



# **A HIDDEN WORLD**

PAOLA FAURE

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**I dedicate and thank Alex Backman and team of  
Radio Awareness for all your support and information on psychotronic weapons.**

**Gil, thank you so much for all your posts**

**My beloved family who has always been there has also been there in every tribulation.**

**And to all who made this book possible.**

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## **PREFACE**

When the twilight appears, torture begins to remind her, but her memories are not of this world either completely of her.

His goal is to deceive the descendants of the fallen angels who have ruled mankind for millennia, and the children of the King bought by the blood of the lamb.

They believe that by selling their memories of DNA and astral they can make the world believe that they are superior. But instead, by breaking the pacts and millenary decrees, the cherubim lost the seventh war against I Am, being chained for a thousand years, giving hope to the descendants of the fallen who can change their destiny through the redemption of the lamb.

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## REMEMBERING THE PAST

*... before the silver chain breaks, and the  
gold bowl, and the pitcher is broken next to the fountain, and the wheel is broken  
over the well; and the dust returns to the earth, as it was, and the spirit returns to God  
who gave it ... "Ecclesiastes 12: 6-7*

Another nightmare, already completed another week with the same...

When I was a child I created stories to escape from them, but this time at three in the morning it didn't work...

His body had marks of having fought again... he knew that those tracks would disappear in the morning. I wouldn't have tests like when I was a child.

Think about taking something to sleep, but the nightmares would continue if you did. They were the same since he has memory.

Through the years he had convinced himself that everything was his imagination. He had blocked them so far. The giant, the lions, a world of three moons that are destroyed in the continuous wars for power. Winged royalty, four-sided beings, exploding planets, half animal and half human beings, other winged beings, and beings of species I did not know. Everything came back, everything I remember happy, sad, fear returned. People like his grandfather dressed in tight blue, others more baggy... In short, everything came back and his mind was at first like a Russian salad, which gradually settled.

Despite being nightmares, I could rescue three dreams that were repeated night after night without variation. These were like the cheap programming of a marathon of the 70's, with the corresponding propaganda interruptions.

Their meaning did not know, although she and her family interpreted dreams.

One of the dream characters was real, I knew it.

Dreaming about him, perhaps it was a way to escape the loneliness he felt as a child. On more than one occasion when he went out with his mother he had seen him, always watching from afar. There were other occasions that he saw him at home, near his grandfather transparently, no one else saw him. He looked at her and spoke to his mind with figures or audibly. Years later he knew that this was called astral projection.

He was her imaginary girl friend, a distant relative, who had to leave and leave her here. He still remembers that, playing as a child, he sees his body coming out of himself, shouting to the sky to be carried, which was one of them, but his response was that he would not survive. He did not feel it again until many years later, on a Christmas when he joined his first partner. He sees astral projected a Franciscan priest marrying them and him from afar watching the view through the thoughtful window, half annoying. He only thought that his imagination played with his mind, because he wanted to forget the spiritual world and felt guilty for the whole Christian ideology as a child.

*1st dream:*

The window is large and covers almost the entire wall, it is strange.

The room is dimly lit, the silhouette of him is barely visible observing the darkness of the night.

The blue dot from afar catches his attention.

That man smiles and speaks to his mind, extends his hand. His silver-blue robe shines with the hall light.

- Hope come! Don't stay there. -

When you take your hand look at the blue dot, it is a planet with three moons.



The feeling of confidence flooded the room.

A new life, an opportunity to survive after the black hole swallowed its solar system.

*2nd dream:*

Run to save your life, feel that your heart will come out of your throat.

Explosions, cries of panic and death surpass the fiction of a war movie.

He covers his ears. One bleeds from the buzz, gets scared and screams.

She knows that they are looking for her, she must hide or she will have the same destiny as them.

Enter a room, the first thing you see is a table. It hides in it taking advantage of the large tablecloth that covers the legs.

He sucks his finger and curls up in a fetus position. Open your eyes and realize that you can look through the small hole left by the tablecloth.

Her height of three years helps her to enter small places and not be seen, that saved her in the room, but saw her run through the door. He laughs, she visited them again.

Someone enters, he hopes that he is his friend with great wings.

It is not your friend who always helps you, it is the other. He is the leader of the place, who killed the children.

He had great beauty, everyone admired him and prostrated himself before him. When he raised his hands, everyone ran to serve him, or prepared to sing.

She liked to look at her rainbow hair. It really was a strange world, everyone sang when they spoke.

The being screams in pain throwing the baton he used as a scepter.

- You can see it from where it is - it's changing its shape! - he thought -, is like the series that my dad sees, the person who transforms into a green monster.

It's time to go, don't think twice.

On leaving he stumbles upon the baton. He stops, he takes her unconscious because he needs to squeeze something. He just wants to cry, and doesn't remember how to return home.

His eyes meet his as he rises. You can see that his cape is transformed into wings. Run, reach it. She screams, hits him with the baton burning him where he plays.

Call his mother who will never appear.

I growled, she froze. You can only think about your captor's layer. His friend also has one and has seen it transform into wings, will hers be the same?, although it is a silver-blue color different from theirs. If so, try to escape.

They reached their destination, outside everything is destroyed and dark. The ruins remind boring movies that his grandfather sees.

The silence was deafening.

He noticed the blue dot, now he had only one moon. Despite his distance he gave him peace.

- Listen to new species- he says, not releasing her- "take care of him - pointing his baton- ... part of my DNA is in you, because I was also born of HIM and you have my seal before and after my rebellion—

He remembered that sometimes when he visited the place he played with him. Her height made her feel like she was an ant. He passed the baton and taught to use it - it became a flute and scepter, just like hers. No one took her, and I miss her not to burn with her

- and by decree you have a legal right to this. - He pointed the baton

*You and I have it by birth, when we were created, we were created with it.*

They will not be able to take it from you... If they believe they do, everything multiplied will come back to you and my pact by decree will be activated by removing everything they have and love.

If you remember this in your physical body, another war is approaching and with it the activation of my protection decrees, by the pacts already determined and the one that will be determined with me and the Creator. These are before and after my rebellion in force forever.

Every pact or decree you make must be sealed by the Saint in Gloria, he is the only one older than me, although I do not like to recognize him.

Remember the minutes of the decrees, these are eternal, that is, they do not die.

**DO NOT FORGET.**

All kingdoms will bow to them whether they want to or not.

For nothing you can depart from the Creator, or by the times of the times, the confines of the times, by the existing worlds or by existing, in the same way the galaxies, universes, dimensions, the named or what was not named, those that in them they

inhabit or are outside of them, for the existing or for existing. That is my decree and legacy for you.

New species, I will always remember you. Above all, your name, Hope.

With his nails he breaks the space, he opens it like a curtain.

She visualizes the place where I catch her and it's daytime... she didn't want to think about the difference

- Run!! - He said, He did not repeat it twice.

She ran through fire, arrows, lights that burned everything in her path and explosions. He screamed to avoid each one.

I hear the voice of the woman with a mask that she liked to visit.

He found her, headed for her.

The woman half six meters and a half, ran that place and others.

When he sees her, he bends down to receive her and snuggle her into her belly and thus merge with her.

Her eyes glow and the look of sadness disappears along with the girl.

It is incorporated, its silver-blue cape becomes six wings (they were a mixture of storks with silver tips that when looked closely could be compared to those of a peacock), from her dress she draws a silver sword with a handle full of jewels, she gets up and sing when talking.

-Rebellion, rebellion ... make a decision, I can not continue not ...

My people are destroyed and divided by their rebellion.

My heart cries...

I can do nothing but make a decision... CRUEL DECISION...

He prostrates himself on the ground, groans and cries. After a few minutes he gets up, he speaks singing:

- MY HEART, EVEN DESTROYED THIS, I MAKE THE FINAL DECISION...  
WE WILL NOT FOLD OUR KNEES BEFORE THE THAT REBELED...!  
FINAL DECISION...

My people, I made a pact for us. WE WILL NOT FOLD OUR KNEES TO WHICH  
I REBEL.

Flee the ships and stay tuned for HIS call, we will only fight with His call.

Miguel, my being feels you ... she is in her time, go for her.

Asael, Crioni, Y'onin already took their choice? ... protect the new species.

She must make her own decision...

My essence and his are in her, one of my children survived. That makes my heart happy.

Protect the new species and their offspring, each one must make their own choice.

The being finishes transforming, without taking his hand out of the opening ...

Give a shriek and say:

- The price of my rebellion, my body transformed.

Now I see that this war is not here, there are millennia away between my time and this, with constant wars with you oh my Creator.

My heart is broken, although I want to repent my pride prevents me. I wanted to be you, be on your throne, but now I know the cost.

I see that beings like the new species are those who inhabit this planet today, my people mostly control them, others are under the covenant of salvation. That's why you

hid its origin, you were wise to do it. Although it was not necessary since she carries my essence and decrees, which at this moment I understand.

Now I make the decrees that he carries, between his time and mine, so that they are coupled to the others that I asked you to present to you when I found her wounded crying because I couldn't find the way home. I had your Holy smell and part of mine, which confused me, but you were wise not to give answers, to look inside.

She carries my scepter and her heart does not crave the power, neither yesterday nor now, that she visualized as an adult.

I activate the return of the stolen to their ancestry, to her and her offspring.

None of my troops or who they dominate can stop this decree, so they will see that no one among us is older than me. No matter what name my generals or marshals have been given for their worship on this planet or existing.

Everyone must bow to me.

I will annihilate every rebellion against my name, I cannot stand, nor will I bear the betrayal of my subordinates.

My men now look for the scepter believing they will rule, thus taking away the power that corresponds to me, and you know that your throne craved.

They made a fatal mistake and in due time I will punish that betrayal.

I make this decree so that the delegated authority is seen in the confines of the times and that the decrees are eternal. No one of my followers calls me naive or stupid, no matter the professed devotion, but they are yours, they are MINE.

Whoever rebels from my troop against me, his heart will be taken out and sent to the abyss ahead of time. The destiny prepared by Your decree will be advanced for them,

for their vessels somewhat worse. My heart does not support that redemption granted to its vessels, and which they reject.

No one of my people deprived me of power or my throne.

I seal my decree with you in the past, present, existing times, dimensions, universes, galaxies and in what is in them or to exist, what is named and not mentioned, the decree is and will be. I confirm it with every war we have from now on to protect the ancestors of Esperanza, her and her offspring, which bears my scepter and legacy of You of authority.

Archangel Michael appears with a scroll, where the being Sign with lightning.

- It is signed by both - says the laughing being, although his laugh seems more a growl

In this period he has a pact with you, that you make the decrees and seal them, none that is not your signature will be valid, including giving up what is given by you or yours. That includes my sacred scepter.

He learned well from the story - he smiles and re-enters the opening closing behind him. He shouts for the loss of what he loved and the betrayal of his marshal, who was slaughtered for firing at a ship that was taking off and carrying his emblem.

- We are eternal - he said as he dismembered him with his claws again and again, as his body regenerated in seconds. You will be stripped of your outfits, just like your followers. "He said as he tired of hitting and tearing him apart.

*3rd dream:*

Every time she comes to this place she is scolded, but she loves that fruit that is nowhere, and she is hungry.

It is a kind of giant pear, with a single ripple.

I wouldn't know what else to compare it to. Both fit and taste.

He likes to see the young redhead with his wife, the found similar to her.

The first time he saw him, he couldn't get his eyes out of his wavy hair that fell on his shoulders. I had never seen that hair color and shape.

It touches her curlers that covered her shoulder. He reminded the wire that his grandfather had in his workshop. He caresses her gently on the cheek smiling, introduces him to his son leaving them alone. Since that day he always accompanied her and helped to climb the tree to eat their fruit and others together.

The teenager reminds his grandfather that he lived with her. Something happens, his winged friend comes for her.

A fire sword appears. He will not be able to return any more, the sword surrounds the tree, but he can get a fruit. He eats it on the way home accommodated in the basket where his friend always carries it.

\*\*\*\*\*

Cristina feels that pain equal to continuous discharges of electricity, it seems that they kill her little by little, she bites the pillow. She's awake, it's not a dream. His heart, his palpitations Feel that crows eat his arms.

- My baby! - exclaims with panic

Everything happens, there is calm.

Listen to the voice of a man. It is attentive. Although this sore can fight.



Remember the creek behind the houses on the block, the silence of the night makes the voices of the street at the other end feel as if they were in your yard, or in the same room. The same thing happened with the conversations on the night of the neighbors next to their house (windows open or not, everything was heard, especially on the second floor)

She remembered the gun under the pillow he kept every time he was home alone. She was bad and she was saved, but that helped her unconscious to take away her fear.

She remembers the anecdote that happened a couple of weeks ago with his former tenant.

He knew when his partner was not (it was the same property, and he lived ahead), he entered the house. She woke up and found him on top of her ready to unbutton her pants.

Quickly take out the gun, he points out, he runs away screaming that she was crazy. His chest ached, he did not follow... his partner arrived 10 minutes after what happened. Calling the police or talking about it would be chaos, especially because of his reaction, his knowledge of martial arts made him a dangerous weapon, a policeman had once told him.

She had had enough with the police protection for the continuous harassment of the sellers of the property agreed by his partner. They reached an agreement with him and harassed her so that he would retract helped by the neighbors of the front and sides, who sought to have them gain the sale of the property and not another agency. But none of them realized that the property had a tax debt of about 10 million or more.

She preferred to write to his friend, he was the cousin of this type - he wanted to do a favor for him and his brother, by leasing the relative from the front of the house with his partner. They had always been kind to her, wanted to return the favor. -

The voices become audible, they are at home on the side:

- This woman was once a scientist, she has gun designs, we will create a factory with her memories of DNA, she can never prove anything. Torture her to deliver everything, Let him give up everything in dreams!

Do not worry about your pregnancy, total, nobody wants children with someone like her on this planet. You have to lose the bus, total the talmud allows us.

- Weona has them all, it can't be like that - I want her - says a woman behind the man's voice.

- Kill the bus nobody cares.-says the man again-

We do not want to pay alimony, with my friend we are behind the weon. That dog will bring us problems kill him - says the other woman's voice - Turn her into a lesbian, so leave the weon.

- Get more information. - says the man again.

Do not worry about the decree that resonates. It is poor, we will award it.

Whatever happens, we will make one of our women impersonate her, so we deceive the elite and the others.

In the middle of everything, he is scared to hear his own voice. It was his spirit reminding him of the following:

... the minutes of the decrees, remember the decree. They violated the decree, you have a legal right for that violation. Right hereditary genetic law and acquired for its violation

YORAM!, the decree was violated there will be no peace, they broke the peace decree  
BREAK FORCE stamps to know

They want my memory Memory sealed by decree in each one of the wars...

They use the machine, it is forbidden to use it on me... They violated the peace agreement.

They are inferior beings, they believe that they will not be discovered, but their astral clothing gives them away to them and their women, even if they have money accumulated for generations. Above all, the descendants who killed the children of their gods self cursing themselves for genealogies and those who are with them.

It is the minor beings who are prohibited from engaging in conversation in the astral, but I have a decree to bring them the good news, by the LAW of redemption that they made fun of and did not take.

They believe they are gods and want to reign in the place of the one who rebelled. Therefore, there is a decree against what they do, the spiritual law is in my favor. I activate the sequels against them for my protection, but I will look for some innocent person fulfilling my request before the Throne of the Holy Creator.

They disobey their main deity. That which was consecrated before or after birth, therefore, by the violated decree the curse of the ancestral decree will be activated, which says: the heart of said deity - that they were consecrated, possessed or invoked, **BOTH THEM AS TO WHOM CONVENCED**, what is named and what is not, what is known and to be known or what comes - must be taken out again and again, until the affront is cleared and the affront is restored for the agreed price of the hereditary and personal decree. They must return everything, including the sold memories and the adjudged in the physical and spiritual, which includes dimensions, galaxies, universes and what exists in them or to exist. The decree was not made by me, but by the Holy One in Glory and the one who rebelled before and after rebelling, made for me.

I see a future time, which is not enough to be a period. They will be unified. Therefore, the return of the machined, the done, the thing to do, the imagined, or what cannot be imagined will be returned according to its decrees against my life, my family or everything of ours or to have. In the same way the ancestral curse agreed by both kingdoms against them.

Such violation must be paid...

He repeated it over and over again, but what did it mean? Since I had left the exorcism group I had not heard astral voices. Something happened to his spirit.

He wouldn't go crazy trying to know the answer, it was better to turn the page and trust God. Although with the discovery he would test his faith.

They were their new neighbors, with the machine to translate what their platonic love used and they called psychotronic. I could never try it.

He stretched out relaxing, although his chest ached and he thought:

-At least he is not an assailant. I do not fear them. I activate the decrees in my favor for each of the astral and human violations, which includes everything. –Said in a firm and soft voice-

Now it's your turn Father - I look at the ceiling and pray:

Lord, my heart is divided in two, with what you want for me and what I want.

He made me a promise of marriage, I trust him. But if it is not yours or does not come from You, although once I accept you as Lord and savior. Make me disappointed, open my eyes and provide the means for me to move away from him.

I give up all fear.

What happened tonight, only you can take me out and help in this situation, put everything in my favor.

Humanly I CANNOT do anything before them, not even with evidence, with what happened in the trial with those people, where the judge and the prosecutor were bought, my legal testimony was changed.

Father if they were unfolded it would be easy, but they do everything in human form, they buy what they want with money and favors, no matter hurting their own people.

When I first saw them from my balcony, I felt that they would show me the customs of Israel, and they would be like Aaron to give a message to the leader of Israel and thus save him from I don't know what, but with this he shows me that he was wrong.

The machine is used not as I was told, but for torture and caprice of these people.

Father, I don't know how or where I know the machine, I only remember my imaginary friend used it as a translator when I was three years old.

I don't have more information and it was my astral projected friend or relative, which prepared my mind against telepathic and psychic attacks.

They boast that I violate a sacred place by being on land consecrated by them. But, the property is being negotiated and passes to new owner, who is my partner and the treatment was that we would live here, and with my decrees he makes his own to consecrate a place. In addition, I asked him - you know who - authorization to go to places dedicated to his kingdom where as a Christian he would have a curse or open doors, as explained by the books of people who left the witchcraft.

Father, my God who opened the Red Sea, if he issued it and asked for your signature, Your authority recognized, there is no open door. And if I asked for his, with that I recognized his in his kingdom of darkness.

Without forgetting that yours is what is created and the earth itself, therefore, you are the owner of everything. Which also makes invalid his decree of slavery to have mine or transfer of spirit to have the decrees of my ancestors, or those that I did as a child to meet you and those that I asked you to read each chapter of your servant's book that came out of sorcery with the degree of wife of Luzbel. I didn't want risks when going on missions for the first time or doing something you don't like. Which reminds me that before that I already had a decree, since Christ abolished every adverse decree to my

life and bought me at the price of blood, that is, his decree of slavery is invalid, not to mention that they have no spiritual clothing.

They also boast that a werewolf helps them, just as Vampires Beloved, I only know what you have shown me in the astral field and testimonies of Christians, which are placated by the same church. Whether the existence of these beings is true or not, or they were only young people with excess of imagination, there is a decree. By that decree, I now order the spiritual world to validate that spiritual law, like every decree you made me do as a child, to help me remember them, and the promise of protection of those who saw me astrally projected.

Father, my beloved Abba, with your money you believe gods.

I fear for what happened a long time ago, for all the harassment I received from that woman, her friends and families that my friend wanted, I lost my baby.

I am in your hands, my baby in my womb for two to three months of gestation is in your hands. My belly hurts, I have no foresight or money to go to an office ... I can't walk there. My partner would not give me if he was with me, he does not want children and the drug addict takes everything. Nor can I find work with his harassment. I cannot recover what was stolen by Vienna Urruta Solasis from my portfolio in that internet center. Even the medical tests that show that I have something in my heart take them out of my wallet (my cell phone and the money to pay the company's labor taxes in my name). She and her group know that my partner will not give me the money and boasts what they have prepared for me, following me everywhere with the former tenant to let me know, putting up posters throughout the city saying that I have a mental illness that I do not have. It is a complete, total and absolute vexation supported by these new neighbors of money, the famous Hinzperretss, who have a relative as minister of my country.

Father, I believe in you and your promises.

.... I want to sleep and I think I have the answer, but now

The media is missing and the fear that surrounds me is lost.

I put on the armor of your Holy Spirit that appears in Ephesians 6, be it literal on the astral plane or just a didactic example of your servant, the apostle Paul.

I take what is stolen by the darkness ordering the indemnity that the writing says and your pacts with me.

In the name that is above all names, which gave his life for me on the cross of the tree.  
Amen.

## **His word is his decree**

**"Then the end will come, when he gives the kingdom to God the Father, after destroying all dominion, authority and power. Because it is necessary for Christ to reign until he puts all his enemies under his feet."**

**1 Corinthians 14: 24-25**

- New house.

New life.

No boyfriends... Let them stay with them, I don't want them... - Think-

It is not my fault that they are left for others by not having what they and their covens look for... or simply as the lawyer, that lesbian mean that returned with my ex's tenant and the silver one that lived next door - she remembers smiling , both at the same time-

Mmmmm, the one who bought the property from the old stalkers, nullifying the contract with my ex, being asked to pay tax taxes that were more than 10 million or so. Property that did not go to auction for their contacts ... A whole comedy of low budget .. Lol - laugh inside.

After an abrupt change in his life, with two amorous disappointments and the continuous harassment of his former "neighbors", supported by his lovers with money and contacts from the Mossad agency and people from the government of his country (which clear his name and hide everything) Try to rebuild your life with the lesson learned "SPIRITUAL COVERAGE IS YOUR RELATIONSHIP WITH GOD, NOT A HUMAN BEING... AND IT IS THE ONLY WEAPON AGAINST THAT INFERNAL MACHINE. AND I WILL NOT TRUST MY EX-FRIEND!"

Cristina, found loose publications that talked about the machine, a book written by a former CIA agent, a blog of a journalist dedicated to denouncing it, there was even a UN ban on using it (The TECNOACOSO (Gangstalking) is a crime that violates the provisions of the Treaty of the Geneva Convention, although certain countries such as



Russia, Israel and the United States continue to use it as a measure of remote torture against ordinary citizens.)

When reading this paragraph, he thought

-... Or crazy with money that they do because they dislike not fearing them. Also for betraying them to their parents and authorities for throwing garbage in my yard for months. Which, they hire mossad people to torture me causing loss of pregnancies (friends and family. Being the lesbian that harasses one of them, the one that is a couple of my ex-partner, or relative of this ... haha, it seems Venezuelan comedy with mix Bolivian)

Although the last harassments boasted of having bought several of them in the black market without being part of the world elite, but the satellites were controlled by mossad. But they contradict themselves by saying that they had been robbed of Mossad, causing them to kill more than one soldier to get their way... Be that as it may, the average lawyer's partner

Lesbian confirmed it by saying that the Talmud allowed it and her relative or her at the Israeli embassy in Chile. In any case with their relatives they said they were the new world elite, the future governors of Israel and the world. They really are crazy with money and power. - think

Another version of them is that it was the gift of the lover of one of them and that it is from the same group that harassed her in the other city, it also says that they passed one to help her cousin steal my memories, with the in order to go to one of his relatives for a prophecy from them and to cheat or continue to scam the state of Israel, but he uses it for him and his wife. Mmmm, himself that with his wife are the covens of the women of my ex-friend, who claims to be a hybrid descendant of demons and those who did their indigenous work of such a principal to have my spiritual lie lying to everyone, since the main he must live with the guy so that he has his grades and only his children inherit it. Really a Venezuelan comedy with Bolivian mix, he laughs at repeating his thoughts.

... And with a Jewish wedding I wanted to marry that trickster

-He thought- that he slept with her, and the bigeye like the others of my ex-friend claims the same... Spiritual dress, the spell of the main one that they should wear their clothes and have everything mine ... another crazy with money or crazy , because her male cousins of her ethnicity say the same. I could barely stay financially, I didn't understand them.

Go one to know the real truth, but to use it, they used it and if it was Mossad it was the first thing that came out that time I heard my spirit scream, not to mention the Continuous conversations of them in the micro, in the continuous houses when one of the stable partners of his former medical friend came to see his covens, on the right and left side of his house, or their conversations in the courtyard when they made their spells

I am nobody important, but I know that what I have all your children have, Lord... And nothing and no one can take it away. - think-

The machine was no longer secret, but from there to prove something against these people, with all the money from the lesbian with her group of select friends who harassed her. He could not do it with the little he earned and the continuous changes of work by the perpetual snares, especially the couple of his ex-friend, wherever he went to harass her with his friends, and what the bigeye got into his relationship with him years ago, or what can be called sexless relationship offering.

They all talked about the spiritual attire that Cristina wore. They demanded it, telling him all kinds of bullshit, that not even a witch beginner would believe them. They boasted of their scam and magic arts, also that they were of an important last name in the country where he lived.

Cristina had been her entire Christian life, not a witch. Although he did not attend a church because of their continued harassment and threats.

Every time I asked about the meaning of spiritual clothing and wings, to Christians or those who knew about the supernatural, I had no answer. His Christian upbringing only told him that God dressed his people and nothing else. He deduced that the side of darkness equals his or part of them.

In their search for spiritual coverage when these people they drove her away from everything through vexation and threats, she trusted the wrong people who betrayed her. But at first he believed them ignoring his inner voice for the confirmation of things he saw as a child. With that betrayal her enemies, so to speak, became more persistent, declaring legal power over her for her spells and coverage of those leaders.

She just quoted or said the bible, blessed them so that the curse would remain in them and the blessing would bounce back to her. That was the golden law of the book of mateo, which the Jews called boomerang. In addition to what was learned in the churches in liberation, and although he did not like to recognize it by studying different sects as Masonic, and others all said the same.

She had seen too many things in the supernatural and that made her take refuge in the bible and her aunt's teachings in Sunday school:

1. "If God gave you something is yours, no one can take it from you. Take your name and God is not a man to lie, nor a son of man to repent.
2. Scripture gives you authority to order darkness return everything stolen, even if they have done Christian people.
3. The Bible says you have the power in your mouth to untie the bound and bind the BAD they want for your life. "

Her mistake was in wanting someone to protect her, she was tired of the fight, but only found people who wanted to manipulate her in everything.

With what happened he learned "the law of the decree", a word that divides half of the Christian churches. In this experience she found the strength to remind her spirit of every decree that God had made with her as a child (why create covenants by listening to biblical stories or reading them years later, they could not come from her, but from God) and with her ancestors. Which were non-transferable and inalienable by decree.

There are laws in Chile that protect people's privacy, so any recording would go against the laws, even if it were for the protection of their lives. It was like when he had police protection because of the harassment of one of the people who had business for a house with his ex-partner - They can rape you and your partner can't defend you, just call us. - said the policeman and I confirm it with a lawyer, so it was better to resort to the Throne of God.

Her friend, who helped her, was threatened, therefore, they chose to separate roads, but first I explain what discovered by him.

- It's a great HARASSMENT, if there is justice they will go to jail.

Their same protectors will lock them up so that nothing comes to them from the return of what they do and did.

Because of the unification decree that their protégés and child prodigies created over 20 years ago.

They believed that this would make their spells stronger, the other smart ones that awarded their family and their ethnicity, or the other one that invoked even the dead unifying all the spells of their ancestors - the one that demanded the costumes, haha-, or the smart one that his family was awarded everything his lover did, the same with his other partner (at the same time as him) filled the city of posters with your picture as if you were crazy, to help her in the trial against the old psychotic who had business for that house with your ex partner.

As spiritual things were returned to them, I blame you, that is, you are the witch who casts spells on her and she is the poor victim. She seeks your death through her black magic. It did not work with other deities and began with the black cabal, indigenous deities and cabal with the girl from that country in your north who claims to be an unrecognized daughter of the wealthy family and for her contacts with the recordings of her relatives, I think.

Now, this family every time she wants to compensate you she stops them with the lesbian, leaving the money to them. For me it is not compensation, it is payment.

Sincerely, none of those geniuses came up with the law of the thief of Moses, or, that of the boomerang also known as the law of gold. EVERYTHING WE DO AGAINST OTHERS RETURNS, or that there were already decrees of protection, or, nullifying all of them and were written for millennia. THAT'S WHY YOUR DECREES ARE AWARDED, BUT THEY ARE MADE FOR YOU AND YOURS. SAY WHAT YOU SAY YOU CANNOT ACCESS THEM. I prove it the comment of your neighbor that you recorded when you played with your nephew who flew with his wings jumping on the bed, says that the entity that invoked the hit. Not even with the barter they made of your spiritual thing, did your ex-friend's partner or the previous ones get it.

In other words, they tell you that slavery decrees or spells were void.

IT IS NOT TO BELIEVE!!

A group of these people rely on ancient books of the Talmud, which think that the Gentile is just an animal (<http://foros.monografias.com/showthread.php/61180-Is-it-true-or-false-that-the-Talmud-says-things-HORROROUS-about-the-GOYIM>),

THAT THEY HAVE THE RIGHT TO EVERYTHING OF THEM. Is it so like the Islamic ones, but neither they believe them or they would not hire people from other religions to intercede for them, and make their spells strong, so to speak. Why I doubt that the God who opened the Red Sea is on behalf of all this. AND ONE OF THE LOVES OF YOUR EX FRIEND CHECKED IT, WHEN I MANDATE YOU TO PAY

FOR HIM A TOOTH THAT FELL HIM, IT WAS HIS CONJURATION WITH THOSE OF HIS GRANDMOTHER. Another that awards you what it does and they are not little women to confess that everything is returned.

But as you say, there are and there are people, not everyone is equal.

The woman called principal, and they call you that, is the one who has the spiritual degrees and shares it with her partner, since they are greater than his. Your children are born with those grades, that's what you found out. Hence the spell they sell, but for them to buy them they say they can make you a slave to have that authority, or clothing, or whatever they say they want to get. Being with the guys and leaving you in ruin to commit suicide and they inherit yours. Just like your ex-friend and your ex-Jewish rav with his new girl who claims to be the reincarnated Queen Esther, and her stepbrother who boasts of being the future governor of Israel by the covenants or decrees that he claimed robbed you of boasting them in the lectures he goes, but in reality he has the dress of his wife and step-sister, that is, he does not have. It's their sayings, it's not me crazy or you, it's them. I imagine thinking of the Prime Minister of Israel if he knew what these crazy people want to do, hahaha.

All we talk about is an astral struggle, supported by legal false witnesses and harassment.

The coven of your ex-friend (especially the one with his couple say that his grandmother gave him the property, that they are hybrids, that he inherited the archangel Michael of Harav of Safed, also that they have the lesbian protection with the family that of money, the one that sold him the spell of change of sex and since they didn't find it, they used your emails to send messages of love ... they are idiots, but they get paid for being).

That is the reason why your neighbors bothered you to give them the clothes, because now they were the main one, telling you I am with him, not you, although you sent him to fry partridges for a liar before they messed with him ... hahaha (now you understand their sayings that you are their slave and your spiritual degrees belong to them, they

mixed the Kabbalistic work and others of principal with slavery and cage, selling it to more than one. They are really stupid, and with money).

According to the recording of these people, they are united in friendship and familiar with the coven of your former medical friend who harasses you and the former minister of your country.

The machine has a similar one, so the daughter of the type of silver that the poor woman makes says that yours belongs to her, her family did the same and she also markets it.

According to the sorcerers he leaves them as slaves, but you taught me in practice by observing that you can get rid of them. You really sent them to San Quentin.

My friend, you have a harem... hahaha. If they were women, you I would ask you to invite me, hahaha.

Seriously, that's why bullying, especially when you've been pregnant so you can lose babies and cause depression. Maybe even a suicide from what I have seen with those spells and machine is inducing. In this way she prevails in her position with him taking away your grades and her children would inherit those degrees. But none saw the hereditary decree you have and the pre-nuptial one, which is carried by everyone in your family. The one who made them knew what he was doing.

But the witches DID NOT TELL you the truth, that you would have to live with him, be protected to the point of giving his life by protecting you, being sustained. That never happened, they just took everything away to cause you depression, and they hid a thing of yours in the astral plane to be believed. So you are not the main one of them or they would have to die for having lovers and their children. They are only astral or spiritual thieves. Remember, you have legal rights in that astral plane for your harassment in this physical or dimensional plane, in the workplace, vexation, etc. They must restore everything and the smart ones of the binding or unification decrees must compensate you for using your name in the astral...

Who was your ancestor before everything, AND THE TORAH HIGHLIGHTS YOU, LIKE THE LAW OF ATTRACTION AND THE BOOMERANG.

Cristina, you have something special.

When you are with someone, I do not speak in marital or couples, just cover it, you illuminate everything around, even if you are depressed and without courage. I'm not kidding, you cover who you estimate in a supernatural way. At first I thought maybe there was their mistake. But, believe me, they have been doing it for years, so they know what they are doing and that they are in error. The neighbor on the other side that you recorded from the spell so that you committed suicide. She receives monthly money from your ex-friend's partner, as from other women. Even the law student, who is now a lawyer, but still a drug addict (the same one you caught kissing your ex-partner and telling him that he charged cheaply, the same scoundrel who stole that money from the wallet saying that he sold his soul to the devil to have all of yours and that she helped the evil one to get things turned out to her you threw it out)

On the spiritual garments, these are the spiritual authority of the person. They are perceived in the astral field or plane. Christians, sorcerers and others have them, others when they leave are visualized with the physical attire that they are at that moment, but there is a group that does not. These carry an ancient, ancient curse of both kingdoms of good and evil with all their elite. The curse goes back to kill the Nephilin race in these lands. Also to another species, as I found out, maybe there is another one, I haven't reached that much.

The Vikings, Japanese, Chinese, Egyptians, Hebrews arrived earlier in America than Columbus, but first of all they were the Nephilin and another species. Those who claim to be aboriginal from these lands carry curses for the death of those deities or their descendants. More than one promise their ancestors made and did not keep, that is why the Spaniards massacred them. Boomerang Law.



Another important thing, their attire (which they do not possess), is the deity's attire that was consecrated. That curse is so ingrained that if you join someone who has degrees, they lose them (committing or having children with the person). In some cases even the whole family loses them.

That is another because these people follow you with the main thing, they believe that they will be queens in the astral, that the deities will prostrate before them as they do with you - they are their recordings. I do not say I believe them, they are bad of the head- If so, you would not be human and would not speak of God to the whole world.

Even your ex Jewish boyfriend is involved with the lesbian and his group.

At least that's what their recordings say.

The thing is complicated by what part of that group now not only want the clothes, memories, they want to be you and they don't mind killing you in the process and they plan it.

That group believes that by violating you they will obtain your degrees, or it will be easier to obtain them by making you give up on them, or posing as you. That is why the law student when they started followed you everywhere saying that they would rape you when you were admitted to a psychiatric hospital or jail to make you react and create a conflict by leaving her as a victim, just as her sister-in-law and her relatives do now.

Luckily you were always long, it was to make you.

It seems that they are new sorcerers, since they believe that with the decree of making you give up on dreams and taking your thing they are on the other side, but they have been with the same for years (they have almost all their family involved in that) You are not the only victim.

Supposedly that religious leader supports them and created a decree to transfer your dress or grades, or gifts to the one with former Rav Montalva, your ex-boyfriend -

hahaha-. She and family have always been part of the group of bullies. The decree automatically invalidates this leader because of the protection he made against these people. I was impressed to hear your conversations that the supreme Harav of Israel I run out of spiritual clothing at the moment of making the spell.

Another decree I found was an ancestral one of yours, and the ones you made as a child. And that you warned them that you did not make or recite decrees without the signature of your God, that is, with their consent and will. Also that all submission was broken by betrayal. I have it recorded and nobody can deny it to me. Anyone knows if they sign a deity, their degrees or authority are included, nor does it deliver anything. From the beginning you told them about these people, so they knew everything. In order not to be a witch you won them all the scholars in this.

About the lesbian, that's another weirdo, as Gil tells the archons. I do not explain how to describe what he does, for me it is not human.

The same witches convinced her that they would make you change of sex so you were with her.

As they did not find, nor with the machine that induces the unconscious created emails and wrote in your name to collect the money, second group that does the same to the lesbian and these are relatives. Seeing no results, the lesbian is enraged with you, and tries to be you, your memories, everything. He even writes with his group to Mexico inventing things and taking your place in what the spiritual leader wanted for you, THE PROPHECY THAT LOOKS LIKE YOURS, leaving you as a prostitute so that your ex-boyfriend's family and his community would not like you.

You're right about the machine, use soul fragments, that's why you lost your babies. Not enough with that, they took part of your astral body to dress them. That's why you felt

They took you out. If their spell were as they say, they wouldn't always need it. And that if it were true and effective their decrees would not return to the same condition. They never really got it.

Cristina, confirm and they are of my people, the indigenous ethnicity, there may be mixtures, but the indigenous are the damn ones who invent the harassment.

On the machine, it is true to listen to astral conversations.

What I will say now I have not told anyone. I discovered this during the campaign when I was in Saudi Arabia. Reason why I look for you to get rid of the unification decree that I heard on the astral plane when they did. This resonated on every continent, believe me, it was like that and there were several. They unified ethnic, family, friends, those who support them, ancient works that they did to you from your mother's womb, works that they did to your ancestors by the law of spiritual inheritance, to those who dislike them with their words or look so that they Your spells, spells, prayers. They used Christian people of good will deceiving them by becoming victims. Everything to receive money.

If I did not know the voices projected astrally, that of demons and angels since I was a child would not have understood. I think that is why I became an atheist when I was young, because of what I lived in the church and its holy images were nothing. For the same reason I don't believe in my own shadow.

You know that I am a proud descendant of the native ethnicity of Central and South America. Well, that's what the government power tells us, not the real story that is reflected by the archeological findings.

I tell you a secret. I am no longer an atheist. Last night I accepted your Jesus as my Lord and Savior, I renounced the ancestral consecrations and now I have my spiritual clothes, and angels by my side... I fear nothing! I learned a lot from the covenants with God and decrees with you, I have the weapons I need to fight not only with the

machine, but with the supernatural, which is what we who are descendants of shamans fear. Deities follow us to death.

I also understood that the power is neither yours nor mine, it belongs to Christ. That God is the one who goes before us. Now I understand what you were doing with the Israelite soldiers by reminding them of their pacts with I Am, their promises, everything.

Cristina, I got rid of a millenary curse, I was bought at the price of blood. I am a new creature and Jesus Christ took every adverse decree to my life on the cross of Calvary.

AND I DECLARE THAT MY LIFE WILL BE ENDED WHEN THE GOD THAT OPENED THE RED SEA SAYS IT AND NOT BY SECTES THAT PROTECT WHO DECEIVES THEM.

Thanks for everything.

I leave you, my plane leaves for Bangladesh. Cristina bent her knees and groaned.

- "Dear Father, thank you for the life of your servant, your new son. He gave me words to move on and reminded me who you are.

Father, you know that I love you and you are supernatural, I wanted to forget about the supernatural to protect me not only from these people, but for every disappointment of the churches. Anyway, for everything that happened, without seeing that I would also forget you, your pacts and teachings.

I follow your path, but, moving away from the church I feel lonely, faint. This has gotten scared for generations that

We will die if we move away from it. Although it is a lie, the lie grew, it grows not only in me, also in all your people. That same people curses me for not attending, not giving tithes or great offerings, for speaking against sorcery, since they receive money from it while entering their leaders and people in the curse of Moses.

All this affected my heart and therefore I apologize. I renounce all deception of darkness in relation to coverage and everything else.

I apologize, in the name of Jesus.

Now I take my spiritual weapons that are in Ephesians 6 of your word, whether they are real on the spiritual plane or just a parable of the apostle Paul who wrote it, I ask you to arm, renew my spiritual clothing.

I also renounce any attack of darkness, I annul their power in me in your name I curse them, both their altars, offerings, the elements used in those works, spells, or whatever they call them, against my life, my family, property in I live, work, everything. I leave them inoperative, that includes the technological, their contacts and those who use them.

I order that the fragments of my soul, essence, those of my family and property where habit and they are returned. Not only by my word, but by yours, which tells me that they violate your laws in writing that speak of the thief. And if it is your word it is a decree and this is permanent yesterday, today and forever.

They are spiritual thieves.

Now I order to return everything, my essence, spiritual memories, memories of my DNA, both physical and spiritual, that is, memories of my ancestors. I cancel everything programmed against the property where I live, in the same way my family and where they live. I order to return the stolen, in the physical, spiritual, material, intellectual, including my name, everything named and what I have not said, or do not know.

I order out of their spiritual cages, return to us.

Father I ask the assistance of your angels to seal us, clean, renew the clothes and unify. In the sweet name of Jesus.

I speak to the entities I order them to go to the feet of Christ, who has captive all captivity in my life. I order that they be bound, suppressed in every power, authority

and domain without the right to return to any human being, thing or animal of this solar system. In the name of Jesus.

I cover with the powerful blood of the Lamb my life, my family and what we have, I put a fence of that precious blood between my life, the life of my family and what we have, separating ourselves from any human, diabolical, legal or illegal machining, of every spell, of everything adverse against us in the name of Jesus.

Father, in your name I forgive these people - with tears in their eyes remembering violations in all aspects, vexation, everything - I bless them and those who use them. In this way your word, your decree of the boomerang law or golden rule is activated. I don't want to, but it's your law and I'm not going against it.

The times I prayed for them so that your judgment would not come, they turned more strongly against my life, boasting of their power ... I don't get into your judgments anymore.

In the beautiful name of my savior, who died for me on the cross of Calvary.

When he finished praying he began to cry.

Their voices with their memories echoed in her mind, but she turned them off saying, I forgive them until she fell asleep.

## YOUR COVENANTS

*Every circumstance works to conform to God's purpose in our lives. (Anonymous)*

Nothing joyful, will soon finish taking dolphins to the pens, feed the creatures of the sea and finally you can see your beloved.

Her friend is looking for her - a great marine being - it is time to play my friend - she tells him. He jumps with all his strength and his transparent body like a jellyfish shines in the light of the three moons that are full. Her long hair that seems to be made of diamonds shines with such intensity that it looks like a shooting star when it falls into the sea.

The trident granted by his Father, not only represents his authority, but also the responsibility of caring for the creatures of the sea.

- Soon, I will soon finish and I will see my beloved today. –Singer -

The coordinated union is there, but we secretly join before by order of the Saint, without asking, we only obey and we fill ourselves with his glory.

From that union a new species is brewing within me, for centuries forbidden.

You are a cherub and seraph of heaven and water. I never know he saw. You grow inside me.-smile.

Move the trident on the sand of the sea producing a bright cloud.

-The food is ready, my beloved, eat of divine grace.

Swim to a rock in the middle of the sea, climb between hands and fins to sit on it and look at the moons.

To his surprise the landscape had changed in less than ten minutes. The moons were being destroyed, large pieces begin to fall, the sea would soon be on fire. She had to escape, but something was happening in her, her tail had turned into legs and she didn't understand.

- Finally I find you my sister - a newt comes out of the water, hugs her crying. His body was transparent like hers-

The Saint told me of the union, your secret was kept. Inside you grows a seraph and cherub from earth, sea and sky, that's why your change. You can no longer go back to the water.

A war broke out, the protective Cherub rebelled against the Saint and his Glory.

Our Father made the decision, cruel decision decision... will follow the one who rebelled.

You will have to decide who to serve.

Your dead husband is killed by one of the marshals of whom it revealed.

He exploded his ship when he tried to reach you to take away the sacred scepter he never found.

-The tears won't let me talk, the pain is killing me.- she says-

I will not follow the one who rebelled, but what can I do?

His brother extends his trident with hers, makes an island appear where he takes her.

Her body now changes completely. Its sweet transparency is transformed into human skin, its hair that looked like diamonds is transformed into an intense red color. The sea covers her nakedness transforming the raindrops into clothes for her.



-My sister, this is our goodbye. But I will not leave you alone - men and women with armor that surround it come out of the water. Raise both tridents, creating a city with plots of all kinds of food. - The island will be protected from the world around it. These men and women are faithful to me and the Saint.

They will protect you in everything.

Your son must make his own decision.

My ship must leave, this is goodbye. I would like that

You will come with me, but you two will not survive.

Now I must escape the fury of our father, for not bowing to the one who rebelled.

We will join the Queen Watcher of the four kingdoms. She has made a pact with the Saint, escaping in this way, along with part of her kingdom from the wrath of which she rebelled. We will wait for her with the call for the final battle. Even the peoples fear the decrees, but in violating them he gives us legal authority.

Just wait.

They hug, cry and groan

- We agree today with you our Creator, with your Holiness and your Glory.

We join the pact of the Queen Watcher, but we ask that you accommodate our species and circumstance, also that of our descendants and people. We activate our old covenants and take shelter in your wings.

Little sister, I will return my time will not be the same as yours, our bodies are different.

The trident will be taken by your direct descendants and I will burn them for him - he kisses her forehead and returns to the sea away.

With tears in his eyes he says goodbye knowing he will never see him again.

The soldiers remind him to take refuge, the destruction was approaching.

Raise the trident and cover the island with a large sphere, the sea lifts them disappearing from the sight of every living being.

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Cristina wakes up, it was three in the morning. The television was on in History Chanel, turn it off and go back to sleep.

She was alone, hated being without her mother. Her father took her to that woman and she didn't like him because when he didn't see them they said ugly things. She had heard him tell them that she was not his daughter, that he was obliged to take care of her. That hurt, but as always he denied everything, he couldn't tell his mother.

The giant monster had her bored, every night she woke her up when she gave her orders to her relatives in that house, those who fulfilled her the next day. She and her mother did not speak to them, only looked at them with hate.

She was still crying cornered on a wall with her arms on her legs, trying to put out her voice on the edge of the room. I didn't want to be heard crying, I didn't want to bother. His mother told him that he worked to buy her things, but he loved her with her.

She wondered if anyone loved her, because she was in that place, what the word abortion meant, since when her mother was not always talking about it. They said it was something they should have done with her. He didn't know why but he feared that word and it hurt.

Her three-year-old body curled up, eagerly waiting for someone to hug her.

Feel a heat, it's a light, it's scary.

He leaves his body and with his nail opens a portal to enter it.

He doesn't know where I get, everything is dark, he doesn't see his hands, he fears, he shouts calling his mother.

Someone takes her, feels peace, speaks to her ear and tells him that he loves her, gave his life for her.

With a half-open eye and without fear, see the light that comes out of it.

Feel a big noise, like the earthquake movies your mother sees.

Listen to men shout that I rise, does not know what that word is. The man kisses her head, gives her to other beings of light and tells them to take her in time.

He sees her body in the room, they deposit it in it, at the same time a voice comes out of the light that speaks to him like the sound of trumpets. He presents himself as the God of his parents, the God who opened the red sea and wants to agree with her.

She thought, the God of the movie I saw with my mom, whom I told her if I wanted to be my friend because I rescued the innocent.

He had heard from his pacts his grandmother and aunt with the feast of the Virgin of Vázquez and Lourdes. He was afraid of telling him that if he forgot, he was afraid to promise something he would not fulfill - the television images of people crawling up to the statue they worshiped came to his mind, because if they did not, something bad would come to them. Also came to his mind was the tiny shadow that listened to his aunt's prayers and gave the information to the monster behind the statues she was kneeling, or the teasing of the statues to the people who adored them, but they were silent when they discovered that she was listening to them and I saw.

She knows that He smiles but does not see it, it is like the goblins that annoy her at night, they speak to her mind through visions and she listens to the conversations

between them and those who gave them orders, without them knowing. When I try to tell someone nobody believed him, so I stop talking about it.

The voice tells him that he doesn't need to do anything, but for him to be calm, to make a pact with breathing, he will never forget that... He did what the voice told him.

- My faithful warrior Asael, keep protecting her is under my pact and the ancients are activated. Now you have more weapons against the death decrees that were raised against her and with the covenant violators.

By their ancestry they will want what they have, paying attention disregard inherited decrees. That will give them legal authority over them, use them in their favor.

He will not say who she is, nor will she betray her to protect what she loves.

I AM WHO I AM, and there is no higher one, she will be a hammer, a weapon of war through her I will break nations and destroy kingdoms.

Miguel is responsible for aligning it and remembering the ancestral decrees in due time. Darkness will not have its soul or its body, it is agreed by both kingdoms.

He goes to her and says:

-Remember, you are my daughter now through the shed blood of my Son. No matter who your ancestors were, you are part of me, as I am of you.

The elves will leave if you order them in the name of my Son Jesus. -

She thought: Yes, Jesus. I told him to enter my heart to be my friend.

Like the story my mom told me last night when she was a child to make me sleep.

The voice leaves, along with the light and his winged friends, his other friend smiles in a corner. It doesn't come when they are there.

Nor any with the goblins or the giant.

That night the elves with big heads came again.

His spirit or other self, as he called it, did not run. I face them and order them to leave.

They did so.

Days later she wakes up tied up in a bed of frozen metal. Try to dodge it, speak in a language you don't know, you're afraid.

A voice from outside, calm telling her that there are many like her from different trapped planets, can not leave, can not do anything.

She screams, with a song that burns all kinds of machines in place.

Feel that they cut the strings of their wrists and feet.

They hug her, is her winged friend. He places her in a basket that he carries hanging on his chest, closes his eyes and sleeps peacefully.

His friend spoke:

-They warned them, they broke the pact and decree, their destroyed planet will be. There is no compassion, it is within the decree.

Their prisoners are free to go to their planets. They have no legal right over them, it was granted at the request of her and her ancestors.

A young man enters the room. His face is covered by the shadows produced by the flickering cuts of light in place.

-Thank you.

I was coming for the woman, but I see that she is with you. –Look tenderly at the basket in the angel's chest-

It's in her astral body, it's just a girl.

I am the prince of my people, I thank in the name of my people and the species that we were prisoners.

If you do not get caught, you would not have the legal right to rescue us by the decision of our ancestors.

I will soon be king.

Now I understand that I have a legal right to make my own decision, my destiny is not written, I write it. With my reign my people will worship the Creator, who rejected the archaic kings.

I return to the old path or path.

With this I join the pact of the Queen Watcher.

Goodbye little Hope, you will always be welcome to my kingdom. When you need me just creak. You have DNA and essence of my people, ancient kings run in your veins.

He bows, turns around and growls with all his might.

His growl clears his way.

The girl wakes up, opens her basket to see the tail of her friend who gave her peace in the other cage away. - It was a lion!, it was true, a lion that walks- goes back to sleep sucking his finger like a pacifier.

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Cristina turned off the alarm, it was another day. You had to earn your daily bread.

I meditate on the bigheaded goblins, something he dreamed that night reminded him.

The gray alien movies looked a lot like them, he thinks.

Gold:

- Father, you were always with me always, your pacts are eternal and you are faithful to them. I love you...

Actually in your name there is authority. Nothing moves without your consent, everything happens to cause us to your purpose and will.

The scripture tells us that you gave us delegated authority in the name of your beloved son.

I thank you for that, since I have been able to verify it over the years of my life. I have seen demons come out of people when working in exorcisms together with my mother.

Also as you have moved in a supernatural way making a gas balloon last for six months by not having money to buy another.

In your name there is power and authority over everything created. You are faithful to your covenants.

No matter our ancestry, you renew us, you change our DNA and you are faithful, always faithful.

Thank you, in the beautiful name of your beloved son Jesus, amen.

## QUEEN YAWA

*Come now, and let us reason, "says the Lord," even if your sins are like grana, like snow will be whitened; although they are red like crimson, like white wool they will remain. Isaiah 1:18*

*It's 1.973, somewhere in the IRAK desert*

This dark, the light of the flashlight of his rifle aims, separated from his team, they call him on the radio.

Here Red Scorpion, enter a crack.

- It's a ship, it's not like the others. -think- It opened with the necklace that my grandfather passed me.

-Red Scorpion, return with your team

-I don't listen to you, there's interference - blowing a chocolate paper on the radio before turning it off-

I miss this for nothing - he says with the joy of a child when he gives him a surprise gift.

He stands aside, an arrow almost hits him, puts aside his weapon and takes his spiritual sword. Total, no one will see it there.

- Imitation of saint in light, let's see what you're done -shout his spirit

See the shadow of a young man, who points to a reptilian. He was dead, but his essence watched the place hungry until the arrow disintegrated it.



He leaves his body, runs to the saint in light. He doesn't care that he saved his life, he hates them and he won't lose the opportunity to cage him.

Fight melee, without seeing his face or body for the layer of the saint that covers it completely. In the middle of the dispute one of his breasts touches him.

It is forbidden - are you a woman?? - feels a slap that made him leave the position he was, and see his family seal on it. Your attitude changes and choose to follow the friends game.

The young woman gets up and cleans her clothes, adjusts her cape with a hat and tells her

- You are very slow!

You grew up very fast, a week ago you were a child, it's strange. Everything here is strange - he takes it by the hand and follows a passage that led to another door of the ship. Although they were in spirit the door opens.

- Everyone is sleeping here - she says showing him a dissected corpse sitting with her legs on a console and her mouth open.

- What are you talking about? Who are you, where do you know me?

They do not sleep, they are dead. Top dead.

They have been like this for centuries

He looks at her, smiles and feels within himself that he knows her. It was familiar. A childhood memory.

- No, they sleep - he takes him to another room where there were several metal beds with dissected people - look they are sleeping.

Press your nail in the air as if opening a curtain. Pass with him without releasing him by the vertex made reaching a modest house.

He points to the old man who sleeps comfortably in his red chair with his mouth open, in the same position as the first corpse.

The soldier sees the old man, sideways, he fixes himself in a cradle with a baby of months lying in a room with the door open on the side of the house. Follow the silver cord that is attached to the young astral projected and not surprised by the way she acted that was connected.

He was a baby of months in his physical body, his home was full of entities, but she was protected by angels. Apparently her mother had Christian relatives who prayed for her.

The young woman makes the movement again with her hand and without releasing it with the other they enter another room. In a few seconds they are in an office.

Feel snoring.

He doesn't believe what he sees.

It is his uncle sleeping with his mouth open and feet on his desk in the same position of the corpse.

The young woman goes to the window and says:

- Of that tree Jesus wanted to feed and when he found nothing he cursed him, so it is dry.

Look, he sleeps - pointing to the man - You see those in that place all sleep.

- I hear you! ... I'm meditating, not asleep. Where were you? - asks the soldier's uncle.

- He forgot about me, left me locked in the cellar with the wines - he says shrieking in a tone of wanting to cry and pouting. -

I got bored alone in the place.

Listen to the scrolls of that place, they speak for themselves, like my grandfather's radio.

I was hungry and I ate some, they taste horrible, but I was hungry.

My friend came and opened the door to take me home, but I was bored in it, so I wanted to know if it was true what the basement scrolls were saying and I found him, he's different, he has something weird on his face - knocking his half beard for campaign days.

- Your mom comes with the bottle, opens the door so he can come back and come back when you're done. - when she says so, the young woman opens the portal for the soldier to pass and another for her.

- Tell your father that we found the manuscripts, that I called.

Yes, she is your imaginary friend. You forgot it at age four in the basement of your grandparents' house playing hide and seek.

Oh, don't even think about caging it. It is under the decree of Queen Watcher. Your grandfather's stories are real.

A real Christian is the only one who can get us out of the cages, that includes absorption and all kinds of spiritual, technological, curses, whatever.

Everything returns with this girl, up to what you give her for 70.

The ONU soldier retires with a smile on his face, he found his uncle's headache.

She still doesn't believe it, her imaginary friend was real.

Smile remembering your anecdotes and child problems. She filled her loneliness in a special way.

In your body connect the radio.

- Central I found an old ship with vampires dissected in it.

Apparently they had an encounter with reptilians contaminating them.

By the inscriptions, the ship is as old as the Egyptians.

The bodies cannot be removed.

I will follow the procedure.

Press a few buttons on the ship's central computer and a compartment opens. He places the medallion that his grandfather gave him.

The amulet fit the inscription.

Connect your recorder. A young woman with wavy blond hair appears on the screen. The face was identical to her friend's.

*Logbook 900*

Queen YAWA speaks, our ship broke down and we fell on this planet looking for my brother.

We took refuge years later in the city of Babylon.

We are part of the gods of these lower beings.

They feed us with pleasure.

I direct the priesthood to my dedication on this continent and those from beyond the horizon.

These lower beings brought some of their enemies as slaves and food for the temple.

I left one of them as my personal slave. He has something special, I can't feed on him and that intrigues me.

He tells me stories of his God, reminds me of the Saint in Glory that our people denied to follow the one who rebelled.

*Logbook 1000*

Queen YAWA speaks, today I personally met the God of the Hebrews.

It is the Holy God that our people left to follow the one who rebelled.

Today I make my decision and invite my people to take their own.  
I will go with the Hebrew, to serve the God that our people denied.

For millennia as leaders we made a decision for fear that the Cherub would not destroy us by taking control of the planet that harbored us. We made a pact believing that we would never have redemption, but it is not so.

I leave my brother regent.

I now join the pact of the Queen Watcher, I ask God the Creator to mold it to my species and way of being, likewise

form my future generations, also those of my kingdom who want to join him.

In my womb a son of Hebrew is brewing. We will go to his homeland, I must hide my origin or he will not be able to exercise priesthood.

The Creator showed me that he is the God of gods, his presence floods my soul by taking away my thirst for blood making me a new creature.

I say goodbye my people, you have the power of pacts and decision.

The transmission ends

-No one can see this. -said the soldier producing an overload to burn the circuits  
I'm sorry guys can't resurrect. The reptilians contaminated them and there is no cure.  
They are already dead.

He put bombs and burned the bodies.

Nowadays

Cristina wakes up startled, she had passed several whereabouts.

I had to walk...

- My beautiful feet, walking has been said.

I fell asleep. It will help me lose weight....

THINK POSITIVE, THERE ARE 20 PICTURES THINK POSITIVE.

I walk home a memory of something she read when she came to mind:

Anise, the vampire goddess of Ireland and Scotland, said she was a sorceress and knew matters of magic and necromancy. It was also known as Caliech and Annowre, which was considered someone who changed form, could manipulate the weather, heal and give intellectual gifts to those who sought it. The canonized church as Santa Anna, linked with José de Arimatea and the Holy Grail.

That memory, the reason for its activation did not know, perhaps the feeling of loneliness that overwhelmed her like when she was a child, the same memory of the boy the laughter of a blond boy and clear eyes that called her turkey wings every time he beat her to play hide and seek in her dreams... Would they be using the machine in it again, as when the neighbor narrated his dream of the vampire queen and the priest when he lived with his ex? ... His story agreed with the dream of that night telling him as great novelty to his relatives at lunch, while she I listened when hanging clothes on

the balcony. Or those who claimed to be relatives of him and that they had given her to his family? Crazy with money.

*In 1973, somewhere in Scotland*

The UN soldier arrives tired at home after a week in the field.

It takes time to take a good shower, drink some of Wine he kept in his refrigerator.

Take your phone and connect the intercom with three calls, to his grandfather, his father and his uncle.

- My three favorite relatives.

Now explain to me about Esperanza, my imaginary child friend, who is months old on this date, and I know where she currently lives.

And I will tell you what was found in an old ship that had a message from our ancestor Queen YAWA - she says smiling showing her two great vampire fangs.

## SPIRITUAL AUTHORITY

*"And Jabes was more illustrious than his brothers, whom his mother called Jabes, saying: Because I gave birth to him in pain. And Jabes summoned the God of Israel, saying: Oh, if you would give me a blessing, and you would widen my territory, and if your hand were with me, and you would deliver me from evil, so that it would not harm me! And God granted him what he asked. "*  
*1 Chronicles 4:10.*

It is projected astral, the woman at the entrance of her house sees her.

-It's you, I don't know why you keep coming.

Here there are no humans, we are all born in test tubes, with that they take away our soul, then change our bodies, except the brain - open a part of your arm to show you cyber links and put letters in your mailbox.

A giant demonic figure appears that speaks to them.

- You were forbidden to speak to the young woman. - He tells the woman.

- I know my lord, but if I didn't show him my arm, he wouldn't leave, he's insistent. -  
speak with fear

Look at the young woman astrally projected with hate tells her.

- This is my world, my system....

I rule in it, you have no right to come to this place.

- You know I have a decree to be here, and also what I do.

I don't like what you have done.

You violated spiritual laws, you went on to carry your free will.

THE MOLDING TO YOUR BENEFIT, OR WITH PRESSURE OF ALL TYPES, THE  
FREE WILL IS A LAW OR DECREE STIPULATED IN EACH OF THE WARS,  
YOU PASSED IT TO CARRY.



They have the right to discover that they can get rid of your oppression. Redemption also belongs to them, they have a cell of a reasoning or thinking being and that is enough for the portal to open and enter this world, in this dimension, or in any existing or existing galaxy or universe.

- It's my world, I won it with legal rights. - expresses the entity with hatred and screaming.

- By the laws violated it is not. I cease to be and it is time for you to be judged and these people freed from your oppression.

Now by the law of the decrees I express the power and authority of these.

For violations of the legal right to manipulate free will, your throne will be taken from you and the eyes of the inhabitants of your reign will be opened, LEAVING FREE YOUR CHOICE. There was redemption and by it he activated his legal right to the reasoning cell that carries the breath of life of the Creator that gave him a soul that is hidden by your own from the consent of those you ruled.

-I know who you are a new species, I will take revenge, I will destroy your planet-saying this the entity disappears, without first hearing what Esperanza says

- I remind you Technoc, you have no legal rights over my life, nor by decree those you induce can have them.

The girl with her nail opens a portal, returns to her body in another galaxy and another dimension.

A woman is seen on a public telephone.

-Sister, are you still there?

Cristina awakens from lethargy, a memory of a young man's dream came. From the period when he belonged to the exorcism group and there was nothing to activate that memory. That is, they were again using the psychotonic weapon in it.

- Yeah, relax. I hear you. - Answer the other side of the line I warned you with the testimony of the missionary jucumeros in a church in the south.

Any pastor or leader who asks for sex to forgive sins, or, to be holy, or, who dances naked on the hills from wherever, use them as prostitutes to meet the physical needs of his or her church's visitors. as a leader, or, to tell you that you cannot read the bible: it is NOT God's church, it is a sect. Get out of that place.

-But he will curse me, where can I go. I am nobody and nothing compared to him in the spiritual, besides he believes that you gave him away and to take revenge they presented a person who impersonated you with the help of his daughter-in-law who is a psychologist and declared her schizophrenic. He has power with the help of the lawyer who wants revenge because he had to go to bed with a lesbian to help her have her inheritance.

-First, I have relatives of money, but not direct and I do not know them so that they leave me a millionaire inheritance and a pickpocket lawyer impersonates me to the system and receives money for me.

Second, I can create a trial and plead. I don't need money for a lawyer, there is the State.

Sister, no summons have come to me. And it must be where I live and I have accounts that say where I live. Don't worry, vexation also returns, such as legal, illegal, spiritual, etc.

Returning to the subject, you returned to him after what happened with the naked dancers of his select group and other things for which you took him to trial a few years ago, except for pedophilia that came to the lawyer of his group, to the English teachers, her daughter-in-law psychologist repeatedly on the roof where she made her meetings. It was only revenge for them, because if they had been sorry they would not have lied in their testimonies so that they would not go to prison.

Now let's see what the writing says:

1. The book of John and the others in the New Testament teaches us that salvation is personal.

2. Galatians tells us that one enters the Christian life by grace and through faith, without the works of the law (Galatians 1: 6; 2:21; 3.6) and that she lives only in the Holy Spirit, which He is also received by faith and not by works. Actually, almost the entire bible tells us about it.

3. Writing leads us to meditate on it, it also tells me that I have the power to bind, to untie and power in my words.

What you proclaim will happen. You have not noticed that every time you think something good or bad, this happens.

We call the good and the bad. If he tells you that he will curse you if he does not do what he tells you, you have the power in his mouth to bind his words and unleash God's blessing in your life.

The scripture tells us to bless our enemies, why not only to get angry, but because everything returns, that is, his blessing will come multiplied x7 to his life and the curse will remain in him x7. The book of proverbs speaks of it.

Remember that this person was a sailor, therefore, his thinking is to make your enemy believe that he is nothing and thus be able to conquer and plunder. It is a naval or military strategy.

4. His spiritual authority in your life is to the point that you allow it. Remember that Christ took every adverse decree to his life on the cross of Calvary.

5. To your question, yes, what this person does and what the activation of the curse of Moses is on its own goes into the category of sorcery.

6. The other question to pray for a marriage or partner, that the guy was linked by a work of sorcery and left his old partner for her. The church that supports it also enters the curse of sorcery. Darkness removes what they give when they depart from them. Now if there are children, you have to pray according to God's purpose, remember that she wasted to lose a relationship to be with him. I also cause pregnancy losses to those I considered rivals, even if they were not. There, I would have to pray, that God's will be done.

7. AND THE MILLION QUESTION, A REAL REPENTANCE IS A REPENTANCE. DOING THE SAME OR INDUCE DOING OTHER IS NOT REPENTANCE.

It is like the witches that I have next door, they say they regret what they do, they attend a Christian church (THE MOST OF THE PEDOPHIL THAT WAS IN THE JAIL) and they continue with the same thing, that is, they do or request to do the same spells with Kabbalah and other deities. Genuine repentance is to get out of all that, an absolute change, to compensate those you damaged.

I hope my words serve you something. - With that the conversation ends.

I was tired of the spiritual authority of many places being used as a change of something or sleeping with someone. Many Christian churches were being led by people who did not love God, without Christian principles, manipulating as they pleased innocent people who wanted to be loved and others alone sought the money they could get to their parishioners.

All that reminded him of an old story that his grandfather, or, his Imaginary friend who sometimes came with his nephew told him as a child. Every time they did it seemed that portals were opening and he could see how in a movie everything, other times it seemed that he could participate in the story and the characters saw it, or the dreams that his Angel Asael told him stories from the bible, or other Sometimes they visited them ... Anyway, children's stuff with an exaggerated imagination.

The queen raised her child on that island after her husband died, without having contact with other kingdoms.

Years later his descendant began to market with strange towns, which had found their island millennia after the catastrophe, in which our solar system lost one of its suns, our planet its three moons and they one of its colonies leaving a circle of asteroids where the planet existed before. Their technology was as advanced as theirs.

They could travel to the stars with portals of light or in ships. They traded with different species in solar systems and used technology to create other species, which helped them found cities and colonize where there was nothing.

To level the tides by the lack of moons, they modified the ship with which they arrived leaving it as an alternative satellite.

The new king established loving ties with one of the princesses of foreigners and joined her with a love blinding captivating her almost white blond hair, her sky-like eyes. For love of her I let part of her creations live in an unpopulated area of the island. These in gratitude swore to protect them, cursing themselves and their descendants if they did not.

Time passed and the queen walked along the beach with the king's mother, who told her stories of the kingdom before the catastrophe. They stop to feel the child in the queen's womb that was missing a month to be born. They are assaulted by those who swore to protect them, killing them both.

The king who swam in the sea fails to reach them before they are killed, but he does flee the assailants when they saw him. He didn't want to chase them, it was that or get his son out of his mother's womb to save his life. He plays the snail trumpet that his mother carried and a great newt appears that reached the sky, his body was transparent and his hair shone like diamond in the sunlight.

The triton extends the trident and lightning strikes it.

- They gave life to a species similar to theirs, you lodged it in the house of your ancestors and now they destroy what you love most without paying attention to the ancient decrees. Its creator and I, we curse this action, to them, to their generations, along with the deities they shelter. Only the Creator can remove that curse, since we attach it to the decree that was made before the wars between the Creator and the Rebel. This violation must be paid for not respecting the delegated authority.

Saying this makes a movement with his trident and the continent where they dwell is visible in the light of mortals, who are beings created long after them by the Creator, with mixtures of the fallen and the species created by the colonizers of universes.

- The moral –think-, Jude 1: 9, respects the spiritual authorities, and not be like some Christian churches or others that were used to influence fear in people to manipulate them.

As the case of this sister and the pastor that Domínico Leha, or the same Robles that influenced fear in their victims, parishioners or whatever they want to call them to do their will in them, take their money, sleep with their women, among other things.

Remember an extreme case of Pastor Miguelito. Who faced in an ecstasy of a preaching to Luzbel himself that would never make him fall, not two years passed and dies of AIDS infecting his wife and a couple of lovers. That was another example of moving on to what the writing said.

But to make those who believe they have the absolute truth understood was like the family of money with the group of crypto Jews, who told them to be descendants of the fallen, therefore, everyone had to obey them, without having the clothing or spiritual authority, but the vast majority feared him for contacts with the mafia and the money they had. Or, Haed Hagadol of Safed, who asked him to submit to something they had not agreed to favor such a family of stalkers, who

He promised to protect her. Spiritual authority was not as they wanted to prove.

Spiritual authority is delegated by God, whoever is in it, does not seize it, is willing to pay its price and does not seek the satisfaction of itself or only of a group, it is in a common good. But much of the churches had moved to other extremes.

As Cristina said, God is the judge, his grace and favor clear our paths.

Without realizing the churches they reached a point just like their dream, the entity manipulated free will and towards what it pleased in human beings or copies of them. At least that is how he saw many churches and few were those who escaped, and those who did were criticized by the others, insulting their pastors worldwide.

This whole thing reminded him of the implantation of a chip in the soldiers of many countries to locate them, while helping to know his medical condition in case he was injured, etc. But they didn't see the other side, that the enemies could locate them too, they were vulnerable to hackers, just like a computer or a website.

## **WE ARE NOT THE ONLY ONES**

The spiritual world is a thin line between what belongs to God and the imitation of those who rebelled millennia ago.

These days, everything related to the spiritual is discredited in the churches and cataloged as a spiritualist, something satanic that must be renounced.

Sorcerers take advantage of this and take all that is of God for their personal use.

We also have people who say they are Christian and have no scruples to achieve their ends, regardless of hurting or killing spiritually anyone who feels that it is an impediment to their plans, or, just out of envy.

These people are called archons, hybrids, new world elite, reptilians, grays, whatever their real name this chapter is addressed to them.

### ***EVERY RETURN TO THE TECHNOLOGICAL.***

Seeing an old photograph of her, old memories arose from belonging to different ministries, both liberation, dance, intercession in different churches. Many of these anecdotes had not been shared with anyone.

I loved life in the church, but I was tired of people

That harassed her. Every time he went to a place they created stories with his ex-friend or supposed prophets arrived with words for his life with curses if he did not agree. That was his key to leaving the place.

Attending a more or less stable church was beyond its economic reach.



The memories came, so many mistakes made that served as learning, the expression of freedom of the person to be free of their soul of entities or emotionally, not to mention the physical, or supernatural things like lasting a gas balloon for six months with a house of 6 people or a little more all expressed the love of God, or intimate details as for her. One of them was in a moment of worship in the church, he felt himself fly up, fly as if he had six wings, after a giant hand takes it and guides it to his huge face to see his big teeth smile. A passage from the book of the prophet Isaiah 41:14 came to mind "Do not fear, Jacob's worm, oh you the few Israel's; I am your help, says YWHW; The Holy One of Israel is your Redeemer" He felt like That verse, a worm. At the end of the service, some brothers shared the same vision... IN REALITY WE ARE Worms TO THE DIRECT PRESENCE OF GOD, we are really inferior beings, weak beings that the Eternal covers us with mantles of love and we are strong in Him. I could not explain it. Otherwise Another memory was one of the visions of the liberation group, in one of the many night watches. Everyone saw a magazine, which contained on its cover the president of that time, linked with three people known at the political level (they were the ones who made war on him all) through a chain. Years later, the president established by a military coup goes out, going to govern the one that followed the magazine, then the next one, the next one until he reached the first one who had already died, but one of his party was elected. Leaving behind them a chaos that was leading to another military coup or civil war, for them or those they protected.

The one he liked the most was when his spirit discernment gift was activated, he saw his internal body, where the disease was, prayed for people, thereby learning to ask specifically. Also one that caught his attention was that when he leaned on a piece of furniture and almost fell, it had disappeared and everything in the house had changed. The vision or physical transportation as he met it years later lasted a few seconds, but to be fulfilled only a few months. Visions or transportation continued, sometimes he walked down the street and was transported at another time, everyone dressed like a century before hers, some saw her, others passed through her as if she were a ghost. I speak to more than one person about the love and power of God in their minds. They were telepaths, they listened to her and she knew that feeling well with her astral projected relatives who visited her as a child, like the violinist who always listened, but hid her face.

The most shocking thing to her was when the Holy Spirit of God took her to a cave of werewolves who had

Had an astral struggle with Christians. They were injured, I send him to heal them.

She did not understand, if they were her enemies and if she were in the flesh they would not hesitate to tear her apart, but she obeyed. While The Holy Spirit did. He told him that his children had come without his order, there were spiritual rules that his people did not pay attention creating open doors to their lives.

These beings, some born, others transformed by force and others at will, were also entitled to the redemption that their Son had achieved at the price of blood. Unfortunately, many Christians denied him salvation, forgetting that The Redeemer came to look for what was lost, and they were also included. Among the werewolves he recognized a boy who had been praying for him (he was the son of legalistic Christians, they took him away from the gospel), another had known him astrally projected at age 10 when he prayed and groaned for the sorcerers to convert, who knew the truth of God. He understood what the Holy Spirit was telling him.

Another similar vision was in the mission field, while her companion was going to preach - she was not left because she was a woman and a minor - she saw hundreds of wizards arrive astrally. The one who directed them pointed and told them:

- Listen to it, it brings us a message that we have waited for centuries. She has a word to give us and by millennial decree we must listen to everything. It is our time and the Message must be given by her. - leaving his body he raised his two arms showing two large vampire wings, which changed to six stork wings with the tips of a silver-blue color, when looking closely they looked like peacock. I speak to them in a language I did not know, but I felt that I was talking about the plan of salvation and that they lost their fear.

What she saw was shocking to her, she could not share it with her group since when she came from a traditional church for them she could not have revelation or see the spiritual, let alone say that she had seen someone with spiritual wings. That was a tradition of churches that I had never heard, but seen in isolation. I choose to shut up, it was better not to have problems, to let them be.

That vision was so real, like when I was a child and I was traveling spiritually where the portals I opened would take her. Her astral projected friend punished her for going to places that even he could not cross. He sat her in his history class, but he didn't let her hear. That hurt, since every time he narrated she could go into history, she liked adventure.

The memories that hurt him were those that he could not do anything for the people who interceded, he did not understand that when he prayed he should do it according to the heart of God, in obedience. If she felt something she should pray and ask for angels, not do it herself.

In learning he saw and felt an entire family die, he tried to put his body to prevent the machetes of

Traditionalist Muslims felt them all, but could not prevent them from massacring them. Or to a friend to whom he preached the word and loved very much. He was going to be punished by his leaders, whipped to death in a basement of a mansion, got on his back and saw everything cloudy. He woke spiritually in an attic. He was reasoning that it was not his strength, it was not his power, it was his. He put all his gifts to the direct and absolute will of God, he also made decrees for each one of them, that prevented them from giving up whatever the reason was, especially in dreams or another way as wizards used to do to get what Christians had.

That reminded him of the headache that the hybrid community caused him at one time (people who said they descended directly from the fallen, confirming it by the NEGATIVE RH group, especially people from group O) She did not want to accept a prophecy or give her gifts so that the hacker with her stepbrother and cousins had them.

Always your goal, spiritual dress. I was sick of it. Even the smiling fag, as I call the Urruta couple invented that their clothes were from another planet, only laughed inside each time they remembered.

Years later he met Gil (she was an extraordinary woman), he helped a group with people with the same experiences as she with the machine, with reptilians and other beings. He even knew his friend's school, which was now run by one of the new leaders. A school of werewolves with vampires, mixtures for millennia prohibited and now the new generations had created their It was repeated again and again, we are not unique. Although there is only one cell of a reasoning being, that cell belonged to someone God made a promise and for that promise they were entitled to receive the redemption plan established for millennia and fulfilled with JESUS CHRIST.

He had his free will, they had the right to be redeemed and to change their way of being, to turn the projects of darkness.

## HIS REFLECTION IN MY MIRROR

I looked at the moon and cried nonstop. He was glad to be alone.

I haven't seen or felt it for years. He hated the feeling he felt, that pain so great it broke his heart.

Experiences like that in the supernatural did not have them as a child.

When he saw himself in the mirror he did not see his reflection, but his. The last time he saw him in his physical body was on the beach, he smiled at her, but he did not approach. His body froze. He couldn't move until he disappeared from the place.

He had opted for sorcery, she for Jesus Christ, besides her economic level was bad and her family saw her as a kind of drone or parasite, they would never accept her. It had been more than 20 years, I didn't understand why I felt that way.

He knew that they coveted the spiritual degrees of beings like her, they should accept her for what she was and not for what she had on the spiritual plane, which is why she had hidden everything from her. It was rejected by the economic by them and there was no turning back. Moreover, she was not willing to stop being a Christian, not because of what the people in the church said, but because of her personal experience with God, it was her whole, her reason for existing.

To add to her anguish, again the lesbian half-lawyer, who messed with her ex, with her sister-in-law who planned all the hacking and left her as a prostitute with the family of her other relationship and her neighbors, who were her relatives planned loudly of using jellyfish (electro shock remotely with the machine of God's voice) again together against it. If she were boasting, she would not listen to them, but it was like that and they tortured her daily to take her memories of her DNA and make her give up ... they never succeeded in the city where she lived, except now that she had remembered her legal rights and proclaimed them every Once I felt them, both them and those who convinced. He was boasting the whore who had slept with his former Jew who was a slave to his family and she with her cousin wanted to be writers.

It was one of the reasons why they tortured her, to get the memories out of her DNA and write them down (her relatives used to do the same in order to take out weapons projects and sell them to different governments). She only remembered the covenants and the spiritual world their rights and the legal right that they opened to him by unifying, even the dead.

Already his eyes were being affected by remote electrical pressure, they wanted him to commit suicide yes or yes. They were worse than in the other city where he lived, there the pressure was so great that he was with daily tachycardia, barely sustained and no longer wanted to live. His desire for death was so much that once he looked at the sea sitting on the balcony he unconsciously unfolded and headed to the old man.

I really wasn't sure who it was. He had never seen her face and for her they were only childhood dreams until that day.

It could be his grandfather or father, or, of his astral projected relatives, or the one that was missing a little finger, or the one who accompanied her to a moon to translate a stone that had the history of the earth engraved on it, that I saw hidden gold inlays with the sunset, or the one who had been raised in the Vatican, with whom as a child she liked to play on the astral plane. The loneliness of both attracted them as a magnet, or the young immortal who sometimes found themselves observing history through the vertices of time. He told him that he had eaten the fruit of the tree of life, that he was immortal, and the one who rebelled tempted him to leave the holy place and from there wandered the earth. It reminded her of her dream as a child.

He went to say goodbye, but found him at a conference and entered in the middle of his speech at the amphitheater. He saw his clothes and the color in the middle of the place change color. Seconds later he saw himself again in his body and he was projected astral sitting next to him. He spoke to his spirit, but he did not understand. He felt his ex, got up, watched him for a few minutes, said something disgusted and left. From that day on, his desire for death moved away from her and found strength to resist their attacks.

That night he felt again the currents in his whole body, especially in his head, temples, lobes... He couldn't stand until he felt hands on his head and a friendly voice:

- Resist.- he said

They were those who had ever helped in prayer or astral on their own. They reminded him how he had them Astral on your own. They reminded him how he had helped each one and the nickname they gave him: THE ELECTRIC GIRL

- RESIST, remember how I met you and how we met in our physical bodies once - said the one who had his hands on his temples.

Remember what you did to my army to protect the children that escaped from us the Nazis. Remember what I took away from leaving me without men.

- The lightning said, you took the lightning... I said this is not theirs, and threw it.

- Yes, you were a baby, now I give it to you.

At that time he was his only direct relative, so he had that authority... Do you remember the seal I recognized? The seal of Queen Watcher, which only her direct descendants have.

The power of the Eternal covenants is in You, repeat them... embrace them.

He took the words in his dreams, lightning and everything calmed down, he was able to sleep peacefully, seeing that his angel hugged her telling her that she was complete.

If something happened with their enemies they never said it. They left her alone for a while.

## ABOUT US??

He looked projected in a large office, was he or was she nicknamed the little boy he protected when they were children. I just cried when I saw him, I couldn't stop.

The sun enters through the window that overlooks an old dry fig tree.

He cried from afar, he did not understand and did not know who she was. She approaches him, her guards who visualized her try to push her away, but he stops them with her hand.

-Try to tell me something

She puts her hands on the back of his neck and his hands on hers.

Now he remembers her and swears revenge. They played the most sacred thing for him, he wouldn't leave that affront like that. It would destroy the state of Israel if they were not handed over, so he was he. He was known by the name of the Beast, was the ancient Dragon, one of the direct descendants of the one who rebelled.

He had reached a deal with her. They had prevented her from having a child and the treatment would not be fulfilled. They had disobeyed her precise orders. They tried to kill him by touching her. When he saw the images he read their minds, it was as if he traveled in time and was projected to the exact place, not only of torture, but when they planned to destroy him and take his place.

He transformed himself into a dragon astrally and gave the precise orders.

He wouldn't fight with his sister from the other kingdom, that was clear.

She had to leave offspring for the prophecy to be fulfilled, her heart would not resist killing her in the public square, even if she rose again on the third day and Armageddon came, thereby the war of the kingdoms and dimensions.



Her astral journeys had possessed her without knowing her as the heir to the throne of Queen Watcher, she was not willing for some sorcerer's apprentices to make her plans go back for her spiritual illegalities 500 years. He would survive, he had eternal life, he was immortal he could wait, but he didn't want to wait any longer.

Since he left the garden of Eden he waited... his patience was over. In order not to go back, he was willing to destroy the state of Israel, he had sufficient legal rights, now with the pact broken by the crypto Jews to help the torturing enemy of his sister and all his allies - he laughed at the thought that the majority had business with the Arabs . They sold their blessed land, laughing in the middle of hatred and pain. Those idiots in using harav hagadol to his advantage had given him an open door. Only the archangel Michael stopped him with that damn decree.

Nor would she let her take her legal right to be in her place, he loved power too much and she, not being a Christian, had all the rights. That is why he was in charge of not giving up his Christ, it suited him.

His men advised him to calm down, to think well what he would do. After destroying his office he calmed down saying

That will go on vacation to Antarctica, to the new hotel. Everyone laughed, they knew what was there.

He called his most reliable men and gave them specific orders to remind her and take her legal right as a Christian, that would stop the Kabbalistic attacks, and the others. He would position her in his destiny with his God, since if he turned against him, he had to give up his position... or marry her, but his face reminded him of his mother. More than a thousand generations had passed and she was the only one born with the face or body of the first human woman created by I AM. If Lilit's legend were true, he would have an advantage, but no, it was his idea being drunk and it had been transmitted through hundreds of years. She was born from a rib with all legal rights and the decree for the protection of men... It was the vivid image of her mother, and no internal innocence escaped her design.

- Losing ground with her benefits us.

Prepare a destination to my liking against those who used the machine with it, if they violated that decree signed by the seven, signature of my ancestors in every war since Samael overflowed against the Creator until this species, they also violated ours at any time none of the species in this system and the existing ones suit that.

They think that by taking their fragments of soul or essence to impersonate it they gain ground, but in reality they lose it, they called my Father Samael and his main stupid people, they are worse than Christians by doing exorcisms - everyone laugh-

If they continue with their attacks, not only the Saint, but my father who rebelled will take action on the matter and that does not suit us.

- Mario, call the Vatican and let them know that the Peacock was attacked, if we don't take the law and compensate, the law will reach us for 500 years.

The turkey can be transformed into Phoenix at any time.

Ivan that Israel prepares the two cities for the remnant, I must provide a home for her and his family there, also contact the Russian dancer, he must support the one who is making the illusion in this.

By law the remnant must prevail even if it hurts. It also gives notice to the Arabs, We have a unique opportunity against Israel for that Jewish family and their protected. We will not lose it.

Those stupid do not know what they did, if she refuses her destiny we lose all and she will do it if the compensation is not in her coffers, if she does not enjoy it ... the list is long.

The governing entities of that place know why they were the first wars of power.

I doubt that they have been infected with the stupidity of these people trying to dethrone Samael and stay them... unification decree really do not know what they did.

Cristina wakes up startled and prays:

- Father, I have been on the wrong path letting myself be carried away by pain, guilt and hatred towards my enemies. Now I forgive them and give up everything they did and all resentment towards them.

I take my position in Christ and my place in heavenly places as the scripture says, to do your purpose and will in this life.

Now I order the darkness to recede from my life and for its spiritual violations I unify myself, taking my essence out of each dimension, time that they created without taking my permission to duplicate myself and if my owners believe I remind them that I was bought for the price of blood, Plus ancient decrees are prohibited from making any use of technology against my life or taking my essence or soul fragments.

In the beautiful name of Jesus, amen.

## OUR LAST MEETING

Cristina walked cold at night on the way home

He sees her, shakes his head and shouts, is only heard in the astral world ...

- I will take revenge, they touched the most sacred thing for me, this will not be so, disappearing his astral body in a black cloud.

Cristina thought she heard a familiar voice, only a whisper turned around. He was nobody, he went on his way.

Time passed and the same people began again, the same fighting points HIS GIFTS AND SPIRITUAL DRESS.

If his friend had understood why they didn't.

Now these people because of their blood group were called hybrids, descendants of ancient deities, therefore, they had the legal right to harass her. And the use of the machine of the voice of God to take out his astral memories and sell them on the black market. She thought, I know where I am and I descend, these change the laws at will, and want to dethrone Samael, they are on their side, if they were Christians, they would not do what they do.

She was laughing, since she knew royal descendants of deities and some were Christians, those who wore their spiritual clothes, either hood or other form of clothing which was very similar as it remembers in the astral plane to medieval kings or of the Viking era.

Perhaps the ancient legends of the Greek and other gods were real, but they would really be entities or beings from other galaxies ... he laughed inside, already fantasized, although it wasn't all fantasy, he knew that world, but unlike his stalkers he knew the other part they had forgotten. Be that as it may, I knew that these people were lying and

it was time to return everything bad they had done... it was in their legal right, one thing was forgiveness and another was to let oneself be.

She knew that if they compensated her and changed her attitude, nothing would be returned to them, but her ex's partner and her family would never do so.

Tired of everything, she used her legal right written in writing, the bible for all that they had done, everything they boasted or adjudged, and rest in God in the power of their covenants. However, even with each decree of unification that they did by returning everything, for each absorption, all detachment of fragment of soul, of spirit, for each fragment of essence and commercialization of them. Above all, why these people had started with their nephews, their brothers and family in general... spiritually they remained the same and they claimed they cheated the entire spiritual world ... that is, they called Samael and his STUPID forces, along with all the deities of those who unified.

- Hello puppy....

That voice, I couldn't believe it, was his friend, his mentor in a moment. His guardian, his protector and enemy at the same time... everything in him was contradictory. But it was in the flesh, no

He was projected astral... he came in peace or to show off his spiritual weapons, or to fight to teach him new forms of fighting...

... You are still angry why not let you go with the elf to your planet.... is far from the earth... hahaha...- laughs

- Funny, I was fifteen... I was going to know that I was an extraterrestrial... and in my astral body I had about three... or why I would have thought it was raining chocolates. I still don't believe that memory or it was induced by you... like when I saw you shot in the head....

He laughs and hugs her...

- I missed you puppy but I'm always there even though I don't  
you see, I read every message in the middle of your stories, in your mail drafts, your  
messages through your dreams, and although I don't know how you did it, through the  
machine of the voice of God, my cousin was hysterical when you you put in the Vatican  
telescope and its satellites ... he thought he was his direct rival and the fight began  
almost died when he knew it was you ... so I let you be until you mature and now we go  
for your puppy compensation .. That family will pay for every second of violation of the  
astral laws. They didn't mess with you alone but with our whole family LOS EL,  
DIRECT DESCENDANTS OF SAMAEL....and we have wings, not as folklore  
dictates...- laughs

They walk to a restaurant to talk quietly

-There are millenary decrees -he says- that violated and being your

Christian you respect them.

Cachorra, you asked us permission to enter places where the principalities ruled  
recognizing that we are the seven who control the world religions and preach the word  
of your Christ to the whole world so that the ancient prophecy that everyone had the  
knowledge or knew of its existence, without violating its free will.

These people the first time I use the machine in you an order was given they did not  
comply, now comes their punishment.

You asked to find innocents, and we did not find them, the indigenous family for money  
sank more than anyone else, while we talk they have their deserved, for every fragment  
of soul or essence, especially decrees that marketed that belong to Him, were sentenced  
and judged by his same people with with their same rituals, the lesbian is now in an  
insane asylum with her group, what they planned for you is being done now ... The one  
who calls you the kovac with her soul cousin disappeared from this planet to never  
return, let's say they boasted of knowing a certain species that I invite them to eat,

especially the one you call tattooed fag. Same fate of the mestizo. They made their family lose all their money, leaving those who helped you in silence and left them without touching.

We distribute the money as requested in the mails to the Prime Minister of Israel, emphasizing the survivors of the tragedies of the Holocaust, compensated the relatives of whom this family sold and usurped in that period by changing their names.

I come as my Father's representative to give my apologies and to indemnify.

Cachorra I love my power and I know who I am, who you are, or what you would be if you leave Christianity or turn away from I AM ... it doesn't suit me. I need you consecrated, as the Christians say.

You are living proof that a direct descendant of Samael can reach his place in heaven. Don't give me the chatter of salvation in Christ... it's another point and you know it - he said smiling-

I'm proud, you didn't fall, you stayed...

My puppy if I did not love my own greed I would ask for marriage and forget my destiny, but I love him... I just hate that I should fight with you in the near or distant future, I do not know with all these violations.

Now for love of the name of your adoptive Father, I implore you to realize your destiny, so that you were created and trained... These people will not bother you anymore, in your checking accounts is your compensation, which will be deposited monthly this amount -

He takes out his tablet and shows his checking account... Never in his life had he seen so many zeros... he didn't count them.

The planet of torment is close to the earth, you are the protective layer.

Those who wanted the whore to have your thing, with their group of coven killed the other three who would have to fulfill their destiny with you, believing that I would get your power and dethrone me...

That I do not tolerate, there are things that I do not, and you know who I am not touching I would curse myself. And to the smiling fag, as you call him I have something special prepared with his wife, nobody calls me stupid, nor my entourage, for 70 times 70 according to the pacts established every spell, every curse, every illegal or legal thing against your life... everything will return... not even moving away from this plan will be saved.

After doing your job my men will take you to your new home, just like your family. Israel gave you two cities as compensation for you to govern.

I know, you hate that, but you know what it means. Prepare the holy land, my government is coming.

The prime minister of Israel lost by not intervening before.

She hugs him, he knew it was his goodbye, he didn't want to let go, he loved him, but he loved what he was too much... and he wasn't him anymore, it was his father Samael in his body. Tears left his body, his love no longer existed, or was hidden somewhere ...- I will find you - think - if you still exist, I will find you ... Saying this separates from him and begins to walk to the exit, his body is transformed, his spirit is already one with her. She knows that she is invisible to natural eyes and angels are wearing her, her spiritual armor is different, she received the edict of the archangel Gabriel, his horse would take her to space by decree and legal right he should read it and the torment of the galaxy would change its course. He knew that the planet would change due to its gravity, but it would not be destroyed.

He thought for a few minutes, his former love had not lied, going now was within one of the ancient decrees that would be executed when compensated...



Take out his sickle and cover his face with the hood of his armor

- Raise the sickle and his ax and proclaim

FATHER IN YOUR NAME, MY BELOVED I AM... - shout and the angels with her

FOR THE KING, THE LAMB AND THE CHILDREN OF KING!!!! - he rides and with her a hundred angels, his army

... Read the decree in space, go to the ground, her horse stops, she jumps and her body is transformed into a layer and cover of the earth. It is one with her, it was always one with the real spirit of the earth.

It merges at the same time with the core of the earth and both are strengthened.... He thinks that he had done it before, on every planet in the system, but he could not do it on earth until Samael himself apologized and compensated, since those who offended belonged to their people, even if they said pastors, evangelists, harav hagadol, priests, sorcerers, etc.

## **ARMAGEDDON, THE FINAL BATTLE**

The destroyer of planets was gone, the earth was being restored with the remaining inhabitants.

She looked at her pregnant belly, was already six months pregnant, a happy marriage and every year of administration study supported her in being the wife of the governor of a country that was only two cities.

Her younger brothers supported her by directing all kinds of rescue to different parts of the planet.

The prime minister of Israel was his right hand along with other governments, in a strange way the prophecy of the hybrids had been fulfilled, she ruled, but he knew that the worst would soon come. It was his time, which had won the battle of the seven, direct descendants of dragons ruling the planet with deception and terror. I couldn't help it, the human being's heart always tempted evil. He who rebelled again would rule, but this time it would not be to form worshipers for the Creator, but for himself.

When she had heard her sing on the astral plane, her tone was captivating and soothing... It was when she left her body, she had lost her way home. She cried scared, followed Samael's voice along with thousands of angels sing. The empty space where the road was home, scattered fragments where there was only one worm path. He listened to her, stopped directing, saw that she had in her right hand a flute with which she played when she reached that instead, he smiled and took her in his arms. I ask him where he was from, but he didn't know how to explain that he lived on a planet that was gone, everything was different.

Samael kept smiling, snuggles her into his arms, spreads her six wings and dances with her in the air making her sleep.

Days later her husband wakes up startled...

- He remembered something in his dreams - he looked at her and smiled in love-

So many years separated by the envy of others, now together and our shoot in your womb.

Now, that memory of the column change and the relatives of the gray worried about your heart, you didn't tell me.

Our union goes beyond.

I am glad to be a telepath, so there are no details that escape... If my queen is having that memory in the unconscious the battle of the He began....

Decision, cruel decision... GREAT I AM, HELP ME TO THAT CRUEL TEMPTATION, I CANNOT ALONE. Nor is she my beloved, Adonai, she is his direct descendant and without you we are nothing...

He gets up and goes to work, letting her sleep peacefully.

Not much time passes and the alarm rings, stretches and meditates on what he dreamed the night before, he should talk to him he felt when he read his thoughts... was that it or had spoken at night again, if so, which of the dreams he had aroused the curiosity of his beloved he made leave a painful memory of when gray cousins commanded by one of the He, they had abducted her to examine her and renew every part of her body. It was the stormy period in which their neighbors, relatives of the last name of money in that period supported them to have theirs... especially an inheritance that did not exist. Unknowingly they positioned her, like David with Saul.

Unfortunately, only a few remained of that family, who refused to help their stalkers and betrayed them. It was the only way that the decree that his nephews made of unification did not touch them, others accepted Christ and left the sorcery, but they lost all their money by having obtained it through her. They never thought that everything would be returned to them. Those who did not kill the catastrophes were killed by their own curses in boomerang law.

Gods on earth claimed to be, and ended up eaten by their own selfish desires and ambitions. In other words, what they had planned against her had returned everything, most committed suicide, others disappeared and appeared dead without their internal

organs in containers when they defeated the reptilians and expelled them from the planet with the Israeli prime minister of that time. At that time, I choose to help her in secret for fear of the unification decree that Mossad members had made with their relatives. The decree had unified the deities of those who supported them, taking away the spiritual legal authority that governed the physical law they had had on the planet through the centuries.

She loved what God had done in her, the process was painful, but everything was already accomplished, well almost... the time had come and her dreams betrayed the period of time he was. Soon the war to be the leader of a world government would begin, those who were hidden would appear, the war of the seven, the struggle for power, the direct descendants of Samael would want their place as world governor, ignoring the previous decrees and to the one chosen by him. The virus of ambition would govern them, but the owner of the decree would prevail, if he did not opt for if he did not choose to move to the side of the Lamb of God, as she did.

A tear comes out of his cheeks, I look for him, but he didn't find him... In that search he met his love, he looked like him, in many ways, especially in his gift of telepathy....

He had to join his prayer group, his brothers and rescue soldiers needed his support... It was time to leave the past behind... we will soon find ourselves thinking, this time in the fight scheduled for millennia...

She remembered the key, she still had the key to enter the mother ship where the direct descendants of Queen Yawa, her brother, people and herself slept. When his people died, he took her with them.

The baby kicks her belly and a memory comes out in the light of the ships of Queen Yawa and Queen Watcher.

A few days later he observes a missed call from the Prime Minister of Israel. There was a text message inviting her to the Annual ceremony remembering his father's sacrifice for Israel.

She smiles, her father despite his mistakes did not let any soldier perish in the catastrophe, he tried to save them all. Unfortunately he ignored the desire for power of that family. The Vienna couple killed him along with relatives of half an indigenous sister, believing that he would convince Israel that he was the envoy that everyone expected. He would not have approached without the help of some Harav who believed in his lies with the theft of the memory of his DNA. The prime minister's grandson, the eldest of them, saw the murder hiding in a false wall. His children avenged him as in the old testament.

Now he proudly occupied the position that once belonged to his father. He knew that he and his brother would rule well. Although they wanted to double their destinies, Yarin and his brother Avshalom, his right hand, rebuilt Israel from the ashes of the famous Planet X, or Hulk as some called it. Now they not only rebuilt it, they prepared it for the future without leaving anyone behind, as their ancestors had done in the past, supported by the stones of the 10 commandments found after centuries.

A couple of years passed and the brothers ceded power to one of the He had shown the signs of those who waited. Yarin, having read her father's diaries, takes her family out of Israel, asking her husband for refuge.

The new ruler was a Jewish Islamist.

Time did not pass and peace became hell.

The worldwide persecution of Christians and Jews began by beheading all who did not agree with him or did not worship him.

The famous chips that supplanted the identity card was what they used to identify those of the Hebrew royal lineage, the participants of Israel and Christians with their relatives worldwide.

Her husband knew who she was when they were together in a meeting, and upon learning of the death of the first group of Christians and Hebrews by the new ruler of Israel the drinks of all became blood. She as if nothing left the room, her spiritual clothes changed, just like his. Now she understood why they were together, his also changed.

She knew that her daughter would be fine with her nieces in the shelters, her cities by legal decree were impenetrable to the antichrist fathered in flesh, who lived to adulthood in the Vatican.

Years passed and the antichrist could not stand the preaching and signs that she and her husband made betraying him before Israel and the world.

Her husband was bringing down fire from heaven and she sent the plagues of Egypt to her armies. I could not against them.

His brothers and the children of the former prime minister helped all who could cross the borders of the world government to their borders. They called him the beloved and desired city.

The time has come when the Antichrist deceived them and shot them in the public square, all mourned their deaths. He didn't allow them to take them out, he secretly built glass tombs for them. He said it was for everyone to observe

His power had killed those two prophets, but her tomb was full of flowers, most of them red roses. No one knew why, but I cry all three nights.

On the third day there was a rumble, the glass tombs broke, the prophets rose again and everyone saw them rise.

The confusion was greater when the Christ appeared with his army to fight against the Antichrist.

The windows that closed the spiritual and galactic world opened. The dimensional races fought each other. The Christ, the Son of the Living God and his army, against that of the Dragon, his prophet and his Beast.

The battle lasted for spiritual seconds, but years in the human age.

The Queen Watcher with her army was fenced and the Dragon killed her destroying her ship.

With this the forces of evil thought they won, but the lion men and the army of Christ gave the final battle, throwing the army of the antichrist fathered in flesh and his group into the lake of fire prisoners for 1,000 years.

With the death of Queen Vigia Cristina, she had to travel to the confines of the galaxy to rule with her husband and daughter. His brothers remained as rulers of the earth occupying the positions of their ancestors before Samael rebelled.

The decrees and covenants continued, never ceased to exist.

## **AUTHOR BIOGRAPHY**

My name is Paola Andrea Quilodrán Olmedo and pseudonym Paola Faure in honor of my grandfather. I was born in Santiago de Chile, but I lived a large part of my life in Valparaíso, I currently reside in Iquique.

I am a Technician in Administration and Management of people, single without children.

I am currently studying Commercial Engineering at the Arturo Prat University, city of Iquique. That is the proof that despite being almost 50 years old you can fulfill your dreams.

I have been a Christian since I was a child, I have learned through the processes to trust in God, that everything has to be scrutinized.