out with my friends, and I saw Jesus floating above me, watching us drive." I woke up in "amazement" because that was the "weirdest feeling", and the really strange part is that I would have been considered an anti-Christian at this point. I was actively opposed to the Bible, and didn't consider it a truthful or rational ideology at the time.

To me, this entry is very comforting, showing Jesus is always watching us, but we must [seek Him](#) with our heart in order to find Him. Later in life, (in my 20s), I did seek Him and I did find Him.

Here is the image:



Dream 8 - The Dress

This dream is a little more intense. In this dream, I was with a group of women, and we received invitations to the "Academy Awards" or "Oscars". We were so excited and surprised we were invited. To be clear, there was an understanding that this wasn't the evil Hollywood awards ceremony we were accustomed to, but something extremely important and celebratory.

In the dream, I was wearing a turquoise dress I own, but I knew it wasn't "fancy enough" for the celebration. I was concerned because we were running out of time, and I wanted to find the right dress. Luckily, we received a phone call that the ceremony would take place in two days. I felt relieved, as I still had a little time to prepare.

While this was happening, the news was on, and there was a proclamation that people were dying of "Severe Chronic Fatigue Syndrome." Honestly, in my heart, I knew that was a lie, but I had an understanding that people were dying all around, and that is what the news was blaming it on. Still, I wasn't concerned about the news, and though I was sad for the people, I knew I had to focus on the ceremony.

The other girls and I (I did not know any of them) began our "beautification" rituals, and I was excited to go to a store and buy some cream for my skin to make it appear more youthful. I'm not very old, but I'm not a teenager! So, I applied it to my skin, but I could only afford a sample. I felt that was good enough.

Then, I realized I still needed my dress. I googled the color theme of the Oscars this year (in the dream), and it came up a beautiful pink color [like this](#).

Unfortunately, I couldn't find a dress in that color, but I did find a beautiful royal blue dress I could wear. I figured it would still fit in, even if not the thematic color.

Then, as far as I remember, I woke up.

As for the interpretation of this dream, it seems pretty clear. There may be massive suffering happening around us, but we need to get ready for Jesus. This dream was not about outward appearances; rather, everything was symbolic of our spiritual garments. For example, the cream for my face represented our [new bodies](#) in Heaven. Then there is the Parable of the Wedding Banquet, where [fancy garments are used as a metaphor for our meeting with Christ](#):

The Parable of the Wedding Banquet

Jesus spoke to them again in parables, saying: “The kingdom of heaven is like a king who prepared a wedding banquet for his son. He sent his servants to those who had been invited to the banquet to tell them to come, but they refused to come.

“Then he sent some more servants and said, ‘Tell those who have been invited that I have prepared my dinner: My oxen and fattened cattle have been butchered, and everything is ready. Come to the wedding banquet.’

“But they paid no attention and went off—one to his field, another to his business. The rest seized his servants, mistreated them and killed them. The king was enraged. He sent his army and destroyed those murderers and burned their city.

“Then he said to his servants, ‘The wedding banquet is ready, but those I invited did not deserve to come. So go to the street corners and invite to the banquet anyone you find.’ So the servants went out into the streets and gathered all the people they could find, the bad as well as the good, and the wedding hall was filled with guests.

“But when the king came in to see the guests, he noticed a man there who was not wearing wedding clothes. He asked, ‘How did you get in here without wedding clothes, friend?’ The man was speechless.

“Then the king told the attendants, ‘Tie him hand and foot, and throw him outside, into the darkness, where there will be weeping and gnashing of teeth.’

“For many are invited, but few are chosen.”

Of course, Jesus was not literally speaking of our physical clothing, but rather, our spiritual garments. If we do not cleanse our spiritual garments, we will not be invited to the wedding with Christ. Notice in my dream, I was given time to get ready, but it was a very short time. Also notice that our dresses did not all have to be the same, but they did have to "fit in." This is a warning for anyone reading (including myself!) This also leads me to the next dream:

Dream 9 - The Wedding Banquet

In this dream, I was literally attending a wedding banquet! I was passing out golden-wrapped chocolate coins, and I was handing them to specific guests. Not everyone was getting one, and the people who were not getting one were not part of the "family" and they were not happy. I want to note here that I intuitively understood that family was not the bloodline, but rather "[the brothers and sisters in Christ.](#)" This is one of my favorite verses from the Bible. As someone who has never had super close family, it has comforted me greatly:

He replied to him, "Who is my mother, and who are my brothers?" Pointing to his disciples, he said, "Here are my mother and my brothers. For whoever does the will of my Father in heaven is my brother and sister and mother."

Dream 10 -The Pearl Necklace

This one is simple and maybe not noteworthy, but in this dream, I was wearing a normal-appearing necklace that I own, and I was able to exchange it for one with beautiful pearls. I was so excited, and I couldn't decide which color of pearls to wear. I chose a color, but I went back to exchange it for another color. In the end, the color I settled on, well, I knew it was the right one and that it was the "ultimate" necklace. I only had \$20 dollars, which in the dream was a lot of money, but it was worth that pearl necklace.

I think this dream is obvious in the interpretation. The [treasure we will acquire in Heaven](#), as well as our hopeful destination, [the pearly gates](#), are worth more than any amount of money (or any possession) on Earth. You can also read the "[Parable of the Pearl of Great Price](#)" for more Biblical information on pearls.

Dream 6 -The Alien Invasion

For my last dream, I remember being outside and seeing something in the sky. I instantly understood it was an alien invasion and ran inside. When I went inside, I realized I was inadequately "prepped" but also understood that there was no amount of preparation that could escape these aliens.

They were broadcasting them on television, and it was clear that they were taking over the world. I knew, in my heart, that they were not truly aliens but demons, and that there was nothing I could do to escape. Though this dream is frightening, I think it is an important reminder for all of us. At a certain point, death may be the only escape. No matter how much we prep, there just may be a point where there is no escape. In the end, [we should not focus on preserving our lives, but instead, saving our souls.](#) With that being said, I had some theories based on all of my dreams I have had in the past year, and this leads me to the Mid-Tribulation Theory.

My Interpretations

While you may gather things from the dreams I do not, here are some things I took away from them:

- Stop worrying so much about work and worldly things!
- If the Covid gene therapy injection really is the mark of the beast, these people aren't operating the same way anymore.
- We must be spiritually preparing for what is to come.
- There may be the possibility of repentance; however, I am not sure what this looks like. I am going to be doing an updated post on my "mark of the beast" repentance case study soon. That's coming next.
- Jesus is coming soon. It isn't as far away as we think.
- Get out of the cities, now, while you have time.

I hope these dreams help anyone who needs to hear them, and may God bless anyone reading. Please feel free to contact us with thoughts, interpretations, or revelations about these dreams if you feel led to.

