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## **Portent: Grain Rains**

### The Great Sign of God

[Saint] Nilus the Myrrhgusher -

"When **the accursed glory** sees **Enoch and Elijah preaching to the people** and telling them not to receive the mark of the Antichrist, he will order to have them seized. But they will be convincing the people not to receive the mark, saying that whoever shows patience and does not receive the seal, that one will be saved and God will receive him straight into the Paradise only for not receiving the seal..

**"If you are hungry** and want to eat, **be patient for a little while** and God, seeing your patience, will **send you help from on high**; you will be **filled with life** through the help of God

the Most High. But if you are not patient, you will be sealed with the seal of this impure king, and will then repent of this."

Da Vinci -

*Notebooks*, Vol. 2

And things will fall with great force from above, which will **give us nourishment and light**. (Of the Olives which fall from the **Olive trees**, shedding oil which makes light.) (Quran 24:35-36) Matt. 5:45 "For he makes **his sun** to rise on the evil and the good, and he **sends rain** on the just and the unjust." (1 Kings 17-18; John 14:12, James 5:17; Revelation 11:3-7)

Daniil Andreev -

*The Rose of the World*

The task could be somewhat simplified with the following preliminary consideration: certain phenomena in history, as inherently evil as they are for they bring the death of and cause suffering to multitudes of people, may be and certainly are, at the same time, the lesser of evils. War is evil as it is a source of peoples' sufferings and spiritual downfall. Yet, a greater evil is still conceivable – for example, the evil of a protracted, all-out, and emaciating enslavement. Therefore, if there is a historical choice between two forms of evil, **opting for the lesser one is justifiable**.

Tacitus -

*Annals*

<http://www.phenomena.org.uk/page93/page92/page92.html>

Also a shortage of corn and the resulting famine were taken as warnings. It was discovered

that Rome had food for fifteen days, no longer, and the crisis was relieved only by the **great beneficence of the gods** and the **mildness of the winter weather**.

Daniil Andreev -

*The Rose of the World*

Providence is Providence for just the reason that it has **never left peoples and races to be the dupes of fantasies and illusions** without any possibility of contact with a higher reality.

Zosimus (Greek pagan) -

*New History*

When the war begun there, a grievous famine prevailed throughout the surrounding country; but a **heavy shower of rain and corn fell together**, so that in some places were great heaps of it made by its own descent. At this prodigy, all were so astonished that at first they dared not touch the corn to satisfy their hunger; but being at length forced to it by necessity, which expels all fear, they made bread of it, which not only allayed their hunger, but enabled them to gain the victory with great ease.

Evagrius Scholasticus -

*Ecclesiastical History*

About the same time there was also a drought in Phrygia, Galatia, Cappadocia, and Cilicia: [ca. 450 CE] and, from want of ordinary necessities, the inhabitants had recourse to unwholesome food, which further gave rise to pestilence.

The change of food caused disease; excessive inflammation produced a swelling of the body, followed by loss of sight, and attended with a cough, and death took place on the third day.

For a time no relief could be devised for the pestilence; but **all-preserving Providence** vouchsafed to the survivors a **remedy for the famine, by raining down food in the unproductive year**, in the same way as what was termed manna upon the Israelites; and, during the succeeding year, **by willing that the fruits of the earth should be matured spontaneously**. The spread of these calamities included also Palestine and innumerable other districts, making, as it were, a circuit of the earth.



*Augsburger Wunderzeichenbuch*

1550 years after the birth of Christ, on March 23, on the fifth Sunday in Lent, in a little town called Klagenfurt, in Carinthia, **good grain rained down from the sky in broad daylight** - about 6 miles down the road, which the people gathered up, and then milled, and from which they baked deliciously good bread.

*Wickiana*

Ein wunderbarlich vnd Wahrhafft geschehen Wunderwerck/ wie inn Kernten/ inn dem MDL. Jar/ nach Christus geburt/ an dem XXIII. tag/ Martij/ Korn von dem Himmel (wie ein Regen) gefallen ist.

A wondrous and truly miraculous event occurred in Kernten in the year 16 after Christ's birth, on the 23rd day of March, when **grain fell from the sky** (like rain).



thousands."

*Old Thiess, a Livonian Werewolf*

[April 28, 1691] Transcript from the Hearings at the Provincial Court of Venden

[30] Q: Where do the grain, trees, and whatever else they snatch from the devil blossom and what do they undertake with it?

A: **They throw it in the air** and from that, prosperity comes back over the whole land, over the rich and poor.

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The English historian Edward Gibbon qualifies Zosimus as a "Greek rhetorician" who is: unworthy of esteem and trust, **neither a soldier nor a politician**, prejudiced, partial, malicious, ignorant (three times), credulous, indecently bigoted, poor in judgment, a disingenuous liar, almost incredible in his crude simplicity. [[why are officially sanctioned killers of men being regarded as more reliable? We mustn't forget that the English have long enabled robbery!](#)]

The editor, Ludwig Mendelssohn, "expressed the same judgment in less colorful but more circumstantial terms":

"The more familiar one becomes with Zosimus, the more one learns to distrust him. He confuses times, he is ignorant of places, [[yet the same can be said about the gospels](#)] he joins together disconnected subjects and dissociates connected ones [[in other words, he finds all kinds of suitable contexts for facts](#)]; while he **goes on at length with fables and miracles**, [[yet the same can be said about the gospels](#)] he either omits or glosses over the main subject [[when the modern historians fixate on unnecessary details](#)]; **he relates the same story twice in a slightly different way**. [[yet the same can be said about the gospels; furthermore, repetition ensures memorization.](#)]

After drawing attention to their judgment in *Rome's Fall and After* (p.g. 82), the historian Walter Goffart challenges their judgment: "To begin with, his work **allows us to appreciate the futility of that genre of history** of which it was the first representative. His collection of events represented as "causes" for the fall **suffices to discredit** any attempt to relate "the history of a great epoch" as a series of mistakes leading to a foreknown result. **Zosimus, Gibbon, and all the others were wrong.** (p.g. 107)

The subject of inquiry should be what contemporaries thought, not only what they did. That Zosimus regarded the Roman Empire as fallen is therefore the **invaluable contribution of his History**. Moreover, **his outlook directly refutes** the conclusion offered by the modern historians of the later Empire, who have accredited the general proposition that the Empire fell in the West only while surviving integrally in the East. Their conclusion is based **above all** on an assessment of the events **rather than of contemporary opinion**.

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**Resurrection of Saints:**

Zosimus (Greek pagan) -

*New History*

"After Valentinian's decease, *Sirmium* was **struck with lightning**, which **consumed** the palace and the market-place. This was thought by persons versed in such occurrences to be an **omen of evil to public affairs**. Earthquakes likewise happened in many places. Crete was very much shaken, as was likewise the Peloponnese, and all Greece, **many places being destroyed; indeed almost all were overturned, except Athens** and the country of Attica. These were said to be preserved by these means:

Nestorius, who was then chief sacrist at Athens, **saw a vision**, by which he was **commanded to pay public honours to the hero Achilles, which would be a protection to the city**. Having communicated this to the magistrates, they imputed it to the doting of age, and paid no attention to his communications.

Vladimir Solovyov - If you read something even strictly substantiated, but with which your inner conviction is not in agreement, then believe yourself more than any book, because an **inner unsubstantiated and unconscious conviction** in serious questions is **God's voice**.

Zosimus (Greek pagan) -

*New History*

**Contemplating** therefore **within himself**, and **receiving instructions from the divine influence**, he erected the image of the hero in an apartment under the statue of Minerva. As often as he offered sacrifices to the goddess, he at the same time performed the rites due to the hero. Having thus complied with the desire of the vision, the Athenians were **free from the earthquake by which every other place suffered**, except the country of Attica, which shared in the favour of the **hero**. These occurrences I have introduced under the idea that they were not foreign from the design of my history.

[Seer] Apollonios of Tyana -

'O Achilles,' I said, 'most of mankind declare that you are dead, but I cannot agree with them, nor can Pythagoras, my spiritual ancestor. **If then we hold the truth, show to us your own form**; for you would profit not a little by showing yourself to my eyes, if you should be able to use them to attest your existence.'

**Thereupon a slight earthquake shook the neighborhood of the barrow, and a youth issued forth five cubits high, wearing a cloak** of Thessalian fashion; but in appearance he was by no means the braggart figure which some imagine Achilles to have been.

Though he was stern to look upon, **he had never lost his bright look**;

Iamblichos -

*On the Mysteries*

In the case of **heroes**, [when heroes appear,] **certain parts of the earth are moved** [as by an earthquake], and noises echo around—sounds are heard around them; but the air as a whole does not become too fine or unsuitable for the theurgists, so that it is possible for them to tolerate it.

Aelian -

*Various Histories*

Pythagoras said "that **Earthquakes were nothing else but Conventions of the dead**: And that the Rainbow is the beams of the Sun: And that the **sound which frequently strikes the ear** is the **voice of [good and malevolent] Daemons.**"

Vladimir Solovyov -

*A Short Tale of the Antichrist*

Suddenly, a **terrific subterranean noise** was heard in the northwest corner of the palace under "Kubbet-el-Aruah," "the dome of souls," where, according to Muslim belief, the entrance to hell was hidden. When the assembly, invited by the Emperor, went to that end, all could **clearly hear innumerable voices**, thin and penetrating—either childish or devilish—exclaiming: "The time has come, release us, dear saviors, dear saviors!"

Ken Peters (theologian) -

When the dream began, I heard what sounded like a loud car horn. Then I saw people coming up out of their graves all over the world. People were not coming up out of every cemetery plot, just some of them. Even in the same cemetery there were other plots with nobody resurrected from them. These **resurrections were very violent. It was like the earth was receiving a small explosion and breaking open.** I literally saw dirt flying. This was happening all over the globe.

Those who were resurrected were clothed in white robes. It looked like they were wearing choir robes. The light glimmered off of their clothing. Their clothes and their bodies appear brighter than the sun. Their clothes made the men look very masculine and the women look very feminine. They looked mature **but they did not look old.** Those who had lost their hair had all of their hair back again. **Young people who were resurrected were still young but yet had maturity** about them. All those who came out of the graves just disappeared. I never saw them go up into the clouds. They just vanished. I did not see one single living person changed into a new body. I did not see any changes coming to any living person.

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[Saint] Hildegard von Bingen -

"Before the Comet comes, **many nations, the good excepted**, will be scoured **with want and famine**. The Comet by its tremendous pressure, will force much out of the ocean and flood many countries, causing much want and many plagues."

[Seeress] Duniushka of Siberia -

At the far end of Russia, there will be an enormous earthquake. The waters will break out of the ocean, flooding the continent, and many nations will perish. Many diseases beyond understanding will appear.

Rigord of St. Denis -

[A.D. 1186] Fourthly, a comet will be seen in heaven – a star, that is, with a tail or appendage – and **this apparition will signify** destructions and tumults and hard strifes,

and **withholding of rains**, and **dryness of the earth**, and mighty battles, and the flowing of blood upon the earth of the east, and from beyond the River Habor it will reach to the very end of the west. And the just and the truly righteous will be oppressed and will suffer persecutions, and the house of prayer will be destroyed.

### **The Antichrist's Anti-Daemon:**

[Saint] Nilus the Myrrhusher -

And when **the Antichrist sits on his accursed throne, then the sea will boil like water in a pot**. When water boils for a long time in a pot, does it not evaporate? So it will be with the sea. Boiling, it will evaporate and disappear like smoke from the face of the earth. Plants, oak trees, and all cedars will dry up on the earth; everything will dry up from the heat of the sea, and waterways will dry up; animals, birds, and reptiles, everything will all die.

И когда воссядет антихрист на проклятом троне своем, тогда море вскипит так, как кипит вода в котле. Когда вода долго кипит в котле, то не испаряется ли она паром? Так будет и с морем. Кипя, оно будет испаряться и исчезнет как дым от лица земли. Иссохнут на земле растения, деревья дубравные и все кедры, от морского жара все иссохнет, жилы водные иссохнут; животные, птицы и пресмыкающиеся, все умрут.

[Saint] Hildegard -

"His magic art will **feign the most astonishing prodigies**; he will disturb the atmosphere, command thunder and tempest, produce hail and horrible lightning. He will move mountains, **dry up streams**, reanimate the withered verdure of forests. His arts will be practiced upon the elements, but chiefly upon man will he exhaust his infernal power."

Porphyry -

*On Abstinence from Animal Food*

It must be admitted, therefore, that one of the greatest injuries occasioned by **malefic daemons** is this, that though they are **the causes of the calamities** which take place upon the earth, such as pestilence, sterility, earthquakes, **excessive dryness**, and the like, yet they endeavour to persuade us, that they are the causes of things the most contrary to these.

Hence, they **exonerate themselves from blame**, and, in the first place, endeavour to avoid being detected as the sources of injury; and, in the next place, they convert us to supplications and sacrifices to the beneficent Gods, as if they were angry.

Daniil Andreev -

*The Rose of the World*

Besides, there was **another invisible being** that had been **specially attached to him** [Stalin] – his **regular counsellor**, a dweller of Gashsharva, an **anti-daemon of sorts**. **Gashsharva**: "not where human souls suffer in the afterlife; rather, it is the abode of most of the demonic beings of our planet. It is only, so to speak, the chief demonic stronghold."

Plutarch -

*Life of Brutus*

Once, accordingly, when he was about to take his army across from Asia, it was very late at night, his tent was dimly lighted, and all the camp was wrapped in silence. Then, as he was meditating and reflecting, he thought he heard some one coming into the tent. He turned his eyes towards the entrance and **beheld a strange and dreadful apparition, a monstrous and fearful shape standing silently** by his side. Plucking up courage to question it, "Who art thou," said he, "of gods or men, and what is thine errand with me?" Then the phantom answered "I am thy **evil genius**, Brutus, and thou shalt see me at Philippi." And Brutus, undisturbed, said: "I shall see thee."

Vladimir Solvovoy -

*A Short Tale of the Antichrist*

With these words, the superman's mouth opened involuntarily, two piercing eyes came close to his face, and he felt an icy breath which pervaded the whole of his being. He **felt in himself** such strength, vigor, lightness, **and joy as he had never before experienced**. At that moment, the luminous image and the two eyes suddenly disappeared, and something lifted the man into the air and brought him down in his own garden before the very doors of his house. Next day, the visitors of the great man, and even his servants, were startled by his **special inspired air**. They would have been even more startled **could they have seen with what supernatural quickness and facility** he was writing, locked up in his study, his famous work entitled *The Open Way to Universal Peace and Prosperity*.

Iamblichos -

*On the Mysteries*

"In the case of **[good] daemons**, **there's nothing to affect the air**, that which surrounds them does not become finer, nor does any light precede them into which they can manifest their own form by taking over and occupying the air in advance, and there is no bright radiance shining about them from every side."

Daniil Andreev -

*The Rose of the World*

The inspiration came to be apprehended not only subconsciously as before but, at times, it was poured directly into the compass of his waking mind. There is a special term – "**khokhha**". It means the **satanic delight**, that is, a **kind of ecstatic state** when a human being enters into **communication with high-echelon demonic forces, not while asleep, not in a trance-like state but while being fully conscious**.

Albert Speer -

*Spandau: The Secret Diaries*

With visible emotion he showed us the cheap seat in the top gallery from which he had first seen Lohengrin, Rienzi, and other operas, and then indicated by a slight gesture that he wanted to be alone. For some time he **gazed dreamily into space, his eyes absent, his features slack**. Meanwhile we stood around somewhat embarrassed; nobody dared to move, and it must have been more than five minutes before Hitler returned to reality.

Daniil Andreev -

*The Rose of the World*

Had anybody invisible gotten in there at that hour, he or she would have found the leader [Stalin] awake, sitting in a deep restful armchair. The expression on his face, never seen by anyone among the living, would have made a staggering impression. **His enormously dilated, unblinking black eyes peered into space.** A strange, **matted blush** showed on the skin of his cheeks instead of their usual oiliness. His wrinkles seemed to have evened out, the whole **face looked as though rejuvenated.** The forehead's skin was stretched so much that it appeared larger than normal. The breath was infrequent and deep. His arms rested on the elbow-boards, his fingers lightly fumbling along the edges.

Heinrich Hoffmann -

**His eyes gazed fixedly through the windscreen,** and he seemed to be thinking aloud.

'So,' he said. 'Now let the struggle begin – the struggle which must and shall be crowned with success.' **We all felt a tremendous and blessed relief.**

Two days later, he was speaking in Hamburg, and thereafter he rushed furiously from city to city, from meeting to meeting. His speeches were fascinating and compelling as never before, and an **almost superhuman power of persuasion seemed to emanate from him** the moment he mounted the platform.

Daniil Andreev -

*The Rose of the World*

Khokhha **infused tremendous energy** into this being [Stalin]. In the morning, he **astounded his inner circle with a tremendous stamina,** and this alone sufficed for the enslavement of their will.

[Seer] Nostradamus -

*Centuries 8:70*

He shall come in ugly, wicked, infamous,  
To tyrannise *Mesopotamia*, [Euphrates, Tigris]  
He maketh all friends by an adulteress Lady,  
Foul, horrid, **black in his *Physiognomie*.**

Il entrera vilain, meschant, infame, Tyrannisant la *Mesopotamie*,  
Tous amis fait d'Adulterine Dame, Tetre horrible noir de *Physiognomie*.

Daniil Andreev -

*The Rose of the World*

Unflagging efforts of demonic forces weaved around Stalin an **impenetrable dark shroud of sorts...** His outward human appearance will **remain almost the same,** yet an **indescribable dread will be emanating from him,** even to those seeing him from a distance."

Ken Peters (theologian) -

I opened the door to see the most demonic presence I have ever seen. This presence that I

encountered at the front door as I opened the door was very dark with a shroud of black around him. **It was not his skin that was dark.** It was a **shroud of darkness around and over this being.**

This being was very sinister looking. Just his presence gripped my heart with great fear. At this point I began to scream as loud as I could. Then I woke up from the dream. At that point the dream had been going for several hours. Later, I fell asleep again and instantly the dream started exactly where it left off. I was facing this very sinister creature. It was very intense and it gripped my heart. I slammed the door and ran off. I realized that my wife was not in my home and that she was gone. I knew this by this presence.

[Dream, Dec 27, 21] u/**Due-Abrocoma1436**:

[https://old.reddit.com/r/TheTruthisHere/comments/rpy2z9/synchronicities\\_dreams\\_jesus/Synchronicities\\_dreams\\_Jesus](https://old.reddit.com/r/TheTruthisHere/comments/rpy2z9/synchronicities_dreams_jesus/Synchronicities_dreams_Jesus) (self.Paranormal)

For this past two years I've been having biblical dreams but there are two that quite stand out: One dream about the rapture back in late 2019 and a dream with a demon back in early 2021.

1st dream: The whole **sky was filled with dark thick clouds** which covered all the city in which I was in. My feet were on the roof of my apartment building and I was looking up as the wind was blowing in a non inviting fashion — I felt fear and wonder at the same time. **The sky opens and there's a big cross on the sky which poured an insane amount of light, almost as of the sky was splitting** to form that form. There was not a single sound in the city, it was just me dumbfounded looking up with intense fear. This one dream was in November of 2019.

2nd dream:

I go into my room and out of nowhere I get a flashback in my dream which projected me into an era from long ago. My sight witnessed kings, queens and powerful people from back many milenia, centuries, decades and later years ago.

All of them seemed to "connect" with this **atrocious being which looked like the merge between a bug [igva?] and a human with melted flesh.** As this happened, strings were created on them leading to this one hideous thing. The memories from time ago faded I was left in my room again. Less than a minute passed till, in the dream, time stopped. I could move, but everything in the room came to a "stop".

Vladimir Solovyov -

*A Short Tale of the Antichrist*

The only person who did not lose control over himself was Professor Pauli. The general horror **seemed to have raised in him all the powers of his spirit.** He even changed in appearance; **his countenance became noble and inspired.**

Vladimir Solovyov - [Dec 1887]

I won't say anything bad to you about myself. I've gotten healthy, sleep better, and look at the world unmercifully with a gentle gaze. I know that "everything that was excellent" **will go to the devil** (as serfdom already has—this first basis of all beauty), and **such**

**certainty fills my soul with almost heavenly serenity. Petty current events—for example, the closing of the university—serve as food to my mood.**

<https://www.oocities.org/kitezgrad/prophets/duniushka.html>

Sometimes there would be moments when Duniushka would be inspired to "speak." Then she would become transformed, in full view of everyone: she would appear to grow taller; **her cheeks would acquire a rosy hue; her voice would sound loud and self-assured; her eyes would gleam unnaturally, illumining her entire face.** At such times, she would be listened to with bated breath...

**At first she would speak with a restrained voice**, with only the expression on her face changing; **gradually, she would grow ecstatic and her voice would grow stronger**, as she no longer restrained it – and quickly, very quickly, as though afraid that she might be stopped, she would continue hastily:

Christa Schroeder -

As soon as he discussed Bolshevism in his speech, excitement took possession of him... His voice often changed... His **voice swelled to the highest levels** in such situations, it almost broke, and he **gestured vividly with his hands. Redness rose in his face** and his **eyes glittered in anger.**

As if glued to the spot, he then stopped, as if he had the opponent in front of him. Sobald er sich in seiner Rede mit dem Bolschewismus beschäftigte, nahm Erregung von ihm Besitz. Seine Stimme überschlug sich oft... Seine Stimme konnte in solchen Situationen bis zur höchsten Lautstärke anschwellen, sie überschlug sich quasi, und er gestikulierte dabei lebhaft mit den Händen. Röte stieg in sein Gesicht und zornig glänzten seine Augen. Wie angewurzelt blieb er dann stehen, so als habe er den betreffenden Gegner direkt vor sich.

Goebbels -

[April 27, 1942] Tagebücher (Diaries)

He is in good shape, even if he **speaks somewhat hesitantly at first**. He explains to me after his speech that he was a bit dazed. The hard physical and mental exertions to which he had been subjected during the winter were noticeable. **But then he soon catches fire.** The first faltering is overcome; also **the somewhat rapid way of speaking**, which makes him slightly incomprehensible in the first passages, soon subsides, and now he gives the German people and the world an account of the past winter, **which has a downright shattering effect.**

Andrei Gromyko -

I remember on one occasion when Voznesensky was making one of his lively speeches, Stalin, who as usual was pacing up and down alongside the table, **suddenly stopped, went up close to Voznesensky and stared straight at him.** It was almost a theatrical gesture, though I don't think Voznesensky felt very comfortable under that piercing gaze. Without uttering a word, Stalin continued pacing the room. There was nothing in what Voznesensky was saying that could have aroused Stalin's displeasure. He was speaking in the same vein as the other members of the Politburo, though I can't remember what we were discussing. **Stalin's piercing look can hardly have been accidental.**

Walter Schellenberg -

Turning to me, Hitler discussed several of my recent intelligence reports: the problems in the Balkans, especially relations between General Mihailovitch and the British, and British relations with Tito. He also wanted to know more about our intelligence activities in the Near East. Then he asked about the elections in the United States, and I reported as briefly and concisely as possible.

**Suddenly he rose, looked at me piercingly, and said in a deep voice which vibrated angrily, "I read your reports regularly."** There was a long pause, and the words seemed to stand, suspended accusingly in the air of that room. I noticed that Himmler began to show **visible signs of uneasiness**. Involuntarily I had retreated two steps.

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Vladimir Solovyov -

*A Short Tale of the Antichrist*

The Elder finished his speech and fixed his eyes on the face of the Emperor. A terrible change had come over it. A hellish storm was raging within him, like the one he experienced on that fateful night. He had completely lost his inner equilibrium, and was concentrating all his thoughts on preserving external control, so that he should not betray himself inopportunely. He was making a superhuman effort **not to throw himself with wild howls** on Elder John and begin **tearing him with his teeth**.

[Saint] Nilus the Myrrhusher -

Тогда разгневается антихрист, услышав такой презрительный ответ, сделается как бешенный пес и собственными руками убьет их. "Then the antichrist is angered, having heard such a contemptuous answer, he will **become like a furious dog and kill them with his own hands**."

Vladimir Solovyov -

*A Short Tale of the Antichrist*

Suddenly, he heard a familiar, unearthly voice: "Be silent and fear not!" He remained silent. Only his face, livid like death, looked distorted and his eyes flashed. In the meantime, while Elder John was still making his speech, **the great magician**, wrapped in the ample tri-colored mantle that covered nearly all his cardinal's purple, could be seen busily manipulating something concealed beneath it. The magician's eyes were fixed and flashing, and his lips moved slightly. Through the open windows of the temple an **immense black cloud could be seen covering the sky. Soon, complete darkness set in**.

Elder John, startled and frightened, stared at the face of the silent Emperor. Suddenly, he sprang back and, turning to his followers, shouted in a stifled voice: "Little children, it is Anti-Christ!"

At this moment, a **great thunderbolt flashed into the temple**, followed by a deafening thunderclap. It struck the Elder John. Everyone was stupefied for a second, and when the deafened Christians came to their senses, the Elder was seen lying dead on the floor.

[Seer] Nostradamus -  
*Centuries* 8:70

He shall come in ugly, wicked, infamous,  
To tyrannise *Mesopotamia*, [Euphrates, Tigris]  
**He maketh all friends by an adulteress Lady,**  
Foul, horrid, black in his *Physiognomie*.

Il entrera vilain, meschant, infame, Tyrannisant la *Mesopotamie*,  
Tous amis fait d'Adulterine Dame, Tetre horrible noir de *Physiognomie*.

## Gagtungr-Prometheus:

The Planetary Demon

Daniil Andreev -

*The Rose of the World*

Under conditions of vast ideological freedom, first stealthily, **then openly the religion of the left hand** will **gain momentum**. It will **grow as a poisonous flower out of the longing** for a dark liberator from the Good's manacles, and it will come down to **worshiping Gagtungr as some sort of Prometheus**, an eternal mutineer, a fighter for the "true" freedom of all. As for the aim of this quasi-religion, it is going to ready people for making obeisance to the coming anti-Logos.

Vladimir Solovyov - [1898]

After corroboration from official persons that a certain unofficial candidacy is firmly grounded, we set out further to Alexandria and Cairo; considerations as much political as economic (prudent science united these two orders of ideas into one term "political economy") prompted me to decline a trip to Palestine, **which is a kingdom of hierocracy**, whose **true principle** is not only (of the priests/deacons,) **but also - laikorum—oblupatio et obdiratio; peeling and stripping the skin** (of the laity).

Plato -

[Dialogue] *Gorgias*

**Zeus**: All this is a hindrance to them; there are the clothes of the judges and the clothes of the judged. What is to be done? I will tell you:—In the first place, I will **deprive men of the foreknowledge of death, which they possess at present**: this power which they have **Prometheus has already received my orders to take from them**: in the second place, they shall be **entirely stripped** before they are judged, for they shall be judged when they are dead;

[Dream, Mar 21, 22] u/aeristdoji:

[https://old.reddit.com/r/Dreams/comments/tj96o3/low\\_entropy\\_dream/](https://old.reddit.com/r/Dreams/comments/tj96o3/low_entropy_dream/)

In the mail room there were fragments from the New Testament I believe and instructions to spread The Word. And also I saw some kids and told some of them "your God sent me here." I said this involuntarily and was referring to YHWH. And then I asked one of the kids who his God was and he said "**Prometheus**." And then I went to the rooftop to fight Prometheus which was maybe an alien or a "god" or something.

[Interview, Nov 22, 22] u/**mj\_flowerpower**: (clairvoyant)

[https://old.reddit.com/r/conspiracy/comments/v496hh/my\\_dreams\\_of\\_the\\_future/](https://old.reddit.com/r/conspiracy/comments/v496hh/my_dreams_of_the_future/)

"The only greek name I remember from a few occasions is *Prometheus*. I have heard that name from the emperor too. **He spoke of it as it was a person though**. I'm not clear to what/whom he was referring to though. He was kinda talking to himself in front of his office window."

When he had talks with people while he was in this state he was most influential to them - I think. He was talking calmly, **his head facing darkness, as if he saw or focused** something not visible by the normal eye. I saw that the people were trying to see what he obviously were looking at, like you know when you see someone observing something, you have a look to and look weirdly when you realize that you see nothing.

**Question:** Does he see to it that nobody disturbs him during these moments?

Yes, I think he stands there for hours - alone and mostly undisturbed. But there were a few instances where someone knocked and came in. These were very interesting moments. They came in probably close to about 2 meters. Then there are 2 steps (maybe just 1?) to step up to where the emperor was standing. But the emperor **would not turn around**. I don't think out of impoliteness - but because they interrupted him and he was not able to conceal his true identity. I have one picture in my head, but I'm not sure if it was really a dream or my imagination going crazy. **Once he turned around and his face were pure light**. I can't really describe it, it was unreal. It was like a splitsecond. I can't put it into context though.

As he once told a girl that interrupted him during one of his "sessions" - "***a window is not just a way to look out, but to see the world...***" **The window is one of the most** (if not the most) **dominant features in all the dreams**. But it is not one particular window.

Sometimes it was also balconies or windows without glasses.

[[Screenshots are unavailable due to Reddit transitioning old convos to the new Chat in 2023. I later added him on Telegram to continue our interview.](#)]

[July 1, 2024] I had a very weird dream about the emperor in the middle of the night. I was at a congress of some sort. I assume somewhere in Africa. At least there seemed to be a lot of african diplomats/statemen around. The emperor was holding a speech, but and it seemed that **many in the audience seemed to be disagreeing or maybe even disrespectful**. The emperor stopped, and I **felt a very heavy atmosphere**, don't know how to describe it really. It **became dark outside, some sort of storm was forming**. He went through a door behind the lectern into another room. **Thunder was rumbling outside**. The emperor was looking out though a window when suddenly someone came in. I think it was a woman, but I'm not entirely sure. She talked to him. And after some silence he started talking to her. I remember it was inspiring to listen, but I can't remember what they were talking. I think he told her he would return to the other room soon. I was looking at him from the side, but also a bit behind him. All of a sudden he moved his head into my direction and looked at me. In the very same instant a very loud thunder rumbled and I woke up.

2 messages found

MF 7/1/2024  
When I was feverish about tw...

 Jeremiah P ✓ 5/4/2024  
Remember when you told...

When I was feverish about two weeks ago, July 1, 2024, I had a very weird dream about the emperor in the middle of the night. I was at a congress of some sort. I assume somewhere in Africa. At least there seemed to be a lot of African diplomats/statesmen around. The emperor was holding a speech, but it seemed that many in the audience seemed to be disagreeing or maybe even disrespectful. The emperor stopped, and I felt a very heavy atmosphere, don't know how to describe it really. It became dark outside, some sort of storm was coming forming. He went through a door behind the lectern into another room.

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I was looking at him from the side, but also a bit behind him. All of a sudden he moved his head into my direction and looked at me. In the very same instant a very loud thunder rumbled and I woke up. At the same time I woke up my daughter in the next room bumped with her head into the wall (she was kinda sick too). It was so loud and hard that I rushed into her room. She had a bad dream and was holding her head.

I wished I had more details of that dream - especially what they were talking. When I went back to bed I was trying to remember as much as possible, but I fell asleep soon after and couldn't remember that much in the morning any more. I wanted to write you sooner, but I didn't have the will nor the time to do so. Even today I was reluctant to write, because I know that I would be up way to long again. Instead of going to sleep early to rest and heal.

12:38 PM