

Mary, Mother of Rome: Dream

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Ship of Souls

In the early morning of the 12th of December 2105, I had a dream I was driving a great ship of some kind. I was not sure if this ship was on the sea, in the air or in outer space. My sense it was a spiritual ship that existed in some other dimension. I knew we were on a mission as a crew to save the children and my ship was loaded with children sleeping in bunks. These children were not really children but more like child-like souls who had embraced the way of Y'Shua and YHWH. I was to bring them to some important destination of safety.

Boarded by Roman Catholic Ship

We then came upon another even greater ship than our own who came along side us and opened our main door and started to board us. Many of the crew of my ship were afraid in saying we cannot stop them from doing as they willed. They are too powerful. First they started bringing in mechanical machines into our ship where our child-like souls were resting in bunks. As the Captain of this ship, I knew we did not want these machines on board our ship.

The first piece they brought in looked to me to be just junk. It was rectangular in shape about the size of a small mattress. It seemed like a chassis section or rack of a now outdated computer system that was meant to mount the functional parts of a computer. I then went to the door and lifted up my right hand with the palm facing toward them and spoke a prayer in another language and this caused the boarders to stop. I walked as I prayed and pressed them back through the door with their computer junk, I then walked onto their ship to find out who was doing this. Like our ship, this ship also had beds everywhere with child-like souls sleeping on the beds.

Mary, Mother of Rome

I then noticed Roman Catholic nun who stood about 30 feet from me as I came aboard this ship. She was wearing a white robe trimmed in light blue with a white head cover also trimmed in blue. She looked somewhat nun-like in these robes. I immediately knew this was the Roman Catholic Mary as the Mother of God - Theotokos. She then turned toward me with a threatening look in her eye and began to lift up from the floor and then floated toward me very quickly about 12" from the ground.

I knew this Mary was not the mother of Y'Shua (Jesus) but something very different and very evil. She was not human. I looked into her eyes and upon her face. Blood was running down from her lips as if she had just eaten something very raw and bloody and her eyes held much anger and malice toward me.

I immediately thought, "She is eating the children aboard her ship!" This angered me and as she started toward me, I then lifted up my right hand with my palm now open toward her and again very sternly prayed in another language. She suddenly stopped and seemed distracted - even disoriented.

With this pause in her regression, I was then able to gather some of the children from their beds and bring them into my ship but not all of them. The dream then ended.

Interpretation

This dream does not need much interpretation. This Mary is not of human origin. She was not the mother of Y'Shua (Jesus). I believe she is a fallen angel who has shape-shifted into the image of a Mary who is the worshiped mother of Rome. The fallen angelic Watchers described by Enoch were able to shape-shift to mimic species other than their own. Rome calls her the Theotokos which means, Mother of God. She will become (and is) in the spirit the Woman of Revelation who sits upon the 10-horned beast and kills the saints. She is the Great Harlot that is drunk on the blood of the saints. This is why she has blood dripping from her mouth. The child-like souls on her ship she is seeking to take to destruction. They need to be saved from her. The Roman Catholic Church needs to be boarded and the child-like souls removed and saved from destruction before it is too late.

When they attack us as the prophets of YHWH... It would appear we are to assume the offensive position and cause them to become disoriented with the power of prayer. This provide time to save some of the souls they have imprisoned aboard their ship they call the Roman Catholic Church. This we will do when the time comes. Amen! Will