

'Eve of Destruction'

By

Jenna Orion

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‘Eve of Destruction’
A Future, ‘Breaking-News’ Story
‘Time-Travels into the Future’

A Direct Message to the Public
from the ‘Team Leader’ for ‘The Nine’

Brought to you Through
‘A Public Service Announcement’

From
Jenna Orion

Preface:

I am sharing this nonfiction PSA due to an upcoming disaster that will occur in Florida in our very near future! This looming, catastrophic event will affect all of our lives in one way or another. The areas surrounding Florida may also be affected during this horrific event. It will be the worst destruction in modern times for the United States. We are a mobile society; therefore we are all at risk!

For those of you who aren’t familiar with my nonfiction work, I am the author of two nonfiction books. The first book, The Legend of ‘The Nine’

was my introduction to a group of nine Godlike humans from our past. I share the account of my life with these men who have guided me throughout life. These all-knowing men possess powers beyond our comprehension and travel in mesmerizing spacecraft.

They have taken me aboard their craft as well as on inter-dimensional and time-travel journeys, both back to the past and into the future. I physically and emotionally lived the future in advance as a participant for the purpose of sharing this forewarning with the public today. In this book we will only be discussing travels with these men that pertain to this upcoming event.

My space traveler friend that I call the ‘Team Leader’ has taken me on three travels into the future of Florida. Together these travels create the big picture of this shocking, upcoming event.

The time-travel process leaves no room for guesswork. In ‘Eve of Destruction,’ I share what I experienced during those time-travels into the future so can be prepared for what is to come

These time-travel journeys are NOT a prediction from me. It is the full story of what I lived during those three time-travels into the future. This allows me to save lives by sharing this

forewarning, including the exact date this horrific devastation will take place!



Acknowledgments:

I want to thank The Nine for being with me again in this life. They have and will be the biggest protectors of humanity in my lifetime. Their telepathic dictations given to me have always been a great benefit, especially when I am writing books.

I want to thank those who encouraged me to step out beyond my comfort zone to tell my truth in this story. They were a great support system when I needed it. Those same great friends are: My assistant editors: My new guide and one unnamed source along with Judy Darby. I also want to thank Daniel, our artist, and Limo and Tammy, for video production.

An extra special thanks to the guidance to an unnamed guide who has recently joined me from the group of nine men. He has edited and dictated so much of the text in this book through telepathic communication. His real name, along with the names of the other men from that group, will be announced in the near future.

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Chapter 1: Mystical Life

Throughout life I have integrated my natural intuitive abilities and mediumship as a channel using telepathic communication with a group of Godlike entities who travel in mesmerizing spacecraft.

For the last fifty plus years I have lived a mystical life with this unique group of men. These entities are NOT aliens; they are men from our past who have achieved an all-knowing status through spiritual evolution. They are very human, just as we are. What sets them apart is their electrifying essence of pure love. They have many magical powers that are beyond our comprehension. I lovingly call these men my 'guides' or 'The Nine.'

One of the purposes of The Nine group is to share telepathic communication with me about the

future. This information is then disseminated to the public. All my experiences with these men have been quite unusual and fascinating. Some were so bizarre they were almost unbelievable, yet rewarding and enlightening. In the end their prophetic information has proven to be accurate to date.

With all of my background with these men, I still wasn't prepared for what I was about to experience.

Chapter 2: Travel under Orlando

During a meditation the Team Leader surprised me by popping into my home. This time his purpose was to take me on a time-travel journey. In this type travel a person can be doing normal duties and the next thing you know you are in a new location and having a new adventure.

This trip started out pretty much the same as other time-travels, lots of quick action with no time to think or ask questions.

Together we zoomed off into the ethers. The next thing I knew we were roaming around underneath the land in Florida. I immediately observed vast areas of void or open spaces which surprised me. I assumed there was either solid land or water under

Florida's surface. As I looked around, I was totally shocked at what I saw. Instead of a solid surface as expected, I discovered a few large pillar-like formations and a lot of smaller pillars that looked like what you see in a cave. These pillars appeared to be limestone. I sensed that we were underneath the central Florida area at that time. I could see a great distance away. That scene was pretty much identical to this one. I then realized there wasn't much holding the Earth and structures above us.

After roaming the area and seeing what there was to see I found myself back in my home alone. He had suddenly vanished with no additional comments. The scenery spoke for itself. I didn't know if I was experiencing the future or just being shown what it looks like under Florida.

I was shaken to see that there wasn't a substantial structure to hold the weight above it. I kept visualizing the massive population and buildings in this area. I couldn't comprehend how the entire area under central Florida had not collapsed already. This made me really nervous, because I was living in Orlando at that time. If you look at a map of Florida you will see very large lakes. There are several around the Orlando area. These were most likely created as the result of a sinkhole. I don't know the history of that but after viewing under the land I feel quite sure that is the case.

In this particular adventure, it didn't appear to be a time-travel event. It definitely was a travel event; I was physically there with him. I assumed his purpose was to show me the precarious condition under Florida at that time. I was very grateful for having that experience. In hindsight I can see I was being prepared little by little for what is to come.

Chapter 3: A New Home

Things in my life started to take another turn shortly after viewing the pillars and absence of land to hold Florida in place. I was then guided in another direction. It took some time for all of it to play out, but everything worked in divine order.

Those changes started to manifest when my friend Marie paid a visit to my home. She was telling me about a great place to live, The Villages. She explained that it was up toward Ocala. Her friend worked there in real estate and she suggested that we drive up there so I could check it out.

After a few visits to that area I felt I was ready to make this my new home. The Villages was very populated downtown. I didn't want to be in the heart of all the action. I picked a location in the edge of town and proceeded to build a new house.

After I got moved in, I started to hear about sinkholes nearby. Sinkholes are indicative of a fragile structure underneath: just as I had witnessed under the central Florida area in the travel with my guide. Adding to those concerns was a recall of my childhood dreams. I had the same repetitive dreams about sinkholes dozens of time. I would find myself being safe but standing on the edge of a massive hole in the ground. In order to calm me down my parent assured me there was no such thing. However, the identical dreams have continued in recent years. I thought these were dreams, but at this point I wasn't too sure if it was something more than just a dream.

At that point I was nervous once again. I quickly recalled the fact that I had been guided to move to this new area from the way things had transpired. I decided to relax because I knew I would be guided as to where I should live as time moved on. I also had a second home out of state which gave me comfort in case I was warned to leave Florida in a hurry.

I had been settled into my new home for a few short years when my Godlike travel companion decided it was time for a trip into the future. As usual, things happened so fast that I had no chance to ask questions. We were suddenly off on another adventure.

This time we traveled to a very familiar area near my home, down the street from The Villages toward Summerfield, Florida. This location is on highway 441, very close to the border of Marion and Lake Counties.

Once we zoomed into the new destination of his choice, I stood there in shock at what I was seeing. I was gazing at an ominous and uncommon sight. It was the middle of a normal sunny day. It appeared all merchants were closed for business. McDonalds, CVS drugstore and a dozen other businesses in this shopping area were totally void of people and cars.

This was typically a busy shopping area, but it had become a real life ghost town. Everything looked normal except for the fact that there were no people or cars. There was an eerie silence and vibe around this entire area, not even a bird chirping. It was one of those times when the silence was deafening.

There was such an ominous feeling all around that was frightening to me. There was a lack of any kind of life or positive energy. It was utterly spine-chilling.

The fact that everybody had seemingly vanished into thin air added to the unnatural and mysterious nature of this entire area. I suddenly felt all alone

in the world, my heart sank! At that point I had no way to know if the entire world population had disappeared. A weird thought popped into my head: “What if I’m the only person left on Earth?” After that thought I was really freaked out!

Even though my omnipotent friend was still with me, I knew he would also vanish when he had completed his purpose with me. It was getting more frightening with each thought and the ominous feeling in the air. I couldn’t wait to get back to a place of safety and locate other people.

I had no idea what had happened at this deserted location. I just knew it couldn’t have been good due to the eerie vibe. My spiritual friend sensed my confusion and fright. He then made a statement that gave me a little clarity. He said, “This area is now a dead zone.” My hair stood up on the back of my head.

After his parting statement I found myself back in my home all alone; he had vanished with no parting words, which was unusual. Normally there is a closure to what we have just been through. I do recall feeling so alone in an eerie way, as if I was in the twilight zone or somewhere strange to me. It was as if the ghost town was already in existence to me.

This dead zone location was basically across the street from my home at that time. I eat lunch there and bank there. After a little while of reliving what I had experienced for the future I finally came out of the eerie vibe.

I didn't really know what a dead zone on land was. He didn't elaborate why this area had become a 'dead zone.' I assumed this condition had been caused by a natural disaster or a condition created by humans. At that point I knew his statement was saying, this area will be an unsafe place to live.

I had just witnessed our future. I vowed never to be at this location when this event takes place. I asked my travel buddy to make sure I never meet the same fate as the missing people met at this ghost town!

After I physically and emotionally living through this disastrous journey into the future, I thought the Team Leader was giving me guidance and a forewarning to help me choose a location for my new home. I later began to realize this experience delivered a part of the future and more was to come for all of us.

I have always been guided and protected; therefore, I pretty much put the dead zone issue on the back burner. I had no reason to dwell on it. I believe everything happens in divine order, so I

awaited my next instructions. I have always lived my hectic, rush-rush, on to the next thing lifestyle so I left my dead zone concerns in my dust.

Chapter 4: Magical Manifestations

One sunny morning in June, I was relaxing in my North Carolina home when suddenly a flash of bright white light appeared, and a tall man appeared out of thin air. He was real and tangible, nevertheless he was only semi-solid. He was in his ethereal body, a 'light body.' I gazed at him in astonishment. After all, his appearance in a light body is not an everyday event!

His manifestation and power were undeniable. I had previously met with him many times but not always in this same manner. He has intermittently been with me throughout life. I always recognize him by his pure soul essence. He emanates an electrifying Godlike spiritual energy that is very identifiable; just as we identify by our physical appearance.

I was taken by surprise when he appeared out of the blue. I was home alone on this sunny morning and the security alarm was still activated. I wasn't in fear for my safety as mystical events are common in my life. Still, I was grateful he wasn't

in full, solid physical body at that moment. My reaction may have been far different if that had been the case!

His visit started out peaceful, heartwarming and pleasant like usual. At first it was like visiting with an old friend from the past. Suddenly things shifted to a more bizarre, seemingly impossible manner.

In a split second I found myself standing on Florida land beside this Godlike man, never questioning how we got there. At that point the entire visit took an ominous turn and became a living nightmare that I will never forget!

He calmly began to elaborate his purpose for popping in as we stood there in Florida. He was nonchalant and treating all of this as if it was a normal daily process.

Throughout the visit he spoke to me telepathically. His messages were loud, detailed and clear; leaving no room or time for my imagination to kick in. As he continued speaking he explained his purpose for the visit. He stated: "There will be a major earthquake and Ocala, Florida will have large fissures in the ground." As he was telling me this, I watched large, jagged cracks open in the Earth right before our eyes. The cracks were deep enough that you could easily have fallen into them;

what a scary sight! It looked as if someone had taken the entire state of Florida in hand and pushed down on the land, as if to break it off or separate it from the upper part of the state; leaving fissures in the ground.

Things quickly shifted again after seeing the horrendous damage in Ocala. I found myself walking barefoot on a soft sandy beach that was so familiar to me. Not a cloud in the sky. I was enjoying the calming feel of the sand on my feet and the salty breeze in my hair.

I quickly realized my male visitor was nowhere in sight. I soon forgot about him as I was taking in the spellbinding and peaceful scene all around me.

It was a very crowded beach day, everyone milling around, laughing and having a good time. I didn't have a care in the world. I hadn't been at the beach for a long time. I was enjoying the peaceful state even more than normal.

I had walked a very long distance with the crowd when that peace quickly changed to terror. Something caught my attention. I looked up and out over the ocean. I couldn't believe my eyes. I was looking at a giant tidal wave at a distance. It was coming right at us. This monster wave must have been around 100 feet high. I have never seen anything like it, even in pictures!

There was no escaping this monstrous wall of water. I freaked out and started running toward the buildings on shore. Fear quickly spread and all the people on the beach began running to save their lives.

As the ocean water receded into the wave's power it gave us time to gain a little ground. Once the water from the tidal wave started coming back in and crashing down on the beach we began getting wet but still running like athletes.

The water from the wave had now come farther up onto the beach. The sand was constantly melting from under my feet. I was slipping and sliding, struggling to keep from falling. I knew if I fell, I would lose valuable seconds that I needed to escape.

I forged ahead and finally got inside a brick building on the shore. Just as I entered the building it started to fall, piece by piece, as if the mortar between the bricks was dissolving. Loose bricks were falling all around us.

We were able to outrun most of the falling debris from the building. We kept running until we reached a more stable building. I never once looked back to see what others were doing once I got in the first building. I was focused on dodging the falling debris.

After running for what seemed like forever, I ended up in a place that looked like a large building elevator; it had metal walls but larger than a normal elevator. At that time, I had no idea what or where this place was. I really had no idea how far I ran. I had become super-human and ran farther than I ever had before. I wasn't paying attention to the distance. All I wanted was stable land with no water!

After we stopped running, I noticed we were all covered in the same debris, and some type of weed. My skin was itching terribly as the salt water had dried on my body.

While I was inside this room with metal walls a television news reporter approached me and asked, "How far north does this damage extend?" I told him about the situation in Ocala. I also added that I had a vision of the new shoreline meeting with land near the area of Leesburg, Florida. From that point going south there was nothing left. Not even a blade of grass sticking out of the water.

After answering the reporter in the elevator, I suddenly found myself back in my North Carolina home. Much to my surprise I found this Godlike man had returned with me.

I quickly flashed back to the physical and emotional event I had just lived through. The

entire event seemed as though it lasted a few hours. A big part of that time was spent walking on the beach.

I was extremely traumatized. My body and nervous system were in grave distress. I had just lived through the most harrowing experience of my life. I was grateful to be alive! I knew in my gut this event would happen for others in the future.

Evidently this amazing Godlike man could see the trauma in my aura because I quickly felt his energy starting to clear the shock from my body. It was if he had waved a magic wand over me. I was astonished at his ability to magically erase most of the trauma from my body and nervous system. At that time, I was grateful he had returned to my home with me.

After he finished the clearing of trauma from my body he began to speak again. He said, “This event will occur in the near future.” ***He then gave me the exact month, day and year. On May 9, in the year 2020, the Florida destruction will occur as you just lived it with me!!*** He went on to say: “This event will be a wake-up call for those who need it. For others, it will create chaos!”

I was enjoying my chat with him but I felt he was about to leave. I wanted more clarity on how this

trip to Florida was able to take place in this manner. How could we be in North Carolina one minute and a second later physically show up in Florida? He heard my thoughts and replied: “It is called time-travel. It is a gift.” With those parting words he vanished as quickly as he appeared.

I knew he meant a spiritual gift, as in the ability to have visions, etc. It later learned that this gift or ability has a lot to do with the fact that he is ‘one of the people of my origin. Our compatible energies help in making it possible.

During a time-travel event with my spiritual guide it feels as though we go to a new ‘place in time.’ In this space our future already exists and/or is ongoing. While existing in this new space I am involved as a participant. In a normal vision I might see the same thing, but I would only be a viewer and *not* a participant.

While existing in this new space I physically and emotionally experienced the same thing other people will experience on Earth if they are at this location when this event occurs. It felt the same to me as any experience on Earth that is happening in the moment. It is always very taxing on my emotional and physical body as you might imagine. This entire process of time-travel is mind-boggling for me, yet so worth it.

Days later after this experience I wondered why the reporter in the room with metal walls asked me the type questions most people would not normally have the answers to, unless they were intuitive. I'm still a bit puzzled by that, as I didn't recognize him. I always tried to keep a low key with my work for privacy purposes. I have never tried to become the headlines news.

My privacy may now change in view of the task at hand. My plan is to save millions of lives by forewarning them of this disaster through a public method that will reach as many people as possible. My loss of privacy will be worth it if this story saves millions of lives.

As I was thinking things over I was devastated; this is my homeland. I have lived in both North Carolina and Florida for at least 40 years or more. Florida was my favorite place to live at that time; so sad, there isn't another place like it for me.

I now must face the fact that the worst catastrophe in modern-day history is going to occur in our not too distant future. Most of Florida will no longer exist!

My concerns quickly shifted. What about the people who live and travel there? Approximately twenty million people will die unless they have an advance warning.

I was overwhelmed with these realizations hitting me all at once. I also realized that a lot of people won't believe my story; for this I am also very sad. I can only hope they pay attention to their own intuition and leave the area prior to this event. I ask the naysayers to keep an open mind and try to think in the terms of 'what if?'

After those thoughts, my companion dropped in to make a statement. He said: "The world view and way of looking at life will be forever changed after the destruction of Florida. That statement was one of the most profound and chilling statements I have ever heard from him.

He is a wise man indeed and I am grateful for the opportunities he offers me to help others. I am also grateful for his input today, it spoke volumes. The tasks he assigns me are not only helpful for others but helpful in bringing my spiritual awareness to a higher level of consciousness. Not to mention it is such a pleasure being in the presence of such powerful love energy. Their energy is so different than the energy of the average human on Earth. They have achieved an elevated spiritual consciousness.

I realize I need to keep calm and act fast. The last thing I want to do is share such a horrendous story but I have to deal with reality. After all I

volunteered for this type mission many years ago. Working with this Godlike man is one of the most important reasons for my current incarnation.

Chapter 5: Human Destruction

With what I know now I can see that these travel experiences were extremely important. Together they create the big picture of what life will be like after the Florida disaster. The pieces of the puzzle have fallen into place without me dwelling on the things I lived through during my time-travels in Florida.

Florida's fragile aquifer and land structure, coupled with nuclear plants and the recent number of large earthquakes, it seems the picture is clear. Some quakes of an eight on the Richter scale are making their way around the globe right now. This spells disaster for Florida as well as for many other surrounding areas.

Many of the upcoming disasters are happening because humans have assisted in creating the conditions on Earth. It is time to make a change in how we treat the Earth and our environment in order to preserve life for us and the upcoming generations. Just as the Team Leader had stated, 'This is a wake-up call.'

Chapter 6: Message of the Moment

I decided to do a contemplative type meditation for a change. I was started thinking that when the upcoming earthquake and tidal wave hits Florida there could possibly be damage to at least one of the nuclear plants in Florida. This could conceivably present an additional disaster that would affect the ocean and population in states bordering Florida as well.

Right away my time-travel partner graced my presence. He had come to give feedback on some of my concerns. He stated: “We are sending a couple of implants to mid-central western, Florida.”

I didn't know what he meant when he used the word implant. I felt he was talking about some kind of method that would help lessen the tragedy or be helpful in some way for mid-central western, Florida during the upcoming disaster.

I decided to Google the word ‘implant’ for more clarity. I found that the word implant can also mean transplant. A transplant can also be a person from elsewhere coming into a new area. This made me think that he would be sending someone with higher powers to watch over that area.

I felt that if or when a time came that his statement needed further explanation, he would drop in to tell me. I also knew that if anything could be done to protect this area it would be done or arranged by him. However, this does not omit the tidal wave and earthquake that will hit Florida. Those in the critical areas at that time will lose their lives during this major Earth change. It would take more than a miracle for a person to survive this disaster if they are in the affected area when the devastation hits.

As I began to write this segment today, I had an overpowering feeling that I should Google the location of Florida nuclear plants. I found several plants but the one I mentally zoomed in on was 'Crystal River Nuclear Plant.' It is located in Citrus County on the mid-central west coast of Florida. It is adjacent to the border of Marion and Lake Counties where the Team Leader said the future dead zone will be.

This area matches up perfectly with his statement regarding sending implants to mid-central western Florida. To me this could mean he is concerned about the Crystal River Plant during the time of this upcoming disaster.

Damage to the nuclear plant during the tidal wave and huge earthquake could possibly create the

dead zone he spoke about near The Villages in Florida. That dead zone location is approximately 18 to 20 miles below Ocala where those huge cracks will appear from the quake.

The area around Leesburg, Florida may still be above water after the damage is done. However, that area may not be inhabitable after this disaster strikes if radiation is a problem.

So far, I have not received any information about how far the dead zone area could be spread in the end. I'm certainly not an expert on nuclear dangers but it seems that if this scenario does play out as described, the ocean will also be contaminated after the disaster strikes; if in fact the nuclear plants are affected. I do not have any information about other dead zones other than what I detailed earlier.

I would like to ask everyone to meditate and/or pray to lessen this future disaster and expect the best outcome possible. Years ago, there was a nationwide audience that focused on creating rain for a draught area and it actually rained. It could have been a fluke, who knows! Power of positive thinking is always helpful and will be needed. However, I do not see it stopping the disaster from occurring, nor do I expect to see that kind of miracle take place. I of course would love to

prevent this destruction from occurring. All I can do to reduce millions of casualties is to ask everyone who sees the video and reads the full story to share it through social media, emails and etc. to warn people about this danger. Anyone from any location can be at risk on this given day.

After many years of experience with this magical, all-knowing companion and guide I have watched his past forewarnings come to pass exactly as stated. I know my purpose at this point is to save lives in Florida. I will proceed in the manner I am guided regarding this forewarning.

We need all the help we can get from these implants, positive energy and prayers. What I have witnessed during the time-travels will come to pass as I see it now and according to the track record. However, without the implants the situation could be much worse according to the way it was laid out for me. I personally did not make this prediction from my higher consciousness; I physically and emotionally lived it with my companion in order that your lives will be saved.

I'm caught in the same situation that Noah was! I see this as another Noah's Ark scenario.

I am grateful for those who listen but I also know there will be millions of people who won't believe a word of my story. I ask them to ask their selves;

‘WHAT IF! What if this disaster is going to happen?

Chapter 7: Afterthoughts

Thinking back, I know this story is only the tip of the iceberg of Earth changes shared with me by this almighty guide. A lot of eye openers for humanity are still waiting in the wings to benefit humanity. The Godlike entities are not always about doom. They have a lot of teachings yet to come for those who are willing to listen. Great learning experiences indeed!

It is also important to pay attention to your own guidance and gut feelings to keep you safe; your gut feelings are always accurate.

Based on the accuracy of previous forewarnings given to me by my guides, I now know beyond a shadow of a doubt this natural disaster will come to pass. I have no control over any of this; I am just the time-traveler and messenger who would like nothing more than the ability to cancel this imminent disaster.

The Nine have spoken! With the world in great turmoil and Florida teetering on the edge of the ocean, now is the time to act upon the warning of these all-knowing men!

Here's hoping that with change comes growth, less greed, more respect for the Earth as well as an understanding of a higher spiritual awareness that we need to pay attention to.

One last occurrence I would like to share with you. Just as I walked into my living room, I received a great surprise. My guide popped in and said: Turn the television on. I turned it on, and a very informative television show about sinkholes was just starting. Much to my surprise this show depicted the same exact view underneath Florida that I had witnessed during my travel with my travel buddy.

The show shared an underwater film of the exact scene that I saw in the travel under Florida. It was a jaw dropping moment for me to actually see a repeat of exactly what I had seen when we traveled under Florida. He never ceases to amaze me; it seems we are both on the job most of the time. It continues to be a wonderful life working full time with all of these spiritually enlightened men.

In closing we are asking you to mark your calendar so you won't forget the **date** this catastrophic event will take place in Florida.



My reality: If the disasters looming over us now are not real, then what would have been the purpose for me to be traumatized physically and emotionally while living through them? I have lived amongst these all-knowing nine men throughout my life. They have a great track record of truth so far. I have learned to listen when they speak; hopefully you will do the same!

Until next time!

BE SAFE!



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