

Q and the Millennial Kingdom Part 6

Time Travel is Fun. Or...



by John Q Adams

July 17, 2022

My mind works like a New York City cab. Sometimes it will just sit in traffic staring blankly ahead, slowly moving along with the rest of the world with a random honk emanating from within as it wonders why it doesn't seem to be going anywhere. But it eventually reaches the destination although much slower than hoped for and maybe a little late. Other times it will spring into action, veer off the street, up over a sidewalk, through a bunch of back alleys, maybe run over a hotdog stand, and arrive at the destination on time and in a surprisingly unexpected yet thrilling ride. This article, I think, is a result of the latter manifestation. Buckle up.

Before we go to any further, though, I would encourage you to go back and read my previous articles in this series if you have not already done so. In them, I have been building the framework for my theory, which is that Q is part of a Divine Plan, His Plan for removing the tares from the harvest field at the end of the age. You could call it The Plan. I can wait here. I tell you what; for you, I will turn off the meter. It won't cost you any time at all.



A quick recap.

In [part 1](#) we covered how the famous Q phrase "Dark to Light" is used by Q in the same context as used in the Bible, not in the context as used by Freemasonry. We also noted how Bible verses that contextually correspond to Q posts have matching numerology, such as the chapter/verse numbers = 17.

In [part 2](#) we looked at the Hebrew Q or Qof and how the Qof and modern day prophetic words link to the Trump Presidency, irregular or information warfare, and the letters A and Q.

In [part 3](#) we took a bit of a detour and highlighted the unsung heroes of this digital war, the Anons, and how they are a realization of the meek inheriting the earth.

In [part 4](#) we dove deep into the rabbit hole of hidden history, exploring the notion that we are much farther along in the Biblical timeline than most people think. The Millennial Kingdom already happened. We are in Satan's short season. The best is yet to come.

In [part 5](#) we looked at how the Gog and Magog event of Ezekiel was fulfilled during the Esther story and what that means for the Gog and Magog event referenced in Revelation 20 during Satan's short season. We should expect to see the schemes and traps laid by the enemy reversed on them in a miraculous fashion, the people rising up and taking back their power, and a Great Awakening.

All the while, we have tied Q posts to Scripture and vice versa. We have also shown how the Q code is buried in related Scripture passages and in the drop numbers and Date/Time stamps. There is an intelligence far greater than mankind at work with this entire operation. It is truly Biblical.

Time Waits for No Man

Now we come to part 6, which I think is fitting for the topic of this article. 6 is the number of man. Yah likes to work through mankind to bring about his purposes. He provides the tech and the instructions and men and women by faith carry out His plan. He provided Noah with the ark blueprints and the instructions on how to build it. But Noah built the ark. Yah did not. He could have saved Noah and his family in any number of ways. He chose to have His people participate in the plan.

He provided Joshua and the Israelites with the ark of the covenant and the shofar. He gave them instructions on what to do, how to create the resonances and frequencies needed to bring down the walls of Jericho. But Yah did not march around the city. Yah did not blow the shofar. He could have sent his angels to tear down the walls or he could have simply thought the collapse of the walls into reality. He chose to have His people participate in the plan.

The Bible is abounding with similar stories. This is because it is important to Yah. He is telling us something. He is telling us we are important to Him. Do you believe it? Do you live it?

Let us now think about these times we find ourselves in. If I am right, and I believe I am, about what part of His-Story we are witnessing, then we are in the most exciting part. We are in the part where **all** causes of sin and **all** lawbreakers will be removed.

*37 He answered, "The one who sows the good seed is the Son of Man. 38 The field is the world, and the good seed is the sons of the kingdom. The weeds are the sons of the evil one, 39 and the enemy who sowed them is the devil. The harvest is the end of the age, and the reapers are angels. 40 **Just as the weeds are gathered and burned with fire, so will it be at the end of the age. 41 The Son of Man will send his angels, and they will gather out of his kingdom all causes of sin and all law-breakers, 42 and throw them into the fiery furnace. In that place there will be weeping and gnashing of teeth. 43 **Then the righteous will shine like the sun in the kingdom of their Father. He who has ears, let him hear.*****

Matthew 13:37-43

A process with a purpose is being described here. I do not see a flash of fire where everyone is roasted being described. I see the sons of Satan being gathered out carefully, so as to not harm the wheat (process) that the righteous can shine forth like the sun in the kingdom of their Father (purpose).

Q Post **43**, Nov 02, 2017 3:01:46 AM EDT

*These crumbs are not meant to scare anyone but merely inform. Resistance will be dealt with swiftly. **THE CORE FOCUS IS REMOVING ENTRENCHED AND FORTIFIED BAD ACTORS** within our federal govt (past and present) **as well as others**. Simply be diligent - phone numbers will be provided if you witness an uprising or other domestic violence (in addition to 911). Any military seen is for your protection as well as to demonstrate our resolve. Watch for confirmations tomorrow.*

Post **43**: $4 + 3 = 7$ (perfection)

Nov: **11** (Hexadecimal Q)

20[17]: **17** (Q)

2017: $2 + 17 = 19$ (Qof)

"It says He will send his angels; it doesn't say anything about people being involved." Fair point but remember how Yah operates. He sends his angels to the people He recruits to be at the forefront of the operation and the angels usually bring some good tech and/or intel to be used. Why would it be any different here? What kind of tech might be provided for this time? The end of time? The last battle? The final hurrah? If you have something really cool and one last chance to use it, would you?

Q Post **3555**, Jul 30, 2019 1:34:14 PM EDT

Time travel is fun.

Or....

Q

3555: $3 + 5 = 8$ (judgement, salvation, and new beginnings) and **55** (5:5, loud and clear or perfect understanding) or $5 + 5 = 10$ (Reverse Ordinal Q)

Jul 30, 2019: 7.30.2019: $7 + 3 + 0 + 2 + 0 + 1 + 9 = 22$ (11:11 or two hexadecimal Qs)

1:34:14 PM: 13:34:14: $13 + 34 + 14 = 61$: $6 + 1 = 7$ (perfection)

Is time travel a thing? Is it possible? For most of my life I discarded the notion as utter nonsense. It was science-fiction and that is all it was. But then I came across some things that made me re-evaluate my position. Turns out, time travel is Biblical.

17 And after six days Jesus took with him Peter and James, and John his brother, and led them up a high mountain by themselves. 2 And he was transfigured before them, and his face shone like the sun, and his clothes became white as light. 3 And behold, there appeared to them Moses and Elijah, talking with him. 4 And Peter said to Jesus, "Lord, it is good that we are here. If you wish, I will make three tents here, one for you and one for Moses and one for Elijah." 5 He was still speaking when, behold, a bright cloud overshadowed them, and a voice from the cloud said, "This is my beloved Son, with whom I am well pleased; listen to him." 6 When the disciples heard this, they fell on their faces and were terrified. 7 But Jesus came and touched them, saying, "Rise, and have no fear." 8 And when they lifted up their eyes, they saw no one but Jesus only.

Matthew **17:1-8**

Matthew **17** (Q)

Matthew 17:1-8: 1 + 7 + 1 + 8 = **17** (Q)

Did Moses and Elijah travel to the future in order to meet with Jesus at the Transfiguration?

Matthew **17** (Q) tells of Jesus meeting with Elijah and Moses at the Transfiguration, which occurs on Mount Sinai

Exodus **34** (7) tells of Moses receiving the ten commandments from God on Mt. Sinai

1 Kings **19** (Qof) tell of Elijah meeting God on Mt. Horeb

Did all three events happen at the same place?

Probably, but there is some debate.

[This article](#) indicates that the two names are referring to the same physical location.

However, this is not an open and shut case. We need to investigate a bit more. [Start here](#).

If it is the same place, then "simple" time folding, could bring the three men to the same time-space location.

If it's not the same place, they would need to travel in time AND space. But really, is this a showstopper? If you can master time-travel, is the space part really a problem?

If they did not time travel, then what other explanations are there for Moses and Elijah appearing at the Transfiguration?

1. They did time travel
2. Perhaps the physical bodies of Moses and Elijah were resurrected. Jude 1:9 indicates Moses was resurrected. Jewish tradition (Jewish Testament of Moses) holds that three days after he died, YHWH came and resurrected him. Elijah was taken up by an angelic escort into Heaven. We know that physical bodies cannot go into Heaven. What happened to Elijah's physical body?
 1. What happened to them after that?
 1. see [Matthew 27:50-53](#)
 2. Were they both buried on Sinai?
 1. if not, we still need teleportation
3. Perhaps the spirits of Moses and Elijah appeared without physical form.

Regardless, when the transfiguration takes place, we notice a transformation of substance. Something that isn't supposed to be bound by the confines of space-time appearing to be interacting with elements of the physical universe; Peter, James, and John, *saw* them. At that instance, something that is trans-time interacted with time and manifested itself in a form that allowed them to interact in accordance with the order of time.

But wait, there's more.

*16 When evening came, his disciples went down to the sea, 17 got into a boat, and started across the sea to Capernaum. It was now dark, and Jesus had not yet come to them. 18 The sea became rough because a strong wind was blowing. 19 When they had rowed about three or four miles, they saw Jesus walking on the sea and coming near the boat, and they were frightened. 20 But he said to them, "It is I; do not be afraid." 21 Then they were glad to take him into the boat, and **immediately the boat was at the land** to which they were going.*

John 6:16-21

*39 When they came up out of the water, the Spirit of the Lord **suddenly took Philip away**, and the eunuch did not see him again, but went on his way rejoicing. 40 **Philip, however, appeared at Azotus** and traveled about, preaching the gospel in all the towns until he reached Caesarea.*

Acts 8:39-40

Immediately the boat was at the land. Philip disappears and reappears at Azotus. "This is describing teleportation, not time travel!", the doubter exclaims. First, I am flabbergasted at how the doubter is not amazed that teleportation is in the Bible. Second, can you have teleportation without time travel? I am not talking about being de-particalized slowly in one place and being re-particalized slowly in another place in a process that takes time as presented in Star Trek. These events described in Scripture were not "beam me up, Scotty" scenarios. It was instantaneous. They were in one place and then, "Poof!" they were somewhere else in **no time at all**.

As with the transfiguration, a similar occurrence of cross-dimensional exchanges allowed the apostles' boat and Philip to teleport. In other words, a trans-time Being (either the angels or the

Ruach HaQodesh) broke into the physical 3-dimensional reality to allow timeless transportation without affecting the order of time.

In Ezekiel chapter 40, Ezekiel is brought to a high mountain in a vision and is told to write down the measurements of the temple that another man, who had a bronze-like appearance, is taking. 600+ years later, Revelation 11 shows us the other side of the vision. John was told to measure the temple, but he did not write down the measurements. Why would you take measurements and not write them down? It's because Ezekiel was writing them down.

How can this be? Time is irrelevant to Yah. Yah is outside of time and is able to bring Ezekiel and John outside the realm of time to measure His temple.

The Ezekiel and Revelation accounts are the same story. Like everything in Scripture, the account required two witnesses and the two witnesses God chose were Ezekiel and John, brought together at the same time even though they were born over 600 years apart.

The Turn of the Tide



I recently came across a good read by Burning Bright called [The Turn of the Tide](#). In it he draws a parallel to Gandalf's re-appearance in the story and Q's return to the 8kun boards.

"I come back to you now. At the turn of the tide."

When Gandalf utters these words in the middle of The Two Towers, the second volume in Tolkien's epic Lord of the Rings trilogy (you didn't think I was done making Tolkien allusions, did you?) he meets our struggling heroes at a low point in their journey.

Aragorn, Legolas and Gimli have been separated from Frodo, the Ring Bearer and—in many ways—the entire point of their quest from the outset. While the three hunters, as they are dubbed,

are not directionless—they track a party of Uruks across the eastern plains in an attempt to find their wayward friends Merry and Pippin—their mission feels relatively hopeless at this stage in a war between forces far beyond their control or intervention.

After all, even if they DO find the wayward hobbits they seek, neither of these hobbits is the actual Ring Bearer. They will have rescued their friends only for their seeming reward to be to watch the ending of the world in the company of a few more friendly faces.

In effect, while Gandalf was away, all Aragorn, the would-be King of Gondor and possible savior of humankind, could endeavor to do in the absence of his wisdom was to follow his heart, to stay the course he was put on and to fight to the last.

He goes on to explore in depth the idea that we are Aragorn. That we do not have the full picture or all the information, but we must follow our heart and continue the fight. "There is always hope."

This inspired me to look at other connections between Gandalf and Q. Here is what I found.

Gandalf seemed to have disappeared into the chasm, never to return, plunging after the Balrog. In similar fashion, Q seemed to have disappeared shortly after the 2020 election. Some assumed Q would never return. Everything seemed bleak and dark. The election had been stolen. Trump's inner circle was abandoning him left and right. January 6th was a trap. Biden was "inaugurated" and began carrying out his destructive agenda.

Gandalf was gone. It was up to the beleaguered remnants of the Fellowship to continue on the quest, mission, thing, without him. Q was gone. It was up to beleaguered patriots to continue the fight on their own. But were either of them really gone? Unbeknownst to the rest of the Fellowship, Gandalf was pursuing and taking on a very powerful enemy, the Balrog. Was the Q team perhaps engaged in a similar mission?

Q Post 4618, Jul 30, 2020 12:27:45 PM EDT

Do not mistake silence for inaction.

Q

Post 4618: $4 + 6 + 1 + 8 = 19$ (Qof)

Jul: 7 (perfection)

Jul 30: $7 + 3 + 0 = 10$ (Reverse Ordinal Q or 5:5, loud and clear)

Jul 30, 2020 12:27:45: $7 + 30 + 20 + 20 + 12 + 27 + 45 = 161$, 161 reduces to 8. **17** reduces to 8. Biblically, 8 represents judgement, salvation, and new beginnings.

While we do not yet know what Q was up to while absent for about **19** months before breaking his silence **1700** days since the first drop appeared on 4chan, perhaps someday we will. But we do have some clues as to what Q was up to prior to that first post. And because I too love a good Tolkien allusion and because this article is exploring time travel, let us take an unexpected journey back in time towards the end of the 20th century.

In the Darkness Bind Them



Our story begins in a hole in the ground. Not a nice Hobbit hole with all the comforts of home, but a nasty hole, full of dirt and bugs. It was somewhere in northern Iraq atop one of the many craggy peaks in that area that had a good line of site to the target. The elevated position was a perfect vantage point for the three members of Seal Team 9 who were on the ground that day. Their mission: intercept and take control of the two inbound Tomahawk cruise missiles and steer them onto the target.

The year was 1997. As far as most of the world knew, the United States military had ceased operations in the region with the end of Operation Desert Storm in February 1991. But there is a lot that most people don't know. Bill Wood, USN, was staring intently at his equipment. It was his job to link up with the incoming Tomahawks once they were in range and fly them into the target. His team of three was one of three teams of three operators that comprised Seal Team 9. A quick search on the intel-net will tell you that Seal Team 9 is a fictional unit. It does not exist. Of course, Seal Team 6 did not exist until after they "took out" Osama Bin Laden. A couple months later a helicopter was blown up and then Seal Team Six no longer existed. SR-71 spy plane did not exist until one was shot down. You can see where I am going.

"Eyes on." said one of his teammates whose job at this stage in the operation was to let Wood know as soon as the missile was in range of the quite high-powered optics he was using. If you

could see the missile, you could connect to it. Based on the mission plan, he knew exactly in which direction to look for the incoming Tomahawk

"I am only picking up one." he continued. This was unusual. Typically, two missiles would be inbound, one a second or so behind the other.

"Locked." Wood replied indicating that he has connected and was now controlling the fast-approaching weapon. He would use the camera onboard the nearly \$3 million dollar cruise missile to confirm and accurately fly the missile into the target.

BOOM!

The sound wave came several seconds after the mini mushroom cloud could be seen rising where the target once was.

"There was supposed to be two." Wood muttered reaching for the radio. "Command, this is Rogue 1. Interrogative. Confirm only one missile was fired? Over."

"Negative." came the reply over the comms gear. "Two birds inbound. Over"

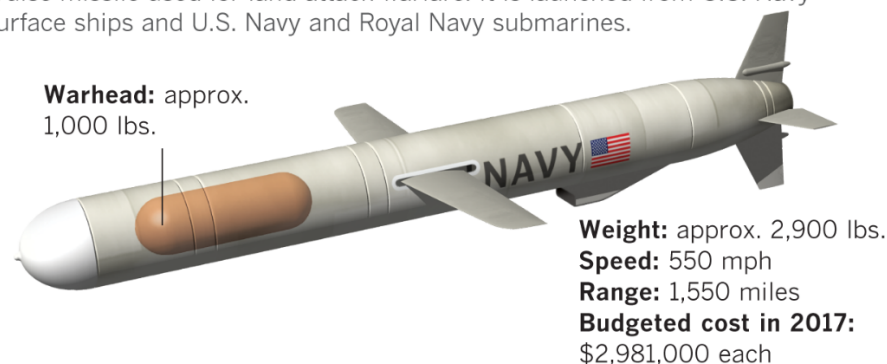
"Roger. Rogue 1 out".

"Confirmed two birds incoming." Wood informed the other two members of his team. "Where the f*ck is the other one then?"

"Scanning." replied the Seal whose job it was to get eyes on. He had never stopped searching the horizon as the mission plan had called for two like usual. You hardly ever needed two, especially with the soft targets they had been hitting lately. One was overkill. The 250 lb. Destex warhead, equivalent to 1000 lbs. of C4, meant complete loss of life for anyone within 100 yards of the impact point. The target today was a small compound just outside a rural town. But why spend \$3 million when you can spend 6? The seconds ticked by, turning into minutes.

Tomahawk cruise missile

The Tomahawk Land Attack Missile is an all-weather, long-range, subsonic cruise missile used for land attack warfare. It is launched from U.S. Navy surface ships and U.S. Navy and Royal Navy submarines.



Source: Jane's Fighting Ships, U.S. Navy, Department of Defense

@latimesgraphics

"Eyes on!"

"Locked", Wood confirmed. Looking down at the video monitor on his control equipment he could see the people from the nearby village had already rushed to the scene to try and provide any help they could. A twinge rose from his gut. He could see the target was already completely destroyed. Usually, the two missiles would come in on target before any first responders could rush to the scene. If he were to impact the second missile now on the target, he would be killing dozens of rescue workers who were beginning to sift through the rubble.

For months, Wood and other members of Seal Team 9, who had been running such missions at a rate of about 1-2 per month per 3-man unit, had been questioning the intelligence they were getting about the targets. Often the intel was either incomplete or just plain wrong. The targets seemed to be insignificant, and the amount of ordinance being used was massive overkill. From their perspective, there was no military significance whatsoever to these targets. But even if the target was militarily significant, it was against international law to be carrying out such missions without a declaration of war. These were acts of war. Wood and the rest of his team knew this, but they tried to not think about it. Focusing on the mission, keeping each other safe, and getting home was usually at the forefront of their brain housing group. The questions usually only came in the stillness of the night when they could not sleep but there was no one to talk to other than the voices and images in their heads.

"Not today." Wood said to himself. He steered the missile into the side of a nearby mountain and detonated it. The other two men looked over at him with raised eyebrows highlighting the questioning expression on their faces.

"Command ain't gonna like that!" noted one.

"I don't care." Wood shrugged, "I wasn't about to kill a bunch of innocents. It was my call and I'll deal with Command."

They all knew that he had just disobeyed a standing order that both missiles were to be detonated on the target. But his mates also knew that to do so in this situation wasn't cool.

"Let's pack it up." Wood said.

"Roger." came the response. Now it was time to focus on exfil. If all went well, they would be back in time for hot chow and a shower before embracing a pillow for the first time in days. You can't ask for much more than that.

The debriefing went better than expected. Yes, Command was pissed, but Wood kept repeating that it was his call to make, and he was not about to kill a bunch of first responders when questioned. Nothing further seemed to come from it until a month later when Wood was brought up on court-martial charges for an unrelated matter; an incident that had occurred two years earlier while his ship was docked in San Diego. Wood, being 25 years old at the time, had slept with a 16-year-old girl. Nothing had come of it though because, at the time in California, it was

not illegal if it was consensual. Now, two years later, someone needed something to hang over this young Seal's head who was showing signs of questioning the narrative.

Unlike a trial by a jury of peers in our civilian judicial system, in a military court-martial is a trial by military members who are senior to you in rank and have an overwhelming desire to protect their career as opposed to coming to a just decision regarding the matter at hand. In a court-martial scenario, you are guilty before you walk into the room.

Shortly after being charged, Wood was contacted by the Seal Team 9 senior officer, a lieutenant, and offered a choice. He could roll the dice with his court-martial and face 11 years in Leavenworth, or he could take a slap on the wrist. Plead guilty to something innocuous and go back to work. Do his job like a good sailor, blow up shit with Tomahawk cruise missiles and not say anything about it to anybody. Wood would later state that he was confident someone had dirt on every member of Seal Team 9 as they knew each other's skeletons and they all had at least one. Knowing your teammates skeletons comes with being a band of brothers. Not surprising that their skeletons would be used by the powers that be to keep them in line. It is how the enemy works.

Wood took the deal, pleading guilty to unlawful carnal knowledge of a minor. As far as his friends, family, and anyone involved in the court martial process knew he was in the brig where he would be for 11 years. What actually happened is he was put on a plane, flown to the Middle East, and continued to do his job for the next three years.

At this point it had become apparent to Wood and his teammates that their team was the team now assigned with the targets that were the hardest to blow up. Not literally hard, from a military perspective, but from a perspective of right versus wrong, justified versus unjustified, military versus civilian targets. They were being given soft targets. Easy to blow up technically speaking, but hard to blow up from a mental/conscience perspective. Wood and his team were tasked with creating the problem. They were creating terrorists. By 1998, the average person in the Middle East knew for sure that the US military was targeting civilians under the guise of combatting terrorism.

It wasn't until December of 2000 that the poison brewing beneath the surface came to a head. Mentally, Wood was in a dark place. He knew what he was doing but he also knew that if he refused, that meant jail. During the time that they had operated in northern Iraq, there were certain subsets of the population that came to be considered assets. For example, in return for using a certain village as a safehouse or forward operating base (FOB) the Seals would provide the persons with food, water, ammunition, protection, and intelligence. They developed relationships and a certain level of mutual trust. The Kurds and Shiites were more than happy to try and do something positive for their country.

In December of 2000 they returned to a village that they were using as an asset. On the mission before this one, they had received some intelligence from a village elder that described an imminent attack on US soil that involved pilots. Wood and his team did not understand what the information meant, but they took it back to base and reported it. On this fateful day, when they came up on the village, they saw that it had been destroyed by a Tomahawk missile attack. Wood

describes it as a psychological breaking point for the entire 3-man team. They had looked at these people as friends. Their friends, people who were loyal to them and to the US operations in the region, had been wiped off the face of the earth by the very beast they had been aiding.

It was obvious to them at this point how they were being used. There was no military significance to this village of approximately 30-35 people and no permanent structures other than maybe three. These people lived very simple lives. They were nomadic and detached. There would be no reason, whatsoever, to bomb that particular target, unless the information they had obtained was significant to someone who did not want this information getting out.

The village had been destroyed by another team who knew of the village but did not know who they were bombing. They were told lies. It was one of the other teams in Seal Team 9, and Wood knew which team it was. When they returned from the mission, Wood got into a violent altercation with the person on that team that did the same job as Wood for his team. Wood beat him into a bloody pulp and almost killed him. Wood said that the only way he could have beaten him so badly, was because the other guy did not put up much of a fight. Both men were certainly matched in hand-to-hand combat skills. The only reason Wood could have inflicted the amount of damage he did is the other guy felt guilty and simply did not fight back.

This sent shockwaves through Seal Team 9. They were fractured and torn apart. This was the beginning of the end if not the end of the Seal Team 9 program and its mission. Besides, drones were becoming more and more of an asset and shortly thereafter, they became armed with Hellfire missiles. Seal Team 9 was no longer needed. Now a 19-year-old kid could bomb villages from the comfort of a gaming chair/console on the other side of the world.

At that point it was concluded by the powers that be that Wood was no longer going to be able to be used in the capacity he was being used. He was taken out of service and put in a psychological hospital where he was in a drug induced state of torture for 6 months. Treatment programs that focused his mind solely on fear.

After 6 months, the drugs stopped. He came out of his cloud. He was told he would be discharged, right on his planned released date of 10 years in June of 2001. According to his court martial, he should have spent 11 years in the brig. According to his paperwork, he spent 3 years and 1 month in prison and got out at exactly the time he would have gotten out anyways had he not re-enlisted again. None of those things happened. He spent 2 years and 7 months bombing civilians and 6 months in a torturous psychological hell hole. Wood sarcastically asks would someone be let out from prison 8 years early and would they have normally been paid while in the brig? These are questions that those in positions of authority would not want to be asked about his situation and will likely never be asked.

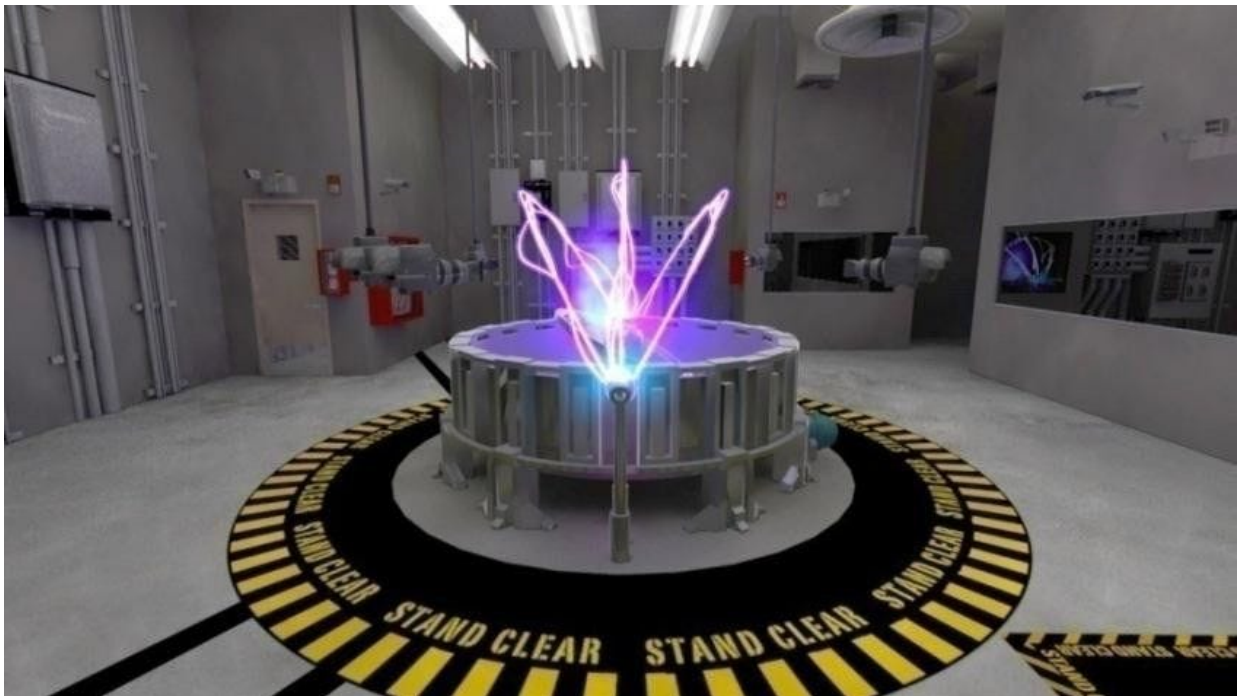
Wood went back home to Salt Lake City and got a job working construction. He was going to be completely content with putting his military past behind him and moving on with his life. However, on September 11, that thought process got majorly interrupted. At that point, based on his experience, he looked at the events and drew some very different conclusions from the official narrative. Certainly, if you are the guy that spent 8 years flying "planes" into buildings, you would see the correlations of someone doing it to us. The Tomahawk missile flies like an

airplane. It acts like an airplane. It has wings, a tailfin, a rudder, a jet engine. It sounds like a jet. The difference being, the Tomahawk is "reinforced" for a lack of a better term. It is designed to penetrate hardened buildings. Normal commercial airlines are not.

For Wood, the main piece of evidence that resonates with him to conclude that at least the Pentagon was hit by a Tomahawk missile was the turn that it made prior to impacting the building. That turn would be extremely difficult if not impossible to make with a Boeing 757. But it was a turn he made quite often with the Tomahawk, when he would overfly the mark, verifying the target with the onboard camera, before making that same turn to come back to bullseye.

This was a huge wakeup call. Now he knew what the incidence with the village involving the intel he had received was about. However, he had just been freed from 6 months of hell only 3 months before. He kept his head down and went about his business. Drawing attention to himself at this point would not mean anything good for him, and he knew it. After all, anyone who loses access to a higher than top secret clearance is still monitored and tracked long after losing access to the that level of clearance. He was used to living with a certain level of surveillance.

Through the Looking Glass



Q Post 9, Oct 29, 2017 10:30:26 PM EDT

Projection

D's can't lose control over the black population.

At some point the great awakening will occur whereby these false local / national black leaders are corrupt and paid off to help keep the black pop poor and in need.

D's formed the confederate states against freeing slaves.

D's formed the KKK.

HRC's mentor is who?

What happens if the truth about Haiti is released? Do D's lose majority of the vote?

Through the looking glass.

*They rely on the MSM to keep the narrative going but tech is entrenching on their controls. **They missed this in 2016** and desperately attempting to censor now due to CIA cash infusions. This will fail.*

Fast forward a few years. By this time Wood had gotten a degree in electrical engineering and had started his own business repairing and servicing medical laser equipment. Over time, the buildup of what Wood was seeing as the official narrative and what he knew from his previous military experience became so overwhelming that he could no longer ignore it, pushing it down into his subconscious mind. He began to research.

Shortly thereafter, he was contacted by a group of people that were doing the same thing. They were very well aware of who Wood was and what his military experience was at a top-secret level. Wood was very surprised by that. He learned very quickly that there are people out there with a huge amount of information who are fighting for the good guys. Wood describes them as "oath keepers", people who remember and abide by their oath to protect and defend The Constitution against all enemies, foreign and domestic. Patriots that the Deep State would classify as terrorists. Over the course of a few months, Wood was vetted. After getting passing grades, he got a trusted role in a very compartmentalized world. There were still a few good men left. For the first time in a long time, Wood had hope.

The level of secrecy and secret facilities that the American government runs would put the average American into a comatose state from the very shock of it and shatter their imagination about what is possible. Wood himself describes going through training at one of these facilities as part of his Seal training that can only be described to the average lay person as learning how to tap into and use Jedi skills. Enhanced intuitive abilities, problem solving, taking a bad mission, and fixing it. Troubleshooting an optimum future. It was because of these skills that at some point during his time in the military, Wood was read into [Project Looking Glass](#).

Q Post 3585, Nov 11, 2019 7:49:10 PM EST (truncated)

Project Looking Glass?

Going Forward in Order to Look Back.

Q

Q Post 3585: $3 + 5 + 8 + 5 = 21 = 777$ (three sevens) or perfection to the maximum power

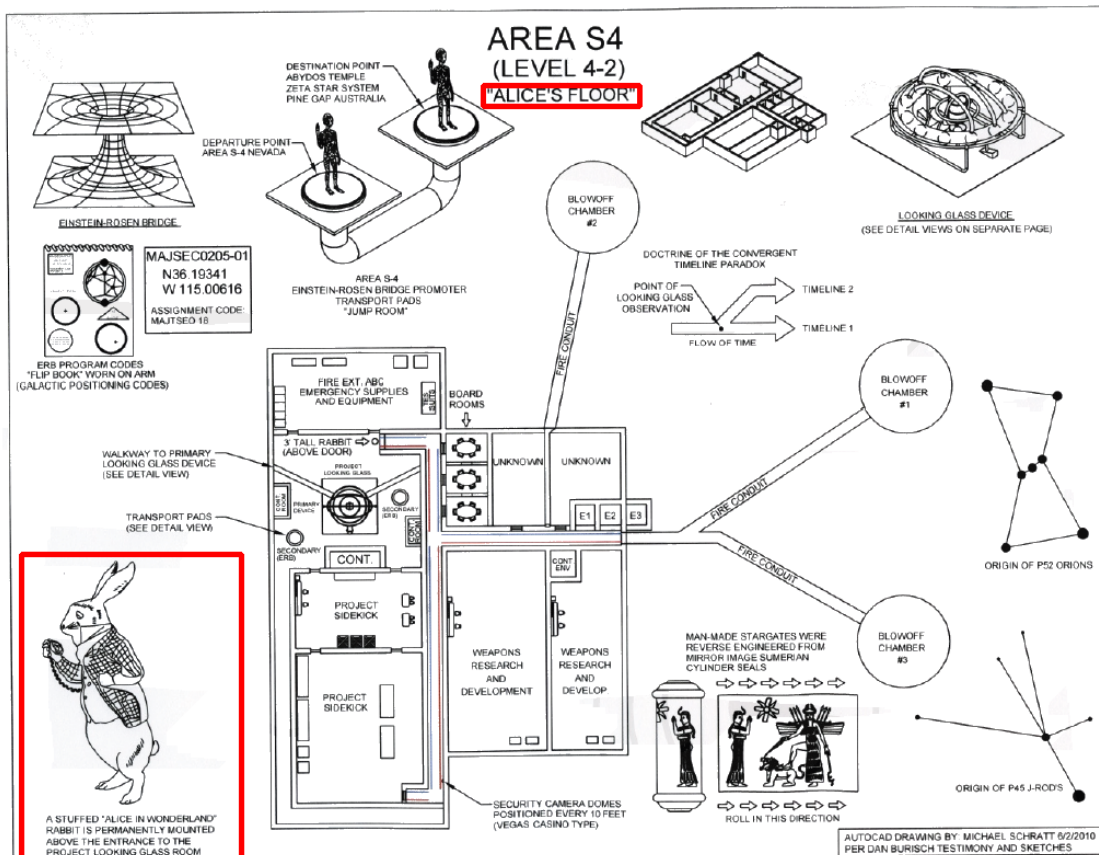
Nov 11, 2019 7:49:10: 11/11/2019 7:49:10, $1 + 1 + 1 + 1 + 2 + 0 + 1 + 9 + 7 + 4 + 9 + 1 + 0 = 37$
(three sevens)

PLGGFOLB: (using all caps in the post body) in Simple Gematria = 77

FOLB: (using unexpected caps in the post body) in Simple Gematria = 35 which reduces to 8

PLG (Project Looking Glass): in Simple Gematria = 35 which reduces to 8

FOLB + PLG = two eights or 88 (we will come back to this)



To sum up the capabilities of Looking Glass, one could view events in the past as well as see different outcomes in the future based on entering different actions taken. You could think of this as different timelines. For example, if you were to right now stop reading this, go do something else, and never finish it, how would that timeline be different than if you finished reading this article right here and now? You're still reading, so I guess we will never know.

Well, it turns out there is no difference, now. But prior to 2012 there would have been a difference. At the end of 2012, the timelines converged. No matter what anyone input into the system, the timeline was always the same. The choices we make become less and less consequential. Eventually we are pushed into a bottleneck of time regardless of the choices we make.

This was extremely concerning to the elites who had access to Looking Glass because they would use Looking Glass knowing the choices they would make, and the future would pop up. They started using a computer to input different choices to see what would happen. If they make this choice, it is 79% possible that this future will happen and 21% possible that this other scenario would happen. If you continue further down the road, those percentages change based on the free will exponential. But if you look at it in a specific point in time, it seems very realistic that a certain scenario is the greatest possibility.

Eventually they began to figure out that something big was coming up. Something that made it so all the possibilities of all the possible future scenarios of any choice, any possibility that was fed into the computer and observed through the Looking Glass, would inherently result in the same future. No decision and no possibility changed the future past a certain point.

A flip event.

According to Wood, who gave his [whistleblower testimony](#) to Project Camelot which was initially uploaded in January of 2012, in December of 2012 something would happen to where all possible timelines led to the same future. This is what, at that time, sent everybody who had all the information into a blind panic.

The people who know everything about Looking Glass, who have gotten all the reports and all of the information, the elites of the world, probably figured out that (the inevitable contraction of timelines) was the end of the game... I was called in and asked to solve this problem. This timeline contraction problem. I eventually did my due diligence, did all the investigating, and basically only had one piece of information and that was reinforcement; the computer is right. The timelines will contract down to some inevitable thing... No matter what they do to try and cause their desired reaction, it is going to have an opposite effect...

*That information was of monumental concern when I was in the military. About how to prevent this inevitability. At first, I thought it was the end of the world. Now I see end of the world as end of **their** world... This one inevitable conclusion, which I see as **a new beginning, an end of this reality and the beginning of something we can't even possibly begin to understand** based on the level of our beliefs currently.*

Basically, what we are experiencing right now is two master chess players sitting at the board. One of them looks down at the board and sees that he is in checkmate in 7 moves. He looks across at his opponent and he knows that his opponent sees it too, so there is no getting out of it. At this point, the loser can only prolong the game. Both players know the game is over. It is only a matter of time before he does this, and then you are forced to do this and eventually, checkmate.

Bill Wood, circa January 2012

Checkmate



From [A Closer Look at "Checkmate"](#) by Charles Morris, February 22, 2021.

According to legend, and probably fact, the story goes like this. A chess grand master came upon this intriguing painting in the Louvre Museum alongside other famous art such as the Mona Lisa.

The grand master stared a long time at the chess board in the painting and finally noticed something surprising. The typical interpretation of the painting (that the devil had the man in “checkmate”) was incorrect.

Though the devil seemed to be the obvious victor, he was in fact not winning. The man, who thought he was losing, was actually winning.

According to the arrangement of the pieces left on the chess board, his king had one more move. This fateful move would make him the winner of the game.

The grand master called the curator and determined that the title “Checkmate” did not fit the scene because the forlorn-looking player actually had the ability to defeat his opponent, though he didn’t realize it yet. His king had one more move.

I want to point out a few more things about this painting. The chess board is the epitome of one of the principles in The Art of War. Appear weak when you are strong. The white side of the board appears weak, when in fact, it is strong. Second, the devil is confident in victory. Where does his confidence come from? His pride. Pride goes before the fall.

We serve a King who has a history of adhering to the appear weak when you are strong principle. The Israelites at the Red Sea. Gideon and his 300. Esther. Our King has one more move. Even if we don't see it, He does. Do you believe it? There is always hope.

At Dawn, Look to The East



At the final stage of the Battle of Helms Deep, Aragorn, King Théoden, and what was left of their beleaguered forces were seemingly down to a single future. The outcome was certain. They could not win this battle. Their options seemed bleak. Surrender meant death. They could stay in the keep and wait for the enemies to break down the doors, but that was just delaying the inevitable. Or, they could ride out and meet them. But still, they were so few and the enemy's ranks were still abounding. Their only choice was seemingly the manner of their death.

But there was still hope. In his heart, Aragorn knew it. And a little hope, a flickering candle, in a hopeless situation is like a beacon of light in a dark place. There is always hope, especially when your king has another move.

[LOTR The Two Towers - Ride out and meet them](#)



Théoden: So much death. What can men do against such reckless hate?

Aragorn: Ride out with me. Ride out and meet them.

Théoden: For death and glory.

Aragorn: For Rohan. For your people.

Gimli: The sun is rising.

Gandhalf (flashback): *Look to my coming at first light on the fifth day. At dawn, look to the East.*

Théoden: Yes. Yes! The Horn of Helm Hammerhand will sound in the deep one last time.

Gimli: Yes!

Théoden: Let this be the hour when we draw swords together. Fell deeds awake. Now for wrath, now for ruin, and the red dawn. Forth, Eorlingas!

In December of 2012, a few good generals in the U.S. Military had decided their destiny. They were prepared to remove an illegitimate President. Barack Hussein Obama had cheated his way to a second term. Not that the other choice was any better or even really a choice. The election was fixed. The global satanic cabal would select and install their pick, and the voting machines made sure of that and had been making sure of that for some time. Before machines were used, other methods ensured that the selected individual would be installed.

They were surrounded. They could give up and watch the country be destroyed. They could stay inside the keep, continue the fight from the inside, but they would only be buying time. Or, they would ride out and meet them. Sure, this would likely still mean destruction as the enemy had an overwhelming force. But these were not TV generals, they were fighters. It was not in their character to give up. And if they must die, better to die a warrior's death. They would ride out and meet them. For the people, their country. For the Constitution that they had sworn an oath to. For death and glory.

But something happened.

A flip event.

The King still had one more move. The onlookers did not know it, but He did. The enemy had been set up. Pride goes before the fall.

Someone presented a different plan; a fool's hope, perhaps, but it just might work. And if it did, it would mean a lot less bloodshed. A plan that would counter a war of infiltration. They would initiate a counterinsurgency. Use the enemy's strengths against them. Set a trap. Unrig the machines in the next election to clear the way for a President, a people's President. Someone who could not be bought. They could make sure he was not threatened. Someone who could drain the swamp by exposing them all. I am speculating a little here, but it is not a far stretch to conclude that Roger Stone was involved, and he had just the guy in mind.

From [Wikipedia](#).

A longtime friend of Donald Trump, Stone has been variously described as a "renowned infighter", a "seasoned practitioner of hard-edged politics", a "mendacious windbag", a "veteran Republican strategist", and a political fixer. Over the course of the 2016 Trump presidential campaign, Stone promoted a number of falsehoods and conspiracy theories. He has described his political modus operandi as "Attack, attack, attack – never defend" and "Admit nothing, deny everything, launch counterattack." Stone first suggested Trump run for president in early 1998 while he was Trump's casino business lobbyist in Washington.

Q Post 269, Dec 05, 2017 4:01:30 PM EST

Key - unlocks the door of all doors (info)

Stone - the force / strength capable of yielding power to act on info

Key+Stone=

Q

Q Post 269: $2 + 6 + 9 = 17$ (Q), $1 + 7 = 8$ (judgement, salvation, new beginnings)

Dec 05: $12/5$, $12 + 5 = 17$ (Q), $1 + 7 = 8$ (judgement, salvation, new beginnings)

Q Post 269 + Dec 05 = 88

2017: 17 (Q) + $2 = 19$ (Qof)

4:01:30: $4 + 1 + 3 = 8$ (judgement, salvation, new beginnings)

Q Post 269 + Dec 05 + 4:01:30 = 888

[Biblically three eights](#), or 888, can be found representing the mighty **prophetic power of Yah through his prophets**.

And he will take a simple stone. Remember the name. And he will hold it up and they will laugh at him. But the plan is so brilliant, says the Lord, it could only have been given by me.

Kim Clement, February 22, 2014

Keystone = 114

Trump Card = 114

Sons of God - 114

YHWH's angels = 141

Mr. President = 141

I Am The Storm = 141

Unstoppable = 141

Q Post 3440, Jul 17, 2019 10:20:24 PM EDT (truncated)

How many coincidences before mathematically impossible?

For Anons/Patriots.

Q

Remember I said we would come back to **88**. I did not forget. There are two eights that immediately jump out in this post number and time stamp.

$$44: 4 + 4 = 8$$

$$20:24: 2 + 2 + 4 = 8$$

Watch what happens if you use the remaining numbers.

$$Q \text{ Post } 3[44]0: 3 + 0 = 3$$

July: 7

17: 17

2019 is a **20** and a **19**

10 PM can also be written as **22**

$$3 + 7 + 17 + 20 + 19 + 22 = 88$$

Trump = **88**

Exodus = **88**

God's Plan = **88**

How many coincidences before mathematically impossible?

For Anons/Patriots.

Q