

The Fruit

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Omnipresent? Not Quite!

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PROCLAMATION

I had a dream about the surveillance systems that the world's governments are going to be using against their citizens.

It started with a scene of me in my apartment. I was in bed, trying to fall asleep, when I noticed an object above my head that was not just sitting right with me. It was a round, white ball connected to a thick stand with a broad base. This object's base could glue itself to anything, and in this instance, it was glued to my wall, right on top of my bed.

I decided to get up and grab it. As my hand approached it, a large pupil appeared in its middle, turning what was just a white round object into a giant eyeball. It stared me dead in the eyes as it 'came alive' and dodged my hand. 'Coming alive' is the best way I can explain it because it stopped being just an inanimate thing that was hanging there, and became a lively entity with the capacity to move, think, strategise and fearlessly confront me.

I tried to grab it again, and it jumped further away, moving from here to there in the room in anticipation of my future attempts, all whilst its pupil remained fixed on me. This thing was a living organism, a sort of villain.

So I started chasing it around the room, up, down, left and right, on the wall, on the chairs, on the bed, until I finally grabbed it by the middle 'neck' area, and strangled it with my dominant hand. It began to shake, as if it were being asphyxiated by my grip. So I joined my second hand to the grip and strangled harder, pressing it against the floor.

It viciously fought back, shaking its body like a super-powered fish out of water. We struggled on the floor for a while until it slipped through my fingers and jumped away, glueing itself to a spot on the ceiling that was out of my reach. It was maddening.

That's when I called my sister on the phone and told her what happened. She was very supportive, encouraging me not to be too riled up about it. 'You have already successfully gotten rid of two of their spyware, and this will not be different,' she said. 'We just need to figure out how to kill this one.'

So this was not the first time something like that had happened to me, when I was fighting an object that I wasn't trying to 'break' or 'turn off,' but to KILL. If one hadn't heard the first part of the dream, one could think from the phone conversation that I was a serial killer—of human beings.

Meanwhile, this giant eyeball thing was still staring at me from above and had no plan to run away or to save itself. Its mission was to be in that room and spy on me, recording my ins and outs to those who were watching on the other side—and it wasn't planning on failing. At no moment did it try to leave the room or break through the glass window to jump out onto the street. It was committed to fulfilling its mission, even after its true intentions had been uncovered.

As I was trying to figure out how to get rid of it, the dream changed to a new scene.

I was in a southern town in America. I was supposed to meet one of my friends, let's name him Jamal, who called me for support because his friend, let's name him Sam, needed help with something.

Jamal was leaning on the side of the car, talking to someone on the phone about how he takes his relationship with God very seriously when I arrived. That detail of 'taking one's relationship with God seriously' is important because in the future that awaits us, those who do will have a particular target on their backs compared to those who don't.

Jamal and I crossed the road and approached an apartment, where Sam had been waiting for us outside, as if scared to enter his own apartment. Sam decided to take off his clothes before going inside. After stripping down until he was only left with his underwear, the ones that are called 'bermuda' in French (basically loose cotton shorts), he finally opened the door for us to head inside.

Sam owned one of the cutest little dogs on earth, that he sadly found out had been spying on him its whole life. Sam finally accepted this reality after going through a very long period of skepticism and denial, until evidence of a chip with spyware was found inside the dog. This chip was inside the dog's nervous system, connected to the its eyes and ears, and could record everything the dog was seeing and hearing in real time.

Before that, Sam had extreme suspicions about being under covert surveillance, which led him to inspect his whole environment, neighbours, friends, family, colleagues, until finally landing on the conclusion that the spy had been his dog all along.

At some point he thought he was just loosing him mind, maybe not getting enough sleep, or something of the sort. But his suspicions only grew worse when he finally decided to leave town for a few days to get away from everything and it felt like the surveillance had just been transferred to his new location. It turned out that it had in fact moved with him—he took his dog.

It was mad.

It seemed so farfetched that Sam kept it to himself for a while. But he started feeling like he was going to truly loose it, so he decided to speak to Jamal about it. Jamal and Sam had spoken about a few conspiracy theories before, but without going too much into them though. Just some current events, the news, what's trending online and such. But Sam knew that Jamal took his faith seriously and he had given Sam a few pointers about the end times events in the past; so Sam thought that Jamal was the person who was least likely to classify his suspicions as paranoia.

Lo and behold, Jamal reached out to me about it. Knowing that I had been fighting off the incessant covert surveillance of my life for years, Jamal thought that I would know what to do about the situation. The solution was very straight forward for me; I told Jamal that there is no other option but to kill the dog.

It sounded harsh but there was no other way. We had no certainty that taking the chip out of the dog using surgery guaranteed that it didn't have any other way to connect with its masters. It wouldn't feel good and it could have felt like it was animal cruelty to kill it, but Sam couldn't give the dog away to a friend or a shelter, or else the dog would just be used to spy on someone else. Did he want that? If he did that he would be no better than the people who began using the dog to spy on him in the first place.

The dog was one of the most sophisticated moles I had ever encountered. The people who used it knew that using a pet would make it harder for Sam to (1) find out about it, and (2) let go of it, especially because of how small, cute and inoffensive it looked.

It is easier to suspect your neighbour, colleague or even friend or family member of spying or snitching on you, than it is your pet. They can't even communicate in clear language with humans—at least not yet at this point. It was an inherent part of the government's plan so that they could have a fixed monitoring position in Sam's life going unsuspected and unchecked for years.

So when we finally got inside the apartment, Sam—in his bermuda—approached the dog to kill it. That's why he had stripped down earlier, so that he wouldn't get any blood on his clothes. But he started crying the minute he laid eyes on his dog, and before he could even get his hands on it he was in fully sobbing like a baby.

Jamal and I watched, feeling very sorry for him. Sam caught the dog and tried to strangle it instead of stabbing or cutting it as he had planned in the beginning. But he was too emotionally overwhelmed by the ordeal and stopped after a few seconds, crying uncontrollably.

'Well, we can't say that he didn't try,' Jamal said. 'Yeah, to his credit, he did try. Maybe we could find something the dog can drink instead,' I replied.

As we were speaking, the Holy Spirit revealed to me the solution to my spyware problem from the first scene of the dream, that I had still not resolved. The way to kill that thing was to burn it with high temperature fire for at least 30 minutes for its chip and networks to be permanently destroyed.

I thanked the Lord for the revelation and was about to ask for Jamal's help with that operation when the scene was cut off.

That is where the dream ended.

Thus says YHWH:

'I don't need gadgets and forbidden knowledge to be with My creation everywhere and at all times.

Satan's illusions and tactics will work with the vast majority of the earth because they are deaf, blind and in love with him, his ideologies, systems, promises and ways.

But those who take their relationship with Me seriously will not only be given supernatural abilities to fight back, but also actually physical, technical, practical strategies to overcome their daily problems.

I am talking practical problems like how are we going to destroy this monitoring device to slip out of town to safety; what are we going to eat; where are we going to sleep; how are we going to have access to money when they have shut us out of the economy because of our non compliance; how are we going to heal the sick among us; how are we going to travel to a shelter that is 4 hours by car away; how are we going to survive in the woods, etc.

Satan is trying his very best to be a copycat, but even being a copycat is hard work.

You have to know that there are places that exist on earth that nobody knows about, even in your cities, where you think you developed every square meter of space available—but I do because I AM.

I, YHWH Elohim, watch and laugh.

How will Satan attack you in a place he doesn't even know exists?

I created all things, so I know what is hidden. I know what goes on where you would never imagine.

There are places the angels have been preparing, filling with food, water, clothing, etc, on this earth where I will take My children when the time comes.

The people who actually care about what I have to say about their lives, choices, and have chosen to include Me and prioritise My instructions in their decision making, will be living vastly different lives than the rest of the world when the true calamity of the beast kingdom starts hitting you.

So look at all the options before you and think it through. Will you choose to follow Me by faith, obeying My commands, or will you think you have a better chance hustling out there in the world?

The choice is yours.

I, YHWH Elohim have spoken and My word shall not return to Me void.'

'Where can I go from your spirit?

Or where can I flee from your presence?

If I ascend to heaven, you are there;

if I make my bed in Sheol, you are there.

If I take the wings of the morning

and settle at the farthest limits of the sea,

even there your hand shall lead me,

and your right hand shall hold me fast.

If I say, "Surely the darkness shall cover me,

and night wraps itself around me,"

even the darkness is not dark to you;

the night is as bright as the day,

for darkness is as light to you.' —Psalm 139:7-12.

Dream Interpretation

The dream is largely self-explanatory, but there are a few things that Yah has tasked me with clarifying.

The devil craves to be like God—really badly. It has been his goal since he first rebelled against Elohim in heaven, and was cast out so quickly, it was like lightning! Have you ever taken a second to count how long a bolt of lightning lasts? Less than a second—that's how swiftly Satan was kicked out of Yah's domain. That says a lot about the power balance here, doesn't it?

Satan is mankind's adversary, and since he wants to be God so badly, he has come up with tricks to mimic, as much as possible, YHWH's nature.

One of the most important of YHWH's characteristics is His capacity to be everywhere at all times—omnipresent, which Satan will attempt to emulate but will not quite make it. Yet, we must never underestimate him, for this creature has an extraordinary capacity to be a thorough nuisance.

In these end times, the devil will be deploying tools that will help him be a sort of 'god' over all the earth during his one-world kingdom (Revelation 13), and he will mostly be

relying on the alien technology—which is forbidden knowledge—that was introduced to us as 'artificial intelligence' to achieve that.

The kind of covert surveillance portrayed in this dream is only one of the many ways AI will be put to use in our future. It won't be because of what they are disguising it as: some kind of grand evolution of human creativity, innovation and scientific advancement, but because AI is Satan's primary weapon in his plans of dominion over the whole earth. AI is not of our world; it is an alien invention.

Mankind will be living in something worse than what was recounted in the book '1984.'

It will be worse because, at least in 1984, everyone knew they were being monitored; everyone knew that 'Big Brother' was watching. But in this future, we won't.

Spying will shift from what we know it as now: people snitching on you for a reward; spies sent to infiltrate your life and gather intel on you; people hired to follow you around all day; or your phone and computer being activated against your knowledge to record audio and video. To what is being shown in the dream: the usage of advanced technology that can be embedded in both objects and animals to transform them into living and walking video and audio recorders.

In the first scene of this dream, the object that I was shown as a simple white ball that turned into a giant human eyeball the minute I tried to remove it was a symbolic message. It signifies that we will be spied on by people (human eyeballs) who will use ordinary objects found in our homes to do so.

From my situation in the dream, a random white ball hanging over someone's bed, glued to the wall, could be a bed lamp, for example. They have already come out with options that do not need drilling. These bed lamps can also be 'smart' gadgets. You can connect them to Wi-Fi and turn them on and off using an app on your phone.

That Wi-Fi connection will give them access to a greater intelligence network that you don't know of. You will be so excited to get this new 'upgrade' in your bedroom, not knowing that you have actually installed a camera and audio recorder that streams directly to the government's monitors right above your bed.

It will be very subtle. It will be your fridge, Bluetooth speaker, TV, laundry machine, coffee machine, etc. It will be your microwave, stove, or dishwasher that sits at the corner of your kitchen all day, but you don't know that it records the ins and outs of what happens in your kitchen 24/7. It will be your electric toothbrush or razor that you hang or place somewhere in a corner of your bathroom after using it, without knowing that it is recording everything that happens in your bathroom 24/7.

If you have bought into the ever-growing 'smart home' and 'smart' everything trends, I strongly advise you to unsubscribe from that whole ecosystem as soon as possible. A time is coming when all the beast governments of the world will need to do is press a button to know absolutely everything that happens in the most intimate parts of your lives—even when you last went to the toilet.

Moreover, these gadgets will not only be static and inanimate recorders. They will have a life of their own. They will be objects that can move and be intelligent like us, but with a physical advantage because they will not rely on human muscles that have finite strength, and will be made of robust metallic materials several times sturdier than human bones.

These objects will be powered by AI and will have intelligence that rivals or surpasses that of the average human being. They will be able to devise plans of their own to fulfil their missions as spies.

For example, let's say that the bed lamp from the dream heard your pillow talk with your wife or husband at 3 am in the morning. You were talking about a secret project you don't want the government or your employer (who works for the government) to know about. The project's document is hidden in one of your drawers somewhere else in your house.

When no one is home, this lamp will pluck itself from the wall and go look for that paper. It will read it, scan it, and report everything back to the central database. Once it is finished, it will go back to being your inanimate bed lamp and you won't know anything happened.

This kind of covert spying will start as something some people will suspect. Those who suspect it will be called paranoid, schizophrenic, psychotic and conspiracy theorists for a while. But it will eventually move out of the shadows and become known to everyone.

Everyone will know that they live in a state of perpetual government surveillance that they are mostly not able to identify. We will have to live as monitored lab rats, never knowing where the actual monitoring is coming from. Everywhere we look and everything we touch could be a spying device.

Take a minute to consider the level of invasion of privacy this will be and the compounding constant state of anxiety that it will produce in the human beings living in such a reality. This will be on top of the obvious visible surveillance in the form of ever-present security cameras all over the place.

As scary as it will be, we have a greater hope in Christ. We have tools and weapons that are not carnal. At the end of the dream, the solution to my problem did not come from going around town or scouring the internet for expert advice; it came from the Holy Spirit Himself. That is our confidence as children of YHWH and disciples of Yahshua the Christ.

The following scripture is one in which Prophet Isaiah's prophecies about the Assyrian invasion of Israel were being rejected by Israel. They were calling his prophecies conspiracies. We think this plot of giving people who research the truth the negative connotation of 'conspiracy theorists' is new, but there is is nothing new under the sun.

No one was taking heed to Isaiah's prophecies, no one was repenting, no one was changing their way of life or preparing for what was to come. This is what YHWH spoke to Isaiah in that moment:

'The Lord spoke thus to me while his hand was strong upon me and warned me not to walk in the way of this people, saying: "Do not call conspiracy all that this people calls conspiracy, and do not fear what it fears or be in dread. But the Lord of hosts, him you shall regard as holy; let him be your fear, and let him be your dread. He will become a sanctuary, a stone one strikes against; for both houses of Israel he will become a rock one stumbles over, a trap and a snare for the inhabitants of Jerusalem. And many among them shall stumble; they shall fall and be broken; they shall be snared and taken.'—Isaiah 8:11-15.

As such, my counsel is that we should do as the Lord commanded Isaiah in this instance and choose the good side, YHWH Elohim's side. The same way Yah can be a sanctuary and a

refuge to you, He can also become a rock that causes to stumble, a trap and a snare. It all depends on your choices and faith.

Here are two prophecies that come to mind, with similar themes to this, that I highly recommend reading:

- The 1984 Man Hunt
- The Beginning Of Sorrows

Also, for those who have not read "1984" by George Orwell, I highly advise you to. It will provide content for a lot of what is said in these prophecies.

AFTERWORD

The Fruit Factory is a call to true Israel and the end times church. It is time for harvest! The Lord Yahshua, the Christ, is sounding the trumpet: only the fruitful will make it.

Here are our top-five recommended proclamations for every reader of The Fruit Factory to get a clear understanding of the times that will preface the Messiah's return, and learn how to endure till the end. Please *read them in order*, *from top to bottom*. You won't regret it.

Welcome

The Necessary Paradigm Shift

Free Will and The Knowledge of Good and Evil

From 2025 Moving Forward

'You Will Regret It,' says YHWH

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About the author

Elvira is a born-again believer in Yahshua, the Christ, who received her call from YHWH Elohim to do this work in 2021. She is a writer from the tribe of Judah with interests in law, media, and business. Email mail@thefruitfactory.co to get in touch.

By the way...

'Yahshua' is simply Jesus' name in Hebrew. Various scholars have argued for spellings and/or pronunciations like Yehoshua or Yeshua, which are variations of *Joshua*, but we prefer to stick with Yahshua as meaning, 'Yah/YHWH saves.'