

IMAGE CREATION CENTERS

Submitted by John Weaver



Hi MB,

I had a dream last night that was very strange, but since it was vivid and I woke up right afterward, I thought I should send it to you. My impression was that I was either visiting another world, or perhaps I was in the Millennium and there were some people there from another world. In any case, I wasn't supposed to be there, and they weren't supposed to talk to me. They spoke in a strange language, but they could also speak English with me.

At the beginning of the dream, I was in a building and could hear people talking, but I couldn't understand what they were saying,

as they were speaking in another language, and I couldn't see anyone. Then I came to a room, but I couldn't enter it, and somehow I knew that inside the room people were recording a television program, but again I couldn't understand anything. Then I went outside the building and saw a small, poor town, and when I looked back at the building I had come out of, I saw that it was a very large building, at least two stories high, made of weathered, unpainted wooden planks, with no windows. I went back into the building and could hear people again and walked through rooms looking for them, and I found it strange that there was no furniture in any of the rooms.

Finally, I found some people, and I tried to talk to one man, but he seemed nervous, as though he shouldn't be talking to me. So I asked him if there was a security situation and if he wasn't supposed to be talking to me, and he nodded, confirming that. Looking further away into another room, I saw a group of normal-looking people, but a young mother had a baby, and her breast shot straight out in front of her to breastfeed her baby. I thought they looked normal, but that sure wasn't normal. Then I was with another group of people, and they were talking in another language, which was a very strange language. I was talking to a young man who could speak English, but he was also trying to be careful about what he said, like he thought he shouldn't be talking to me. I then started speaking to him in Spanish, and he answered me in Spanish, and I said, "Oh, you also speak Spanish," and he got all nervous, like I shouldn't know that he could speak any language, and he said, "Oh, not really." Then I was outside again, walking, and there were many people, but among them there were two small, dark blue creatures that didn't have a human shape, and their body parts were kind of like balloons and were shiny. Then I came to a small group of people who were standing on mounds of dirt, and they were speaking again in a strange language. Then I saw a man that I recognized and was so happy that I had finally found someone I knew. He said to the group of people in English, "Michael has a nervous problem, why don't you all go for—" and then he said a word in that strange language. Somehow, I knew that he was referring to some kind of walk for exercise. Then one man asked if they could have a— and then another strange word—but I knew that it was some kind of drink. The man I knew said no, like he was their boss or leader, and he was getting rid of them so he could talk to me alone. And then I woke up. I have never had a dream like that before. Much love, John

Hi, Here is the prophecy I received about the strange dream I had:

Does the dream I had last night have any significance?

You took a trip into one of the levels of Satan's dominion. It wasn't a trip into another physical world or into the Millennium. The most important part of the dream was the recording studio. It was meant to show you where the system's video productions come from, whether they are for television, the movies, or the internet.

These studios are not the same as those in your dimension, as they are more like brainstorm centers where ideas are developed and then sent into people's minds as content for the visual material made in your dimension. You saw a large building that could contain many studios for the production of propaganda for the mass media of your world.

Since you had a problem with going on the internet to look at seemingly harmless things, I brought you to see where it all comes from—the recording studios of hell. It wasn't necessary to see inside the studios; it was enough to see how big the building is to get an idea of how many recording studios there are, and that this is only one of the buildings.

The propaganda arm of Hell is very important to Satan, and the internet has become a more important propaganda vehicle than television or the movies.

Why were the people afraid to talk with me?

The enemy was afraid of you. He didn't want any of his prisoners to talk with you because you were a light in their darkness. They wanted to talk with you, but they were afraid because their master rules with fear. There wasn't any furniture because the spirits didn't need it. The blue creatures were demons that had taken on that form.

I took you out of there before the demon in human form who was in charge could get you alone with him. Since you prayed for the keys to protect you from attacks of the enemy while you were asleep, you weren't in any danger.

Should I have tried to witness to them?

It wasn't necessary to talk with them. Just your presence had a big effect on them. How they reacted to the light will affect their future.

Prophecy: This is a time of great, great darkness, but you hold the Light of Israel in your hearts, and it shines brightly with manifest purpose into the darkness. As pillars of light, each of you beam out into the darkness, attracting those seeking the light. (Skeletons in the cupboard Jan 26, 2026)

Love to all, John

Hi again, This morning I woke up with the words "image creation centers" on my mind. It was connected to the dream I had about the recording studios in Hell. Yesterday I was wondering how a recording studio could be a place for brainstorming ideas—the two concepts didn't seem to go together.

So after I got up, and after I listened to today's podcast (as I just had to listen to that first), I received a prophecy about it:

Question :Tell me more about the recording studios.

There is a brainstorming of ideas, and then the recording studios create images from those ideas to be projected into the minds of the creators of television programs, television series, movies, YouTube productions, or more recently, the many reels (short videos for social media websites).

But those media image creation centers for the mass media are only one type of image creation center. There are other types of centers as well. There are still-image creation centers that create images of idols to project into the minds of the idol makers—for example, cars (what new cars are going to look like), fashion (what the new season's clothes are going to look like), or new trends in furniture, and on and on it goes.

So the image creation centers create images for the Beast. So if the images are for the Beast, what is the Beast then?

It's the Whore, the materialistic worship of things. That's the idol worshipping part, but it's more than that. It's also the whole white magic system with its completely reversed, upside-down world where everything is the opposite of what it should be, selfishness and greed instead of sacrificial giving, hatred and war instead of true love and peace, complacency and stagnation instead of revolution and change. That's where the mass-media image creation centers come in. They create these negative and false concepts and values and then project them into the minds of the creators of the mass media of your world. So it's not "the worship of the image of the Beast" but "the worship of the images of the Beast" — one letter difference, kind of like it's not "the number of a man" but "the number of man," one letter can make a big difference. The whole Beast's materialistic system was created out of images. But how is it that the people worship the images? The whole false Beast's system is their god. "In God We Trust" (printed on each dollar bill). It was created from images; it's not real. It's imagination, a nation created out of images.

*“It's like **this Green Pig is the god of America, it is America's idol that they worship.** It is not even as good as the golden calf, because it doesn't even exist! It is all in the imagination. But they worship it and they created it, and the moneymakers helped them to create it.”*

*“**It has no power at all over you unless you're one of its worshipers. The moneymakers are its high priests and its priesthood, and it was created in their temples and they control it and they manipulate it as they will to their own advantage against their enemies.**”*

*“It's a figment of your imagination! **If it's your image, if it's the image of your nation--your image-nation, your imagination, the image of your nation, and you worship it and you believe in it and you hold on to it, it will destroy you!** But if you rebuke it and defy it in the name of God, it has no power over you! It totally vanishes--just evaporates!”*

(The Green Paper Pig #0243)

(Prophecy continues) Of course, money is an important part of it. Businesses are created to make money, and as they say, “money makes the world go round”—their false world, that is. Being a slave to get money to eat and to buy things is what makes their world go round. As for Me and My house, we don't want anything to do with their false merry-go-round world, which is coming to an end very soon.

Well, that was quite a mouthful, tell me what you think.

Love to all there, John