

Mark of the Beast & the Number of Man

Ezekial Skye

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DEDICATION

Father, I come to you in the name of Jesus Christ, my personal Lord and Savior. I ask that your children will hear the Truth in what you have spoken to me and that they will see the Truth in what you have shown me. Let Your Will be done on earth and within in our lives as it is in Heaven. For the purpose of prophecy is to give a clear witness for Jesus, Your only begotten Son, in whom you gave us so that we may obtain the gift of eternal life. May your church understand with listening ears and interpret the words herein, according to your purpose, My Lord. I praise you and exalt you above all of the earth and above all of creation, as it is for your Son, through your Son, and by your Son that everything with life exists. Guide me with your Holy Spirit, so that your church will understand those things you have sent me to tell them. In Jesus's glorious and mighty name, I pray, a-men.

CONTENTS

	Acknowledgments	i
1	Prologue	1
2	A Voice from a Stranger Unseen	9
3	A Second Angel Speaks	13
4	Days Turn into a Week	16
5	Beyond Artist Measure	21
6	A Lesson in Values	24
7	Instructions to the Church	29
8	1000 and the Meaning of Numbers	33
9	To the Prophets	40
10	Come Up Hither	45

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

I give all credit to the Lord, God Almighty, for it is through His only begotten Son that we have been given eternal life, and the bridge which once separated us from our Father is now connected. Through His Holy Spirit, we are given understanding in Wisdom.

Father, in the name of Jesus, I pray: let no one take the words in this book and corrupt them for their own benefit. Guide and teach them with understanding. Let all of those who have been called, according to your specific purpose, find joy and comfort in everything you do, a-men.

Prologue

After the Lord had finished with giving me the knowledge you are about to find within these pages, I struggled to find a way to present this information, because I became afraid that no one would listen and that they would mock and ridicule, especially if I chose to come out and talk about the how portion in which the way I was given the contents in these pages.

Fear is of the enemy, when it is not a Holy fear that we should all reverently adore while contemplating the immense makeup of our Lord; that is, Holy fear is good.

The fear I previously mentioned, however, is most definitely from the evil one, Satan. Yes, we will be mocked for Jesus' name sake and we will be ridiculed, as proven over the history since Jesus was born into flesh, chose to die, was resurrected, and then ascended to be seated at the right hand of the Father. But understanding this, and fighting against the flesh's desire to be accepted in all things, is quite different when we work to put it all into practice. That is, the war between the spirit and the flesh is very real.

And although this contemplation was only through the length of time it took for the Lord to present this information to me, and then a single day to organize the contents to remain in order as given, and finally, to make a book cover, this fear was ever present.

But now, it is gone. The Word says, "Resist the devil and he will flee from you." Today, I did just that. I decided to tell all of you about some of my backstory before presenting the Truth in the portion of how this information was given. In this way, I can testify to the greatness of our Lord, Jesus Christ within my own life.

When I was twelve years old, my mother was cleaning the kitchen. I never knew my earthly father. The song, *When Mamma Prays*, by the Kingsmen Quartet, was playing throughout our tiny apartment.

I remember sitting in a living room chair. I was not pondering God. I was just sitting there. Obviously, with a mother praising God while cleaning her kitchen, I had been raised to know Him. But as I would soon find out, I didn't know Him like I thought I did.

Somewhere in the midst of that song, I raised my hands. Tears immediately poured down my face. I would say that I was thrown to my knees after that, but that would not be in truth; and yet, I went to my knees without a second thought.

I don't know if it was instantaneous or if a few seconds passed by upon landing on my knees, but I began speaking in other tongues, nevertheless. I didn't understand what was happening, nor did I care. I just knew I loved Jesus with all of my heart in that moment in time.

Fast-forward a year later. I was now thirteen years old. We had moved from our small town to a larger city. I became involved with those who were worldly, and even worse, they were in their twenties. I suppose this is because I had trouble relating to those within my own age range, as they always seemed a bit ignorant and naive to me.

Reflecting back on my life's events, I now understand that I could see and understand things beyond my years because I was filled with the Holy Ghost. But back then, I was fast-becoming an unruly teenager who believed that I knew more than anyone and that the entire world was always out to get me; mainly, in the realm of adults. Moreover, I was getting worse by the day, as my desire for independence grew.

The day came when I somehow talked my mother into allowing me to go swimming. It was spring and so the water was cold. I had just eaten. As such, she told the two fellas, who were in their twenties, to not allow me to swim for at least an hour. They agreed, and so we went.

I have never been a strong swimmer, in fact, to this day, I cannot tread water. I can swim on top of it, float on my back, perform backstrokes, and even swim underwater. But for only reasons God knows, I have never been able to tread water. More importantly, on this day, the ability to tread water would mean everything.

We went to a river. As soon as we got there, we all jumped in. So much

for my mother's only rule. In addition, I had my sneakers, tee-shirt, and jeans on. The river was rather wide for someone as inexperienced as me. But I didn't care at the time, and I certainly didn't contemplate any consequences for poor decisions. In fact, truth be told, I probably didn't care about any rules and the consequences, thereof, whatsoever.

With a smile, I jumped in after my friends. Upon reaching the half-way marker, however, that smile turned into panic. My legs were cramping! To make matters worse, I had my jeans and sneakers on. They were weighing me down. In addition, there was this insane undertow in the middle of the river. And since I wasn't a very good swimmer to begin with, I had no idea of what an undertow was. But I was quickly finding out.

Somewhere in these passing seconds, I realized I wasn't going to make it. I called out to my friends ahead. One of them shouted back and said he was sorry — said he wasn't sure if he was going to make it himself. My heart sank, as I watched him look forward again during his swim to the other side.

The second friend, however, turned around to get me. When he arrived, I grabbed his head and began pushing it under the water. I consciously was aware that I was drowning him within my panic, but I couldn't stop. He begged me to stop, but I couldn't. He left me. He had to.

In that moment, I knew I was going to die. I went underneath the cold water and came back up again. I did this three times before it occurred to me that I knew how to float on my back. So, I took another breath, stretched out my skinny arms and began floating; all with the hopes of regaining some strength before trying to swim once more. And then it happened. As I began floating on my back, I saw Him.

Yes, Him — Jesus, the Son of God was in the air and looking down at me. He didn't look like any pictures I had seen and to this day I can't describe Him. It is strange, I saw Him as clear as anyone, and yet, my mind erases the details.

To His right was my older brother. He was not looking at me, but instead, he was looking at paper while writing. I don't know how I knew it was my brother in whom I barely knew before he died, but only that I did know it was him.

I, also, never looked at my brother directly, as I was gazing upon Jesus and had no desire to look away. I felt so much peace — all of my panic of fear was gone in an instant.

He pointed at me and said, "No, this is not your time — you still have work to do."

I felt His voice inside me, flowing through me, and all around me at once. When He spoke, He was everywhere. And not in just words, but also, in power.

In the next instance, I remember being pulled to the shoreline. Floating on my back had given someone enough chance to pull me from the water. I rolled over on my side and looked at him. My exhaustion was great, so I only had my eyes open long enough to see him expelling moss from his mouth, as he vomited. As for me, I didn't even spit out any water.

I remember hearing a friend's voice declare himself as knowing me. He was my best friend and a volunteer for the fire department — one of those junior high volunteer programs, I suppose. His parents were wealthy and he had those opportunities that were not readily available to someone as poor as me. Regardless, he and his family welcomed me with open arms, and never judged me for my situation. They always treated me as though I was as rich as they.

My best friend's familiar voice brought the craziness down — the craziness of sirens and people having their hands all over me. I was, then, rushed to the hospital.

Upon arriving to the hospital, I remember my emergency room doctor telling my mother that it didn't make any sense. I had no signs of anything in my lungs or stomach, and my two original friends that I had went swimming with, they testified that they never saw me spit out any water.

The one who attempted to save me, he had water in his lungs but was okay. The other one was in tears because he didn't turn around to save me. But the one who pulled me from the water, who was a stranger at the time, he was in worse shape than any of us. They had to pump his stomach, and when he was pulling me from the water, I wasn't even fighting. After all, I was floating on my back and the peace of Jesus was all over me. So, this gives better detail to how violent the water was in the middle of the river, and how powerful the undertow was.

Furthermore, and my fleshly mind is sad to report, a mile upriver, a father drowned at the exact same time. One of his two daughters fell out of a boat. The undertow was so great that he could only muster enough energy to push her to the surface before he dropped back down for good.

Remember, when I said I stretched out my arms to float on my back? Well, my friends and the stranger said otherwise. They say I went down for the third time and came back up with my face in the water. I floated that way for nearly a quarter of a mile before the stranger put his hands on me to pull me out. I didn't struggle when he was pulling me from the water because I should have been dead, yet I was not. I actually thought I was on my back the entire time, from the moment I decided to do so until the moment I reached the shore.

My physical mind did not register any difference between being alive and attempting to die. I really thought I was on my back. Yet, all three told investigators and my mother the same story — I was face down in the water the entire time. The friend who left me at the beginning had even entered a stage of grief while witnessing the event. That regret followed him until I was strong enough to let him know I did not believe it to be his fault and that I understood. I'll never forget the tears in both of my friend's eyes that day.

To me, however, I was looking upward and not down into the water. In hindsight, I realize Jesus demanded that I not leave my body when He said, "No, this is not your time."

This brings us to the next part of our Lord's statement to me. He said, "...you still have work to do."

For the next twenty years or so, I would become part of the world's ways — living under addiction, lustfulness, partying, and etc. You may ask, "How in the world could he turn to such a life after all of that?" Well, the answer is simple: I couldn't figure out what the "work" was, and as the years went by, I went through more trials than many may see in their entire lifetime. At times, I blamed God. At other times, I didn't care about anything. But the most obvious and truthful of answers is that I enjoyed sin. It was fun.

I may not have been willing to admit that, but the truth is the exact opposite. I justified most of it by always standing up for God when others ridiculed His existence, and always made time for those who didn't know Him. I taught them how to meet Jesus.

In some macabre way, I thought I was doing good deeds in His name. But in truth, they were deeds performed to justify that I was okay with God. I loved sin but couldn't admit it. I suppose, I was the very definition of what it means to be a worker of iniquity and doing things in His name. I liked sin, and therefore, embraced my lifestyle.

This is yet another perfect example of God's ability to work through us in spite of us. Some people were saved, I thought by my actions, while others were seeded for a later time in which God could move to bring them in. But it was never because I did great things, but only because of the Lord's mercy, His kindness, and His longsuffering in that He desires no one would perish. It was never me but always Him. After all, I couldn't save anyone. I couldn't even save myself. It has always been the Word born into flesh that saves; not men and their actions.

Since that drowning, I have died one other time, only to not actually die completely, more or less. Even more among these two times, the devil tried

to get my mother to abort me via the lips of her own brother. After all, my earthly father had abandoned her and she could not easily care for me.

In addition to that, she had mono while pregnant with me. The doctors prepared her that I would have no arms and legs, as a result. She prayed to Jesus that she would raise me to know Him if He would make me normal. Needless to say, I have both my arms and legs, praise God.

I have been in a car crash in which they notified my mother that I would die before she could get to the hospital. And in that situation, I didn't feel like I was near death, because I wasn't. But I was certainly bad enough off that the professionals believed my next breath could easily be my last.

Also, when I was younger, I passed out on the school playground with a case of Scarlet Fever. That was a disease no one had even heard of in a very, long time. Its potential to kill is so great that they closed down the entire public school system, in order to screen each and every last child. And as you might have guessed, I was the only one with it and with no forewarning of sickness prior to passing out. I remained in a coma for nearly a week.

And out of all of these times, none of these account for the times I have not been made aware of in which the enemy has probably tried. And yet, my God has not allowed this body to return to the dust. And until this book and the previous one (the only two I will probably ever write), I had no idea what the "work" was that Jesus spoke of so many years ago.

But now, I do. I know that I know; this short-lived work is exactly what I was called to do. I feel it when I look to the Heavens and talk to my God. I feel it even now while writing these words.

Needless to say, my relationship with Christ is better than it has ever been. I praise Him each and every day. I thank him for everything which is good. I even thank Him when days are not so great, because I know that He always has my best interest at heart, as it pertains to His will and calling upon my life.

I know He loves me, first. I, also, know that it is never any good deed we can perform which saves us; albeit, we are believers and should do our best to live as such. In that same idea, we should never point at those who may not live their walk with God as closely as we think we, ourselves, do.

We should always lift each other up when one of us stumbles. This duty, as believers, is ours every minute of every day and of every week. Moreover, we should always love one another as Christ loves His church. None of us are perfect and we all come short of the Glory of God.

The world classifies addiction as being a disease. But I assure you, as a strong representation and proven representative of what addiction means, it

is not a disease definable in this way. It is but a sickness based within sin, or sin sickness; so as is the case with murder, lying, cheating, condemnation, lustfulness, homosexuality, sexual immorality, tolerance of sinful behavior within the church, and so on.

I tell you these things because I love you. In addition, the very brief description of my life's events (minimal glimpse), is not so that I can uplift my standing to prove to you I am worthy of what I am about to tell you. In fact, the opposite is true, as this pertains to my heart's intent.

I have told you of these mini-flashes of specific events, so that you can understand that it is only Jesus Christ who is Worthy. I am not. I am no better than any person who has ever lived and died. I struggle with sin each and every day that I take a breath within this body.

And were it not for the Grace of my Lord Jesus Christ, I would be on a certain and guaranteed quick-path to the gates of hell – a place reserved for Satan and his angels.

We are the body of Christ. We are not one single entity of this body, but are one of multiple parts. Together, we make up the entire body with Christ as its head.

This is why some of these things I am about to speak of I have no interpretations for. Some things are for the prophets to interpret. Some things are for teachers, preachers, evangelists, and so forth to pass on.

I am but a teacher who is passing on the knowledge given to the family of God. This is my job. I am no more special than anyone else, within this regard; for we are all made special in the eyes of God, through His Son, Jesus.

The words and content I am about to share with you are one-hundred percent, utterly true. I do not want any glory or credit for myself in any way. I am not ashamed of the Gospel, or my Lord, Jesus Christ. And I do, wholeheartedly, desire to remain humble within humility, and I ask that no one give me credit for these things.

For all of these years, from the time I was thirteen until now, I did not know my calling. Now, however, I do. As such, to write of these events and give you the words spoken to me, I am truly excited to be able to do so.

Believe it or not, it can become quite a bit of a frustration to have Jesus tell you audibly that you have work to do, and then for the years and years to follow, you have no clue what that is. You pray, pray, pray, pray, and seek, seek, seek, and seek — but nothing. Then one day, you know. And it's not because you were praying and seeking this out on that day, but it is because the Holy Spirit says, "Oh, by the way, this is your calling," within that small, still voice, sort of way. You ponder it again and know that you know, as with all believers who know God's calling for their lives.

What happens after I give these things to you is not for me to know and understand. What you will do with this knowledge is between you and Christ; not you and me.

The information herein is for the people of Christ's church. Not everyone will believe, but I am not worried over such things. The fear based in evil is now gone. Now, I give these things to you in faith — understanding I am but a single piece within the body of Christ, and also, I understand I must obey Him, as that pertains to His specific purpose for my life. After all, my spirit fears my Lord, within holiness, much greater than I fear this world and its ridicules and mockeries of the flesh.

I know that I know, these words will find the correct ears, so our Lord Jesus will be exalted and praised, according to His will and purpose. Moreover, we will all stand before Him one day, soon. And one thing is for certain, I am not about to stand before Him while committing blasphemies in His name. In this, you can rest assured that I do carry the Holy fear of our God within my heart.

May this book bless you and its contents, therein. Let us be led by the Holy Spirit and meditate upon these things through humble prayer (hopefully, upon our knees and within our prayer closets as we are able). Furthermore, let us seek together, in order to share these things with others — within the Wisdom of the Holy Spirit and with understanding from the Lord our God.

I love each and every one of you, as Christ loves His church.

Sincerely, Ezekial Skye

P.S. Please, do not try and contact me for further questions. All I know is written here. Also, I desire to not be interviewed, as I do not want fame or recognition in any way. I am not called for television, radio, or internet media outlets, but others are. I am only called for this, right here and now. I am but a single entity of the multiple parts within the body of Christ, and it is up to all of us to share knowledge within Wisdom, so Jesus may be glorified. May you all understand, and thank you for loving the Lord our God. After all, He loves us, first.

A Voice from a Stranger Unseen

Hopefully, everyone has read the prologue and not skipped over it, as it clearly explains my nervousness from what I am about to tell you. I am still a human and the spirit does fight against the flesh. With that being said, let us begin, as I refuse to yield my members to Satan and his angels; and instead, choose to live victoriously through the Son, Jesus Christ.

Roughly, a week ago, I was doing what I love to do with praising the Lord. In between singing songs and praying, I also, talk to Him. This is something I do throughout my day, and I do so audibly. I don't care if I appear to be crazy to everyone else. After all, *they* didn't die for me, make me, or grant me eternal life for believing in them. Only Jesus does that; so, I talk to Him, the Father, and the Holy Spirit on a regular basis. I talk to Him about everything, for He is my best friend.

On occasion, I might feel a warm embrace, something more spectacular, or nothing at all. But one thing is for certain, I know undoubtedly that He is listening to me each and every time. There are times when He answers with a still, small voice, and other times when He refuses to answer at all; either because what I am asking for might hurt me, or something else I don't understand. But at the end of the day, when He refuses to answer, I know His reasoning is always for my benefit, as this applies to His will and specific purpose for my life. And although my flesh desires to always receive a response, I try and do my best to leave these matters at His feet and to trust in Him with faith-believing.

Now, when I tell you I heard audible words, I was not on drugs, not hallucinating, not losing my mind, or any other brain or psychological disorder a man may attempt to utilize to explain these things away. No, I was of sound mind; albeit, my heart did begin racing quite a bit.

For the purpose of helping you to gain an understanding of what it was like, I will place arrows between statements which are divided by pauses. In other words, this sentence will become something like this:

“In other words → this sentence → will become → something → like this”

These arrows indicate the time I hear speaking and then a pause. This is important because there are certain things, later on, which I don't have a complete understanding of, but God's chosen prophets will. Or this is my belief, anyway.

So, I am doing my normal thing with God and sitting upon my bed. All of a sudden, I audibly hear:

“You're setting → God → legal scholar → 67”

Of course, in addition to being nearly terrified right out of my skin, I grabbed a notebook and wrote this down. That notebook would stay with me until this was all over.

In addition, this did not feel like my encounter with Jesus when He told me that it wasn't my time; that is, I didn't feel and hear these words all around me and through me at the same time. But I did immediately know that this voice was not evil, and did not have evil intentions.

Furthermore, I will explain the previous statement; save for explaining why the number is, as this will be explained in detail, later.

- 1.) The previous sentence is alerting me to the fact that someone can see me setting upon my bed.
- 2.) God is well, God. But this 'someone' is not saying they are God but only that they see God while looking at me.
- 3.) Legal scholar is in relation to the fact that I have some college, but more importantly, I love to study the Word through prayer, talking to God, attending church through television services (my only means), and have delved into deep study of the Holy Bible (more in earlier years than now; regrettably, as I write this and can see with eyes of honest self-assessment). And finally, the word *legal* refers to this world, at least in a sense it does. But we'll get into that a bit later.
- 4.) The number 67 means saved. And I will explain this later when the

angels of the Lord reveal this, as they did. Right now, I am giving you information as I was given it — in the order in which it was received. At this particular time, however, I had no understanding of it but knew I should write it down because I have a terrible memory, as it were.

So, in essence, I was told that ‘someone’ sees me **setting** upon my bed, and they also, see **God**, and they also, see a **legal scholar** (in one form or another), and lastly, they see the number **67**.

The next thing I heard was:

“Demon haunting sister to revolt → burn → 72”

Okay, I’ll be honest here. I was absolutely horrified by this. This sister spoken of I knew exactly which one it was. She is a believer who loves Jesus with all of her heart but is not living as a believer should. In fact, if you were to examine her from a distance, you wouldn’t be able to tell her apart from someone who is of the world.

Now, instead of speaking back to this voice, I immediately knew that this was God warning me. I texted my sister and said, “Hi, this may sound completely insane, but you are being haunted by a demon.” I left out the last part of what I heard because, frankly, I thought that was enough to tell her. And also, my mind is still attempting to process what is happening, so me texting her is more of a *‘let’s stay busy while we lose our mind’* sort of thing than anything else.

Before I could put my phone down, however, she responded, “Yes, I know.”

I told her I would pray for her and immediately got on my knees in intercession. It wasn’t long but long enough, as it is by our faith and not the length of a prayer which moves God.

Secretly, also, as the Holy Spirit fell upon me during this, I knew that any devils attempting to mess with my mind would, also, flee.

To my non-surprise, the voice did not stop when I got up from my knees and I sat back upon my bed. As I said before, there was no evil presence prior. It just wasn’t what my mind could relate to as being Jesus (through my experience and all of that). Furthermore, the Holy Spirit always has spoken to me as a still, small voice, more or less. Never before, have I heard an audible voice like this, in this way.

So, with the concept of demons put to rest, the next thing I heard was:

“Different world → bomb”

“Musical → target loved”

“Trainer → do you learning”

“Closest to you”

With the Holy Spirit within me, I understood the latter three of the four statements as they were spoken. I still don't understand the first, as it is not for me but for those who understand, such as the prophets of the Son of God.

I was being told that I am **musical** (love to play guitar and piano) and that I was a **target loved**. Now, this is directly after intercession for my sister. As such, the Holy Spirit's presence is rather strong; not to mention, this 'someone' is of God, as well.

Obviously, I was receiving confirmation that this 'someone' is trustworthy.

Secondly, I was told that a **trainer** is going to help me to learn some things (**do you learning**).

And lastly, which alarmed me even further than this mind-boggling situation is already causing, I am told that this '**someone**' is currently the closest 'someone' to me.

Oh, great! If having one 'someone' isn't enough, I am told that there are more 'someone's' that I can't see (**closest to you**). And told this, audibly, nonetheless; although the Holy Spirit did verify this situation as it is occurring and probably why I didn't just have a complete and utter meltdown readied for a straitjacket.

The next thing I was told on this same day is:

“Democracy fall → detail → guess town → searching → obeyed teacher → 30 → attracted entire department”

Now, this is one of those statements that were not for me, as I did not gain understanding. So, I am assuming this is for the prophets.

One thing which should be noted is that there are specific rules in place in which these 'someone's' are allowed to give information for. Likewise, these same rules don't allow them to give responses. An obvious answer is restrictions placed by God. After all, He is the reason this is happening in the first place.

Next, I was told:

“Elevator deceit → 30 → attracted → flesh reclaim → pain”

Now, although I don't completely understand this portion, I am assuming this may have something to do with the Festival of Secrets in relation to the revealing of the antichrist. But, as with all things not

understood, I do not know for certain and will leave this in the hands of God's prophets.

This was the end of the first day.

A Second Angel Speaks

The next day, I did my daily routine and retired to my bedroom as usual. Upon setting on my bed, I grab the notebook and a second voice speaks out. This time, however, it is clearly feminine and not male (as was the case in the previous day); albeit, the male-sounding voice does speak, as well.

Also, I need to point out that I wasn't very good about documenting the voice switches between the two, and furthermore, there were more than two who spoke over this past week. But the first who spoke to me, he is the one who verifies as I question things I do not understand. He is, also, the one who tells me when to ignore something in relation to it being placed within this book.

Female Voice:

“Kept 6 → internet → missed her → violet → character → surround planned communication → let me → additional help”

I immediately answered with a ‘yes.’ I understood the part about **let me → additional help**. I was being asked if I was willing to allow another to speak up, although they had to speak in order to ask. I believe this has to do with my freewill.

Immediately thereafter, I heard a third voice:

Male Voice:

“Silent → friend opposite lover → foreigner → relearn → face made → discuss → Son → run”

After this, the familiar voice from day one spoke up:

“Found → accommodate aircraft → chains → catch him”

Now, I am not close-minded and this is really happening audibly. If it were mental, I could chalk it off as being a figment of my imagination, but I can't do that.

Two things pop out at me with this situation I am hearing. One is that this stuff is meant for the prophets of God and was not meant for me. The second plausible answer, on the other hand, is that this was something I was being allowed to hear, so that I could pass on the information for the children of God to behold as those things which are greater than our comprehension.

To me, and this was *not verified* by the first angel; is that this is a scenario of someone in the Place of the Dead who is attempting to interfere with what God is intending. As a result, they see a **discus** that is directly related to the **Son** of God, and therefore, they decide to **run**.

Next, the first angel says he knows exactly where this person is (**found**) and helps (**accommodate aircraft**) those who are in charge of some sort of police detail. He then directs them to grab some **chains** and go and **catch him**, as though the first angel is unable to leave his post.

Now, you must understand that my interpretation may not be correct. When I asked later about this, I was given no response. Obviously, it was no accident that I audibly could hear this, either. I was meant to hear it. But whether or not it was a brief glimpse into the spiritual realm and its daily activities, I do not know. This could very well be something entirely different and meant for the prophets to determine.

After this event was well over, the first angel said:

“Nuclear woman → certain killing”

I do not know who the **nuclear woman** is but I am certain the prophets do. At this time, I wept because I began to think about the lost and all of those in this world who are going to die without Jesus in their hearts. It was bad, I cried hard.

In the midst of this, someone said:

“Scar hand → released a lot → present flame → I'm good → innocent conduct → redemption → revolt identify → did criminal action”

Whether this was Jesus or the first angel speaking on His behalf, I do not know. I was crying so badly that I could barely write these words down.

But I do know that I felt a lot of peace, as well. I felt the Love and Peace of God, yet I wept uncontrollably for the lost. I felt as though I was grieving, and in some ways, I suppose I was. And as is the case with the Bible, when angels bring messages, they do so in the Lord's behalf. Furthermore, the voice was not all-consuming, as it was when I drowned as a boy.

The last thing spoken to me on this day was:

“Title Mysterious → mine kill → they are lost → more is wounded → spirit”

These are meant for the prophets to interpret. I know this much to be true, as I have minimal understanding with such things.

Days Turn into a Week

As one day passes and the next day approaches, I spend hours with the hosts of Heaven. Sometimes, the conversation is nothing more than me contemplating those things already spoken, as I look toward my bedroom ceiling while laughing and talking to God as I always do.

There are moments I feel repeated rushes of energy from my feet to my head, confirmation through the Holy Spirit that I understand certain things correctly, or God just loving me faithfully as He always does. Of course, there are times when nothing happens and this doesn't mean I have misinterpreted anything or that God does not love me, but rather, true and honest love is beyond a simple feeling.

I constantly give Him praise and glory for everything He does — those things which I am aware of and the many more in which I do not know of. These hours are divided, as some events occur within a timeframe of 30-to-45 minutes, while others consist of two hours at a time. But overall, these things take about a week before it all comes to an end.

This next portion will reflect all of the days into one chapter. In this way, I will be able to move faster with those things spoken. Just be aware that these are conversations over many days.

The next time I heard something audibly, it was raining outside. I was staring out the window and it occurred to me that this physical world exists within a spiritual realm; inter-dimensionally, so to speak.

From the Bible, I am completely aware of the fact that there is a world described as having no sea. Also, I wondered if the earth's physical rain appeared in the spiritual realm.

Now, when I say I pondered these things, I actually spoke them aloud. That's just how I do things. God knows my heart anyway, and He made me with a mouth; so, I use it to reflect that which is in my heart.

First, I knew that others were always listening. Second, I was hoping that God would approve someone for the answer, and He did.

An angel spoke up and said:

"It's raining → permanent fountain → dish → huge tower"

Now, although I have no idea what exactly this may be, I couldn't help but to laugh out loud with joy in my heart. It wasn't that I understood clearly, but that my God knew my heart. It was like He said in a still, small voice (not audibly), "Yes, son, I love you. And yes, I'll let them tell you about a piece of what they see."

After this, I cried. Although God did not speak these latter words directly, He did so within my heart. I could feel His love so great in that moment and it had nothing to do with the knowledge He handed me, but the act itself. Yes, I wrote the words down but did not care to search out their meaning beyond this. This is what God gave me out His love for me. And as such, I was good with that.

The next time an angel spoke to me, they said:

"(*described my living quarters and omitted for privacy*) → case → look drone → test → confident → embrace my Father → never Baal, corruption, sickness → cover → total erase"

Wow! I was absolutely amazed by this revelation. This was Jesus telling me that there are those who search the earth and examine each and every one of us. They run a **test** on us which seems to be instant with the results. After which, they are able to see where we stand with the Father. After all, the only way to the Father is through His Son, Jesus Christ.

I should tell all of you that I am one of those who have struggled with self-condemnation over the years. Like I mentioned in the prologue, I haven't been the best child, as it were. And if I were to reveal my complete story, it would take many books and some of you would not listen to a single word I write, because it is tougher to not judge someone like I. In actuality, and I say this with a heavy heart, it is the Christians who have judged me the most, and as such, this condemnation seeded itself so deeply that I began to believe these things about myself — worthlessness, inadequacies, etc.

In addition to this, I always saw myself as a sheep in the flock belonging to Christ. But with that being stated, I always felt as though I was a very,

very, bad sheep — the one who leaves the protection of the pasture to jump the fence and go play with the wolves. After a set amount of time and after I am completely and utterly broken from the affair, it's as though I could picture Jesus walking over and picking me back up. He, then, returns me to the rest of the herd while He heals me — allowing me a safety net to mend. And for reasons I still cannot grasp, as soon as I am able and feeling great again, off I go to jump the fence once more. And I suppose this is why it was so easy for believers to repeatedly throw me into a pot of condemnation when the world did not.

But after this day, when I heard myself being run through a **test**, and after hearing the immediate response, I will no longer live under self-condemnation and have been freed in Jesus' name!

When we love Jesus as we did the first time we accepted Him, we are covered by the blood of the Lamb! When we stray and fall apart, we are still covered by the blood of the Lamb! And when we stumble and we feel as though our world is crashing down all around us, we are still covered by the blood of the Lamb...**total erase.**

We do not have the right to bring condemnation to our brothers and sisters; this is for God. We are to help those who stray away, stumble, or fall. We are to lead them back and not judge them while they are away. And if we cannot get them to come back by talking to them, then we pray for them with extreme prejudice that our God will get a hold of them and light a fire within their hearts!

For every single one of us have sinned and come short of the glory of God.

The question then becomes, can we turn away from God enough to go to hell? Yes, but it isn't as easy as you might think, unless you deliberately do something like the witches who were once Christians do.

They go down to a river, dip their hands in mud, raise their hands to the sky, and say, "As I wash this mud from my hands, Jesus, I wash you from my life."

Writing those very words causes the Holy Spirit within me to cringe. So, I am certain that removing Jesus from your life is a certainty which can be obtained with our freewill; albeit, I have no idea why anyone would desire hell.

These witches, then, dip their hands into the water once more. Some have even said they could *feel* God's presence remove from their life as the mud washed into the stream.

This, however, is a deliberate approach to remove God from your life. The heart's intent is deliberate in this situation with the combination of

freewill.

Do I believe these people are going to hell? I have no idea. I am not God. As such, it is not for me to bring condemnation upon those in whom Jesus might still want to save.

As for me, I cannot recall a time in which I hated God with everything that I am. I think there may have been times when I hated from mourning and lack of understanding, but never within the realm of what a witch desires when they perform that act.

It takes a purposeful action in combination with a whole heart's desire to revolt, as the angel pointed out with my sister. A **demon was haunting her** in hopes she would **revolt against God**, and therefore, **burn**.

So, obviously, we can revolt against the Living God and be removed from the Lamb's Book of Life. But this is something *not achievable* by straying, stumbling, falling, and sinning. If it were, my test would have revealed this. It did not. I am covered...**total erase**.

What does this all mean?

It means that we cannot remove ourselves from the Lamb's Book of Life, just like we cannot add ourselves to it. Only Jesus has this right — to add and to take away. The Bible is clear on this.

Simply by making mistakes, and let me tell you, I have made some major ones, we cannot remove ourselves from His Grace. I should know, as I have jumped the fence more times than I care to count — only to be lovingly picked up, brought back over to the pasture, and then made to heal.

This means that, in order to be removed, we must embrace that which does not reflect the love of Christ, as He loves the church. No, I am not talking about a bad attitude, either.

I am talking about those churches that claims to be a part of the body of Christ, yet they choose (with their freewill) to go against Jesus and His teachings (embracing sin wholeheartedly and practicing idol worship, sexual immorality, and so on); albeit, they believe themselves to be serving Him. These are the ones on Judgement Day that Jesus tells us will say, "Look, look! What I have done in your name!"

And He will say, "Depart from me, you who work in iniquity. I knew you not."

Now, I have been there in that very situation. But in all of that embracing sin, I was still allowed to repent and return to the way I first loved Him. I was given chance after chance, after chance, and after

chance...are you getting the picture?

We are under Grace. Do I believe those witches could return if they so desired? I believe so, for Jesus is Longsuffering and would desire that no one would perish.

Likewise, I believe they can enter hell which is reserved for the Devil and his angels. How so? Freewill is the how. We can freely choose to revolt against God. The angel of the Lord made this very clear when speaking to me concerning my sister.

After all, the demon wasn't there to have a Coke and some fries. He was present in hopes of causing her to revolt, and therefore, burn. If it were not possible at all, the demon wouldn't be trying it.

With that being said, we cannot *sin our way* into hell once covered. If we could, then Jesus has died for naught. And like my sister, the demon wasn't trying to get her to sin. She is already doing that. We *all* sin.

The demon was working on her mind so she would turn away from God within her heart. Backsliding with action is not the same thing as turning away within our hearts. It is only a stumble and a fall. We can always get back up — repent and return.

There is a distinct difference between the two concepts of sinning and freely choosing to leave Jesus within our hearts. And as such, there should be no condemnation among us. Let Jesus be Jesus. We are representatives of Him. He is Grace. And we are under His Grace. As such, there should be no more talk among the church that we can sin our way to hell once we have been covered. That is ridiculous.

We can, however, freely choose to walk away within our heart, otherwise known as revolting against God. But this still *does not imply* that we cannot return. It only means that we should repent and return to loving Jesus, as we first did.

The *only time*, we as humans can *permanently revolt*, as it were, is if we find ourselves in this state when the body dies. After the body dies, there is no returning. It is too late. We are either with Jesus, or we are not.

Beyond Artist Measure

Previously, I mentioned that a test was run on me and I was found to be covered with my sins totally erased. What I didn't mention, however, is the fact that I broke down in a mass of sobbing; both of rejoicing and of humble reverence. And now that I think about it, I spent a lot of time crying during this week.

As I was sobbing, I couldn't help but to keep saying that it was too much for me to grasp — the idea that Jesus loved me so much that He would die like this. I said, "I don't deserve this, *any* of this" (the first part in reference to Jesus's love and the second part in reference to angels speaking audibly to me). I couldn't stop crying. The more I tried, the worse it got. Completely overwhelmed, I just quit trying to speak, altogether.

A few minutes later, the angel of the Lord spoke and said:

"It is beyond artist measure → 1000 → gift → range → information"

I nodded as I wrote down the words. I drew a heart around the part that said, "It is beyond artist measure." I just stared at it, sniffing and crying, and doing my best to recover.

I distinctly remember this being the last thing spoken on that day. I was a mess. I got up, went to the bathroom, and cleaned myself up. After that, I went outside and walked around. The skyline was beautiful. I recall looking at it with wonder and reciting those lovely words — it is beyond artist measure. And as quickly as I dived into the deep abyss of tears, I climbed out again. The weeping was over, for the most part, but I was certainly

exhausted, as a result.

Later that night, I lay down to go to sleep. I look out my window and saw something which scared me. If I moved, it would disappear from my eyes. But if I stayed still, in the right position, I could see.

Of course, my mind told me it was a figment of my imagination and that it was playing tricks on me. After all, I must have some semblance of mental shattering with all of the audible talks as of late.

But on the other hand, when I found the right spot and could see, I felt at peace, as though this being was never going to hurt me, ever. I laid there and stared back — our eyes looking at one another.

However, I did become frightened enough to stop watching; just in case what I was seeing was *actually* real. After all, this body is not designed to see such things without the fight or flight response kicking into full swing. And believe me, it was.

Yet, I was able to close the curtains and then my eyes. I fell fast asleep with a smile, as the Holy Spirit brought me comfort. I did not have a second thought that I was in any danger, because I knew this was a friend standing outside of my window.

Because I made a promise to not describe what I saw in detail, I will not. But I will say this: angels may appear as men when they need to, but they certainly don't look like that in their natural state. This one had no wings I could see and did not appear as a man. Furthermore, they are far more beautiful than any artist could imagine — the light of God shines through them. As such, they, too, are beyond artist measure.

The next day, I had to ask about what I thought I saw. I wasn't entirely certain I would receive an answer. With my fingers, I drew in the air what I saw; shaping the being's head.

Immediately, the being said:

“Angel”

Of course, what do you think I did after that? I broke down in tears. The beauty I witnessed was both terrifying and wonderful at the same time. This body does not appreciate things it does not understand, but a believer's soul surely does, especially as this applies to all things of God.

Now, before we go any further, I should make you aware that there are many conversations which take place that will not find their way into this book. This is not because I am holding anything back, but rather, it is because they are not to be shared, such as is the case with describing the angel to you. I can't because I am not allowed.

With that being stated, there are numerous times numbers are called out

to me. Along the way, I make a chart of these and do my best to get answers for them.

Some numbers I am giving answers for while others always gained me nothing more than an uncomfortable silence. You will gain all of the numbers which were spoken to me; both the ones I have absolute answers for and the ones I don't. I will make clear, however, which is which if need be.

Among these numbers, I was told early on that the number **32** meant **angel**. Other numbers I had received by now were **66, 67, six sixty-six, 72, 76, and 1000**; at least, as this applies to absolute meanings. They are as follows:

66 = Satan and the lost within the Place of the Dead

666 = Satan and earthly man who is lost

67 = Saved

72 = descendage (the state of descending)

76 = Lover

1000 = at this point I only knew as “gift → range → information”

So, as you can imagine, my mind was constantly churning with these numbers and how they related to one another. By the end of this book, you will understand as I do.

In addition, other angels had spoken out within these consecutive days and I began to notice one occurring theme among them all. They all approached me and identified with what they could see before saying anything else. The most common of which was 76, or lover, with 67 being the other number; saved.

This is remarkable when you think about it. Everything that examines you including lost souls, angels, demons, and so on, all immediately see you in relation to the Father and the Son.

We only get to the Father through His Son, Jesus Christ. So, all of us who believe in Christ are viewed as a 67. We are saved. All others, on the other hand, are viewed as a 66.

Now, to get a clearer view of these numbers, let us move on.

A Lesson in Values

Then I heard a voice which says:

“Two-thirds seven → increase lifestyle → popular → 1000 → excited”

Prior to hearing these words audibly, I was reading the letters to the churches which we find in Revelation 1:2-3.

It has been stated by some that these letters are not for today's church. These who say this go on to declare the history and theological views at the time of the letters. They even cross-examine against those who say these are found in Revelation, so they must be meant for today, as well. The reveal is then that man put the Bible together and it is somehow flawed, as a result; and that the letters do not belong there.

I am not certain who the God is they are following, but it is not my God. My God is all-knowing, all-powerful, and all-present. Understanding God's makeup refutes the claim that the Bible is somehow pieced together incorrectly, due to man's fallibility. After all, the God I know is all-powerful and all-knowing.

I am certain He can make sure that the ending result (which would be placed in the hands of the masses) is the **exact** result He so desired. That is, God knew before the foundations of the earth, which person would do what, when they would do it, and how they would do it. In other words, God works around our freewill, as this pertains to His will. He places the right people in the right places at the right time. He knows every scenario

with every possible outcome. As such, those letters are *exactly* where they should be.

Secondly, Jesus is the **same** yesterday, today, and forever. And the last time I checked, the church belongs to Christ. So, by default, everything in the Bible, within regards to the New Covenant, remains fully intact in today's church. Those letters were written for the early churches. However, what remains the same for yesterday's church, remains the same for today's church. After all, the church is the bride of Jesus Christ — then *and* now.

So, while I am reading over the scriptures involving Christ's church, I become overwhelmingly saddened by the obvious fact in what these letters imply. In essence, I will give you a brief glimpse into what I saw.

- 1.) The first letter went to Ephesus. They were found to be lacking in love.
- 2.) The second letter went to Smyrna. These are martyrs of Christ. In other words, these are people who would die then, and this trend will not stop until the Battle of Armageddon. Martyrs are ongoing. With that being said, these are found to be approved.
- 3.) The third letter goes to Pergamum. This version of the church is found to be tolerating sin.
- 4.) The fourth letter goes to Thyatira. This version of the church embraces sexual immorality and worships idols, more or less.
- 5.) The fifth letter goes to Sardis. This church is asleep.
- 6.) The sixth letter goes to Philadelphia. This church is approved.
- 7.) The seventh letter goes to Laodicea. This church is lukewarm.

Now, I am reading over this and become saddened. This is because only two versions of the church are found worthy to enter the kingdom of Heaven. One is approved and the other approved as martyrs. The remaining five, however, fall short.

With that being said, Jesus tells the other five what they should do, in order to make things right again. It is so simple. They only need to repent and return to the way they first loved Jesus. It is not a hard concept at all.

Again, while I am beginning to tear up over those who might get left behind in the rapture, I audibly hear:

“Two-thirds seven → increase lifestyle → popular → 1000 → excited”

And what do I do? I start weeping like I had never cried before. I am sniffing and the whole-nine yards.

I say, “So, two-thirds of the church is going to hell?”

Immediately, the angel replied, “**No.**” And let me tell you, he wasn’t gentle about it. The forcefulness of his tone kind of made me cringe.

Okay, now I know that two-thirds was **not** the number of those left behind. Well, that’s good news, then! I did recall, however, what I had just read. I knew **some** were in trouble because the Word of God said they were. After all, I just read it.

I asked about the five and this was the response:

“**Canaanite → surprise → tragic**”

And yes, as you might have guessed, I started crying like a baby once more. In essence, it was not the two-thirds which were in trouble but the rest. And when I say the rest, I do not mean one-third. I only mean those who are viewed as **Canaanite**.

They will be **surprised** and it is, indeed, **tragic**. For the few who are not considered to be approved will see the coming days after the rapture.

Furthermore, I don’t know how I knew that the *majority of the church* is fine, but only that I did know this to be in truth at this point. I believe this to be the Holy Spirit revealing that the many outweigh the few when it comes to Jesus calling us all home. But those few, however, need to repent and return to being lovers.

But the point of the number was not to show me how many might be missing the rapture, but to give me an understanding in two ways:

- 1.) Firstly, “two-thirds seven” is just how it sounds; that is, it is **not** $2/3$ times 7. This number ends up being 0.667 — a number between 0 and 1.
- 2.) Secondly, there is a relationship with a second number of the statement: “two-thirds seven → increase lifestyle → popular → 1000 → excited.

To me, it was obvious that 1000 applied to 0.667 would end up being a whole number of 667. And this later turned out to be true. Also, I could see the immediate relationship of 67 within this number but had no idea how to apply that. After all, when we look at 667, we only see 67 on one side and 66 on the other when examining our chart.

We do have a six sixty-six, and most of us know this as six-hundred and sixty-six and the meaning thereof. So, I was a bit surprised to hear an angel say it in this way — six sixty-six.

Also, I had asked a few times about this 1000 but got no response. I figured that was because I had already been told:

“1000 → gift → range → information”

But later, I would get actual confirmation to its meaning. The one thing I did know, however, is that I **never** heard any number above this. I had heard numbers as low as a 6, but nothing ever higher than 1000. So, with the actual words of “**range → information**” looming overhead, I understood that we had a range of 1000.

Also, with the .667, I could see that this number would always stay between a 0 and 1, without applying 1000 to it. That is, the Holy Spirit led me to see the relationship of computers. After all, computers speak in binary, or zero and one. That is, if the number 666 were indeed a .666, then this is a number of a man's computer invention.

And although this is true for the implementation of the physical mark (computers), this does not explain well enough its actual spiritual meaning. In addition to this, I know for a fact that 67 means saved and if it is a part of this .667, then that number for certain is not any part of the beast. For it, too, falls between a zero and a one.

Without confusing everyone, too badly, I will clarify with the understanding in which I was given:

- 1.) .667 shows me that there is a relationship with the range of 0 and 1. The only thing in our world that utilizes zeros and ones are computers.
- 2.) 1000, however, when combined, gives us 667 — part of that range we find in 1000.

I begin to ponder the essence of our conversation and I realize that most of this is pointing to the number of the beast, or 666. I attempt to ask around the questions which were already forbidden to me, such as:

- 1.) No asking about Heaven in relationship to its location.
- 2.) No asking about anything of the Place of the Dead; albeit, I was given that special gift from God to be allowed to hear about the rain, as it were.
- 3.) No asking about the name of the beast/false prophet.
- 4.) No asking questions which requires actual time-related answers.
- 5.) etc.

As I begin to question in relation to the mark of the beast once more, I receive this in response:

“Festival Secrets revealed → never → resist noise → contemplar small”

Now, I do not speak Spanish, so I had to look up this word and later question the angel if I had it right, and I did. It means: **contemplator**. In addition to this, the angel was telling me something astounding at the time and I didn't even realize it.

In essence, the angel was telling me that I will **never** know these secrets while I am in this body because the One who holds the antichrist back must be removed, first.

This could only mean that the One spoken of is none other than the Holy Spirit in who Jesus sent to us to abide in us forever. So, if the Holy Spirit is removed, then we must, also, be removed. Rapture, yes!

We will know these secrets but not before we leave this earth in the rapture to come. The angel, also, told me to resist noise, or others speaking against this notion. And finally, I was told to contemplate these things on a smaller scale in which I was attempting, because the real reason for these visits was not to reveal the festival secrets, but to reveal the secrets concerning the number of man.

And with that, let's continue on.

And the angel spoke:

“Father cover → senior lost investment → 79 → suffer → heal → garbage unaccepted → employ celestial (the angel pronounced this as ka-lestial but I had no way of understanding, so I wrote it as celestial) → point down → consumable reign → can't hear → Islamic verse → parade disabled”

I have no idea what any of this means. This is a statement for the prophets to interpret.

Instructions to the Church

An angel spoke:

“Accepted → remind → lover → nasty tapestry seed → no cars going → legal soul → open book → listening door → differ sentiment → drawing children screams → superstitious accuracy → sad feel → too late to ask Him → key → betray after deceit → soon → sin → fire”

Up until now, I have not explained everything clearly, and this is because I want you all to understand that I did not have all of these understandings until God was finished with me.

But for the above statement, I am going to interpret this, now. This is because I want each and every one of you to understand, as I do. Please remember, however, to seek Jesus out with these matters before you approach others with it. There might be other things that I don't see as I am only a man. We are to be led by the Spirit.

Let us begin:

The angel is saying on the Lord's behalf, **“accepted.”** This is calling out to the church of believers. Like the church of Philadelphia, we are the accepted. Our numbers are great when compared to the early church. But as the angel soon points out, there are those still of this world (and those in the 5 churches that are not accepted, per se).

The angel says, **“Remind → lover → nasty tapestry seed → no cars going → legal soul”**

Here, we are ordered to **remind** those which are considered as part of

the **nasty tapestry seed** to return to Jesus as a **lover**. This, also, entails a call out to the lost. In this context, both of these groups we are to **remind** of what it means to be a **lover** of Jesus Christ.

The next part is: “**no cars going → legal soul**”

As some of you might have guessed, the angel of the Lord is referring to the day of the rapture. A **legal soul**, from my understanding, is a soul which resides in the human body, and therefore, is still under man’s laws.

Since this is talking about the day of the rapture, only legal souls are left. So, while we as believers are still a **legal soul**, per se, we have been purchased by Jesus, as well. Those who are lost, or those that have turned away within their hearts, are in trouble when this day comes.

It is our duty as believers to reach out to them all and help them to see the importance of coming to Jesus as a **lover**.

Likewise, a **legal soul** could easily mean a soul which is equal to 667. I was not given its exact meaning, and therefore, this is for the prophets to interpret.

The angel says, “**Open book → listening door**”

This has two meanings. But for now, we are only speaking of the obvious one to the churches directly in relation to what God is asking of us. In this passage, we are told that everyone is an **open book** and that those who search the earth are constantly **listening** to the **door** we all have.

This means that Jesus sees our hearts, and listens. Those who are currently rejecting Him have a closed door. Those who are lovers, have an open door, so to speak.

The angel says, “**Differ sentiment → drawing children screams → superstitious accuracy → sad feel → too late to ask Him → key → betray after deceit → soon → sin → fire**”

Here, we are told about those who **sentiment differs** from those who believe. This next part made my skin crawl, as I wrote it down — the imagery is not so nice. **Drawing children screams** refers to the day of the rapture until the day of Armageddon. Many children who are found accountable during the rapture will go through it. They will see terrible, terrible things. In truth, I cried when I heard this.

The angel says, “**Superstitious accuracy → sad feel → too late to ask Him → key → betray after deceit → soon → sin → fire**”

Superstitious accuracy relates to the common belief of ancient alien theorists. They believe that we have been seeded here on earth by an alien

race. Some are even calling Jesus an alien.

With that being noted, the **accuracy** spoken of is a proof showing that aliens exist by the governments. This can only mean that aliens are real but are not how man is defining them. That is, **real aliens are benign**. And before you ask, yes, I was told this directly (the bold type above).

The misinterpretation and lies set forth concerning them is of a **superstitious** nature; that is, what the government tells everyone further feeds the fears of man. When the rapture occurs, this will be what the world uses as an excuse to form the One World Order and usher in the One World Religion which consists of Muslim teachings, with the latter shown later in this book.

In other words, people will stand in line to take the mark which will be ordered, in an attempt to 'save' themselves from the alien menace, as it were.

To see a scenario in which this occurs, my previous book (written during this same week) covers over this. A simple search will reveal it to you. Just note that it is a book of debate and not written as this one.

Sad feel relates to those who accept the mark. These people worry over a second 'attack' by the aliens, as the first has yielded a 'mass abduction' scenario.

After those people accept the mark (tracking chip), they will live in sadness. But in addition to sight and experiences of the physical environment at that time, the sadness is, also, because the soul understands what the body does not — that it is viewable to those unseen and now it is permanently bound to burn.

Too late to ask Him refers to those with the mark. The **key** to this understanding is found in **betray after deceit**. All of these people have fallen victim to the deception by Satan, even the very elect. As such, they betray the Father by rejecting the Son (accepting Satan via the mark) in pursuit of saving their own lives, which is impossible. Our real life is in relation to our eternal soul, as this relates to the Father, which is only reachable through first believing in His Son, as described in the Holy Bible and *not* in the Muslim texts.

After they accept this mark, **soon** their soul will see **fire**. This is a sad but honest truth, and a warning from the hosts of Heaven and our Lord, Jesus Christ.

After this, I was told:

"Tapestry → presidency obvious → regional box → gain something → troops true → man corruption → disown stand → 1000

→anonymous → key → he knows beauty → Russian country →
brown eyes → trouble → occupy → squeeze air → Son”

This is for the prophets. Like the other statements in this book in which I was given no direct interpretation for, this is something for you and what God has called you to do. It is not for me to interpret but to only pass along the information given.

1000 and the Meaning of Numbers

Now, in the earlier statement found in the previous chapter, we see the number 1000. Along the way, I was given hints, and finally, when I come out and said what I thought it was, I was given the direct response.

The first hint we are given is, “**1000 → gift → range → information**”

Obviously, **1000** is a **gift** that is, also, a **range** of **information**, as the number relates to man and this number of 1000.

When I said that I thought this was Jesus (since no number recited was ever greater than 1000), the angel spoke:

“**Son**”

We as believers understand the **gift** of eternal life afforded to us by accepting Jesus as our personal Lord and Savior through faith. In addition to this, however, the **gift** we are given is the understanding of the mark of the beast and the number of man.

With the knowledge of **1000** meaning **Son**, we can begin to draw up a mental picture. This is a range number which indicates to us that it is the maximum number as this relates to the **Son** and this earth.

A clearer understanding begins to emerge:

“**Two-thirds seven**” is .667

We know *for a fact* that 67 means saved.

1000 times .667 is 667.

So, I only needed to ask one question in relation to all of this. If 1000 is a range, then 600 must be a range number as well. After all, I was told directly that 66 meant Satan and the lost. But also, 666 meant the same exact thing. How can this be?

So, glad you asked!

I asked for the meaning of the range of 600.
The angel spoke and said, “**Occupy.**”

My heart swelled up with excitement. So, I referenced this with the number of God’s angels, 32.

I said, “I know an angel is 32. Does that mean your number becomes 632 when you occupy the earth to do our Father’s work?”

And with all praise and glory given to the Lord our God, Jesus Christ, the angel spoke, “**Precisely.**”

He went on to say, “**push thousands → test many → prosecutor → see me**”

I nodded within my ensuing tears. “Yes, I saw you,” I said.

This same angel, also, had earlier declared himself as a **supervisor**. This means that he had multiple jobs. The **supervisor** part of his job was in direct relation to me, and more than likely, he does this around the world; albeit, audible speech may not always be the job he is supervising, per se.

Also, he is a prosecutor of the saints. He tests, as the other prosecutors do, **many** people. This is showing me that he wasn’t going to always be ‘hanging around’ me directly and that our days together were nearing their end.

I had this thought that this experience I am a part of is about to stop, and my tears were great. Over this week they had called me friend and declared themselves as such. I felt so close to them, but the Holy Spirit began to tighten my heart strings; telling me it was now over.

I broke down. I had to say goodbye and didn’t want to. I knew that I would see and hear them again, one day very soon. But saying goodbye is really hard within this body we reside in.

So, understanding what the Holy Spirit was saying to me, I looked up toward the ceiling and nodded. I looked back down at the notebook and could barely see it from the flowing tears.

Down deep, I always knew it wasn’t going to last and that this was about

handing God's people the true meaning of the number of man. But I kept that knowledge of this coming to an end tucked down deep. Now, as quickly as this had all began, it was being ripped away from me. And I could feel it.

I looked up toward the Heavens knowing that Jesus wipes away our tears on that great and glorious day. It immediately occurred to me that I might not be allowed to remember this. So, I asked Jesus if He would allow me the honor of giving these hosts of heaven a great big hug when that day comes.

I looked back down at the notebook. My shoulders were moving up and down in response to having to say goodbye. Staring at the notebook, I said, "Goodbye. I love you all as Christ loves the church. Thank you for loving our Father and remaining faithful to Him. Thank you for being my friends. And if it's okay with you, I'd like to give you a big hug when my day comes."

The supervisor angel spoke and said, "**Deliverable → miss you → favorable likelihood → He pick universe → listen**"

Of course, this broke me further than the state I was already in. So, I closed the notebook and walked outside. I went to the garden and pulled some weeds — busy work to regather my thoughts.

This is the day, I never heard audibly again.

For those who may not understand what the angel was saying to me, I will explain. He said, my plea to God was **delivered**, but also, that the message he had been sent to supervise over had been fully **delivered**.

He told me that he would miss me, as well. But his tone told me that he only could miss me in a holy way, not in the earthly way that caused me to break down.

The **favorable likelihood** is in relation to my desire and freewill. Jesus picked the universe we all know. It is ultimately up to the relationship I keep with Jesus in my heart and His final Word on the matter, on whether or not I'll be allowed remembrance enough to give them a hug.

And although I know I will be changed from this mindset within an instant, I still would like to do so. Ultimately, however, this decision falls upon Jesus, for He picked the universe.

After this, I was told to **listen**. This is in relation to the voice of the Holy Spirit, that wonderful and still, small voice within. Once again, God's voice is as it always has been — a stirring within my heart.

I have listened and now I give you these things as my Lord desires.

Father, I come to you in the name of Jesus and ask that you will lead your people to understanding as I complete the task given to me. Let them hear with ears of understanding. Let them see with eyes of open sight. And let them contemplate these things within hearts of Wisdom. In Jesus name, I pray, a-men.

The number of Satan is 66. He occupies the earth, so his number becomes 666. Those who believe that Jesus was born into flesh to a virgin, chose to die for our sins, was then resurrected three days later by the Father, and lives forevermore, your number is 67. While you occupy the earth, however, your number is 667.

Every being that looks upon you will either see the number 667 or 666. Technically, however, the number is a percentage number — 0.667 or 0.666; at least, while we reside in these earthly bodies.

This number, also, reveals that the **number of man** is a range between 0 and 1 — computers and the technical age, thereof.

The Son, Jesus Christ, His number is in relation to us, and it is a range number of 1000. This number encompasses everything there is in relation to earth, the Place of the Dead, and possibly Heaven.

The former two is a definitive but I know nothing of Heaven. But I do know that it makes sense, as the saints in Heaven all have the number 67; whereas, those of us still occupying the earth is a .667 with Jesus being the all-encompassing range of 1000, which makes us a 667 — saints occupying the earth.

After I had this understanding in its fullness, and prior to having to say my goodbyes, I thought about the fact there were many range groups, such as the 0 group set, 100 group set, 200 group set, and so on.

Immediately upon thinking on these things, however, the Holy Spirit was quick in letting me know that these other group sets are not for man's understanding, and that the 600 group set is the only reason for the daily visits, per se.

Furthermore, I left the room and did some chores and the like on this particular day. I came back, sat down upon the bed, and reached for my

Bible. My intention was to read Revelation 13. However, I quickly noticed that my Bible had a crease in it. So, I opened it up to fix it, and decided to read what was there. This is what I saw:

Daniel 12: 1 – 13

“At that time Michael, the archangel who stands guard over your nation, will arise. Then there will be a time of great anguish greater than any since nations first came into existence. But at that time every one of your people whose name is written in the book will be rescued. Many of those whose bodies lie dead and buried will rise up, some to everlasting life and some to shame and everlasting disgrace. Those who are wise will shine as bright as the sky, and those who lead many to righteousness will shine like the stars forever. But you, Daniel, keep this prophecy a secret; seal up the book until the time of the end, when may will rush here and there, and knowledge will increase.

“Then I, Daniel, looked and saw two others standing on opposite banks of the river. One of them asked the man dressed in linen, who was now standing above the river, ‘How long will it be until these shocking events are over?’

The man dressed in linen, who was standing above the river, raised both his hands toward heaven and took a solemn oath by the One who lives forever, saying, ‘It will go on for a time, times, and half a time. When the shattering of the holy people has finally come to an end, all these things will have happened.’

I heard what he said, but I did not understand what he meant. So I asked, ‘How will all this finally end, my lord?’

But he said, ‘Go now, Daniel, for what I have said is kept secret and sealed until the time of the end. Many will be purified, cleansed, and refined by these trials. But the wicked will continue in their wickedness, and none of them will understand. Only those who are wise will know what it means.

From the time the daily sacrifice is stopped and the sacrilegious object that causes desecration is set up to be worshipped, there will be 1,290 days. And blessed are those who wait and remain until the end of the 1,335 days!

As for you, go your way until the end. You will rest, and then at the end of the days, you will rise again to receive the inheritance set aside for you.”

I am not a prophet, so this was not given to me to interpret as the prophets do. But the part of this passage meant for me to see was the section about the secrets being sealed until the time of the end.

I had already been told that as a 67, I would **never** be told the details involving the Festival of Secrets, as this applies to time, names, places, etc. This is because, as a soul within a human body, I will be changed and in Heaven, already. That is, the saints will not be present to actually see these

secrets unfold as humans.

So, what secret can be revealed in relation to this passage and its meaning? You guessed it, the number of the beast and the number of man. This secret is now unsealed for the church, teachers, and prophets to know and understand.

Revelation 13: 16 – 18

“He (the statue of the beast) required everyone — small and great, rich and poor, free and slave — to receive this mark on the right hand or on the forehead. And no one could buy or sell anything without the mark, which was the name of the beast or the number of his name. Wisdom is needed here. Let the one with understanding solve the meaning of the number of the beast, for it is the number of a man. His number is 666.”

The one with Wisdom is Wisdom, Jesus Christ our Lord. He has given to His church the meaning of this passage in its entirety.

Those of this world will receive the mark of the beast in their right hand or forehead. The forehead portion refers to what those in the spiritual realm already see; 66 or 67 with the range of 600 meaning **occupy** of the earth.

The mark on the hand, however, is a physical representation of what already exists — a commitment to remain a 666. This mark is a tracker which is read by computers that only understand a 0 or a 1; ergo, we are given this understanding when Jesus shows us the decimal fraction between these values in the form of “**two-thirds seven**,” or 0.667.

God’s people are marked in their ‘foreheads’ already — those **not** entering into the final years of the tribulation. We have the mark of .667 times 1000 (Son) which is equal to 667. When we ascend to Heaven before the revealing of the beast ever occurs, we will then be a 67, as we will not be occupying earth. The occupation of heaven could be a range set of its own. But we are not privy to any of this information, as God does not want us to know such things until we are there.

So, to recap:

- 1.) Satan’s number is 66. Since he occupies the earth, his number is 666. This number applies to the lost, as well, as they have revolted just like Satan did.
- 2.) God’s people have the number 67. Those who occupy the earth have the number 667.
- 3.) The number of man is the range set of 0 and 1, or computers and the technology, thereof. Man’s number, also, is 66. This is because

man, in this situation, references those who are revolting against the God of Heaven by rejecting His only begotten Son. As such, those occupying the earth are a 666, just as Satan is. Those lost, who are no longer in their physical bodies, are referred to as 66.

So, I have only one question for each and every one of you who reads this: **What is your number?**

To the Prophets

As I have said many times within this short book, I am **not** a prophet. In fact, each time I was approached by an angel, when they looked upon me, they saw me as a teacher. I was, also, called a **lover** (76) of Christ. And most wonderfully, I was the number 67 (saved).

There are things within this book and which I am about to re-write in an easy-to-see format that were not meant for me to interpret. They are meant for **you** to interpret and give to the church with complete understanding; founded in the Wisdom of the Holy Spirit.

This means you should **always** pray in earnest that you are being led by the Holy Spirit, prior to interpretation. If you are called away and must go perform a life's chore, pray again before returning to these words for interpretation. It is utterly vital that you remain in the Spirit and not within the flesh, as the enemy would love nothing more than to cause confusion among you; resulting in confusion given to the people of God.

If you must converse and contemplate with one another, then do so as prophets do, within the love of our Lord Jesus Christ while remaining in His Wisdom and Grace. In this, you will understand these things as He desires you to.

With all of this stated, and I had to do so for obvious reasons, I believe there are those of you which will see these words with complete and utter understanding. After all, these statements were meant for you to interpret to begin with.

The statements I have described with interpretation in detail, I do so because I was given these answers audibly. But you, as prophets, may see

other meanings within them as well. I am not saying there are, but just that I understand that our Lord is vast in His makeup.

Lastly, the following list of statements is those I was not given a complete interpretation for or those that have none.

Let me warn you, however, that the interpretation of numbers, as these relate to the number of man, the beast, our makeup, and the Son of God is complete. Do **not** corrupt this with understanding founded in the flesh. Remain in the Spirit and be led as such, as you always do.

May the Lord bless you, and I love you all as Christ loves His church. These are the statements I do not understand and was never given the interpretation for, or was given partial understanding. I have placed them in the order I was given them. And remember, these are over a period of one week.

- 1.) "different world → bomb"
- 2.) "democracy fall → detail → guess town → searching → obeyed teacher → 30 → attracted entire department"
- 3.) "Elevator deceit → 30 → attracted → flesh reclaim → pain"
- 4.) "connect → remembered lost → change → returning"
- 5.) "nuclear woman → certain killing → scar hand → released a lot → present flame → I'm good → innocent conduct → redemption → revolt identify → did criminal action"
- 6.) "Title Mysterious → mine kill → they are lost → more is wounded → spirit"
- 7.) "Undermine → emotion evil → leak rage in the past"
- 8.) "performance → heathen thought → dominate by sea/see (not certain which it was — see or sea) → trap"
- 9.) "two-thirds seven → increase lifestyle → popular → 1000 → excited"
- 10.) "Father cover → senior lost investment → 79 → suffer → heal → garbage unaccepted → employ celestial (pronounced as ka-lestial but I did not know how else to write it down) → point down → consumable reign → can't hear → Islamic verse → parade disabled"
- 11.) "Canaanite → surprise → tragic"
- 12.) "Festival secrets revealed → never → resist noise → contemplar (contemplator) small"
- 13.) "Accepted → remind → lover → nasty tapestry seed → no cars going → legal soul → open book → listening door → differ sentiment → drawing children screams → superstitious accuracy → sad feel → too late to ask Him → key → betray"

after deceit → soon → sin → fire”

- 14.) “tapestry → presidency obvious → regional box → gain something → troops true → man corruption → disown stand → 1000
- 15.) “anonymous → key → he knows beauty → Russian country → brown eyes”
- 16.) “trouble → occupy → squeeze air → Son”
- 17.) “Son shine (or Sunshine – not certain) → temples → next phone call → damned prophet → deliberately drive”
- 18.) “legal stairs → anger → fed community → dripping wood surface”

I pray that each and every one of you, the prophets of God, find understanding so you can teach us within the Wisdom of our Lord, Jesus Christ, a-men.

Revelation 19: 9-10

“And then the angel said to me, ‘write this: Blessed are those who are invited to the wedding feast of the Lamb.’ And he added, ‘These are true words that come from God.’

Then I fell down at his feet to worship him, but he said, ‘No, don’t worship me. I am a servant of God, just like you and your brothers and sisters who testify about their faith in Jesus. Worship only God. For the essence of prophecy is to give a clear witness for Jesus.’”

These are all of the numbers I was given meanings for. The rest, I was not given absolute meanings for.

1000 = Son

600 = occupy

30 = contemplar (contemplator)

32 = angel

66 = Satan and the lost in the Place of the Dead

67 = saved

72 = descendance (in the state of descending)

76 = lover

.666 and .667 = numbers of men — decimals which fall between 0 and 1, or better known as the computer and technological era. 0.666 represent those who are lost. 0.667 represents those who are saved. With

Mark of the Beast & the Number of Man

Christ as the maximum range of all numbers in relation to us (1000), these numbers then become either a 666 or a 667.

666 = Satan and the lost who occupy the earth

667 = saved who occupy the earth

Come up Hither

Jesus, our glorious Lord and Savior is excited about calling His children home:

“Two-thirds seven → increase lifestyle → popular → 1000 → excited”

It is both a wonderful time to be alive, and yet, there is some sadness, as well. Many of us will be raptured out of here, but there are many more that will not.

We must press on, with urgency, the need for those others to join the family of God. We must love them and teach them of these things to come, but above all, we must never forget the alter call and invitation to give them the chance to accept Jesus Christ as Lord.

So many of you forget this important fact, and a person only needs to turn on the television or visit various websites that claim to be of the church to see this. And yet, nowhere can you find the prayer for Salvation and no calls to the alter of God, within the churches I am speaking of.

The majority of you, however, are doing wonderful. You follow the teachings of Jesus and you never forget to call the lost into the Lord's loving embrace.

Above all things, Salvation remains at the top of our priority, and should never be changed. If you are head of a church which has changed to those ways eliminating the call to Salvation, repent and return to Jesus, as you first loved Him.

For those who are reading this and you are uncertain where you stand

with God, I want you to consider where you want to be within your life. All you ever have to do is to first, believe, and then accept Him by asking Him to come into your life.

Jesus loves you **so very much**. By the power of the Holy Spirit, He was born into flesh to a virgin girl, named Mary. An angel of the Lord appeared to her and told her the name which was to be given. And that beautiful name, which is above all others, is Jesus Christ.

Jesus laid down His life so that you might live. He was innocent when He was crucified upon a cross. Upon His shoulders, Jesus took the world's sins upon Himself.

He understands your pain. He knows your suffering. He knows what it is like to be you, because He hung on that cross in place of you. He knew you even before the foundations of the earth. He suffered for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities, and by His stripes we are healed.

When He was laid to rest, three days later, He arose again and ascended to Heaven. By the right hand of the Father, Jesus sits — waiting for you to say, “Yes, Jesus, I believe, and I love you.”

He forgives you of everything, if you only choose to accept Him. There is no special ritual that must be performed — no specific prayers.

It is within your heart that you choose to accept Him. It is with your mouth that you confess and repent when you invite Him in.

All you ever have to do is to first, believe on these things pertaining to Jesus, and then accept Him by asking Him to come into your life. It really is that simple.

For those who have accepted Jesus as your personal Lord and Savior, I want to say, “667 is a grand number, indeed!”

May you all know the Love and Grace of our Lord, Jesus Christ — the name above all. I will see you all soon, when He says, “Come up hither!”