

When I Strike, I Move...The Destroyer Strikes and Moves Word 5-3-22@6:10 PM

On 4/29/22 I was given a word to share to the Burning Bride Ministries Fellowship platforms that said this. "It's a black day in your world tomorrow."

On the next day, during the word "Why Are You Not Seeking Me for Your Answers Word? 4/30/22 @1:44PM" Jesus gave the rest of the warning to me to share with all. This warning is "It's a black day in your world tomorrow... The destroyer has been released." Since this time there has been multiple occurrences that my lovely Jesus has given warning to me relating to this event and now, I have been instructed by the Holy Spirit it's time to share these journal entries.

This word is a combination of small entries and larger ones, but they are pertaining to the same warning. Please pray about all these things in Jesus' name.

4-30-22@8:39PM

"You're grieved Holy Spirit!"

"I am Daughter of Fatih, of Grace and of Mercy!"

"I feel a heaviness, a great heaviness!"

"It is the presence of the destroyer. He has arrived!"

"What does this mean for us Jesus?"

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, it means death! Death for many, many people."

4-30-22@10:11PM

A weeping and wailing for what is to come. Yes, children, yes. This is what I call you to do.

Weep for your lost. Travail for the lost. Cry out! Cry out now!

The destroyer has come...has come! Death is here!

But my children, those who trust me, my blood is enough to protect you. Apply my blood to your heart always and let me protect you my little children. I am no respect of person. I protected my children of Israel; I shall surely protect those engrafted too and I do so out of love.

Cry aloud! Cry aloud! Weep and wail for those who still stubbornly refuse to return to me for I strike! My aim is true! But all things I do, I do out of love for all.

4-30-22@10:25PM

I strike! I strike! I strike true at the heart of sinners! It's time to grieve! It's time to cry! Cry out loud! Run through the streets with wailing. Lay aside your gay apparel and put on sackcloth and ashes. Come to me in weeping and wailing in repentance of heart. Judgment has come. All that I have warned you about has now come to reside on your earth no longer just birthed in the spirit realm.

I was awakened repeatedly on this morning by my lovely Jesus with these words that continued throughout the whole day of May 2, 2022.

5-2-22@2:05AM

“I strike! I strike true! It has begun!”

“What has begun Lord Jesus?”

“The axe...the axe strikes! It strikes true. The axe has been laid to the root and has begun in its striking. I strike! I strike true! The destroyer takes his place on front stage, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy! I strike! I strike!

5-2-22@3:45AM

I strike! I strike Daughter! I strike!

It has begun! It has begun!

Death waits for no one!

The destroyer has come riding on a pale horse no longer restrained by the Father’s strong hand.

I move...he moves! I strike...he strikes. It has begun.

5-2-22@4:45AM

I strike!

My arm is true!

I strike all!

My strike is true!

A time...A sequence...A releasing...A beginning!

I strike Daughter this night, this day!

I strike true!

5-2-22@5:45AM

Daughter, Daughter, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I strike true!

The destroyer has come. He has indeed arrived.

The bidding of the Father he does at My command.

I strike! I move and My bidding he does!

I do My Father’s will.

The destroyer has come.

Judgment has come.

The destroyer has arrived.

Weep My children. The time of Rachel’s sorrow is upon you.

I strike!

I strike, but Daughter, Daughter, Daughter, I warned! I warned! I warned!

I strike now!

I strike true and so does the destroyer at my command, because I do my Father’s will.

5-2-22@6:45AM

Daughter, I strike!

My aim is true.

Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy I strike.

My aim...oh My daughter is true.

The sequence has been set in order this night, this day as I strike.
My hand of power and might has been displayed this night, this day as I strike.

I move Daughter, I move.
As I move, the destroyer moves.
As I strike, he does so strike, because I command all at the orders of my Father.
All power has been given unto me. I am his most beloved Son.

A sequence, a timing has been implemented, set aside and called forth by me at the Father's command. My people, when I told of the “suddenlies” had come, began foolishly looking for great events that would astound your world. My daughter, this is foolishness. It is the small things that can eat away at the foundation of a structure causing it at the proper ordained moment in time to fall.

These ‘suddenlies’ are like the small foxes that spoil the vine, but unlike the small foxes, my ‘suddenlies’ shall only increase in size as they get mightier and mightier, at My command. I do the will of My Father. This is His will! His righteous judgment. Our righteous judgment, for the many sins that the people of your once great nation and world has embraced so willingly to your hearts, and refuses to repent of even though the destruction of sin on your world has caused the judgments upon all.

Time has no meaning when applied to the things of Heaven. Time exists because it was created by Father's command and by my hands. Now time has ended. The hourglass of time is no more, and no more shall be given to the people of your earth. This Earth shall pass away because even its very soil is tainted from man’s sins with much of it being diseased.

Little daughter, the hammer of judgment, has fallen hard against your world and nation.

The sword has been unsheathed.
Famine has been released of both famine of food, famine of drink and famine, great famine of my true holy word.
Destruction has been released.
Pestilences have been released.
Diseases have been released.
War has been released.
Demon aliens have been released.
The rise of the Antichrist and his false prophet and new world order has been released.
And the destroyer has been released.

A time of great wailing as Rachel is called to weep for her children, her lost children.

“But what is this striking at each time you woke me up, sweet Jesus? Please give me knowledge and understanding of these things.... Your knowledge and Your understanding if it's something You want or need me to know.”

“Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, it is needful for you to know and understand for this holy call I have placed upon your life. Each time I woke you up announcing to you, “I strike. My aim is true,” a judgment’s sentence was commanded to be carried out by My command to the destroyer. It is My bidding he does, because I am doing the will of My Father, your Holy Father, My beloved daughter.” “Thank you.” “You are welcome, My beloved Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy.

5-2-22@7:45AM

I strike!

I strike!

I strike!

My aim is true.

I strike true.

My strike is just.

My aim is true.

I strike!

The Destroyer has come.

I strike and he strikes!

Run, wail, weep.

Cover your heads with ashes and rend your hearts.

Adorn yourself with sackcloth, for that which was, is no more.

A time of lamenting.

A time to cry out for your lost.

A time to weep for all lost souls of your wicked world.

I strike!

I strike true!

My aim is true, but so is My love

These judgments are done in love.

No pleasure is taken from the ordering and administering of justice, but it must be done.

So, I strike!

I strike true.

My aim is true.

My hand is steady, swift and sure, and so is the destroyer’s who strikes when I strike.

The destroyer has come!

He is here!

He is released upon your world with no restraint except what I command for I do my Father's commands! His will is mine. We are the same, yet we are separate.

5-2-22@10:00AM

I strike daughter!

I strike!

I strike true, because My aim is true and My heart is pure.

I strike in the power of My righteousness!

I strike sure!

When I move, when I strike then so does the destroyer in his appointed times.

5-2-22@5:15PM

I'm walking to my bedroom and my eyes fall upon my alarm clock. It's 5:15. I hear You, my lovely Jesus. I hear You now say:

I strike!

I strike true!

My ways are just, righteous and holy.

I'm praying my lovely Jesus. I'm praying in Your Name.

5-2-22@9:15PM

“Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I strike!

I strike the earth and with each strike, so does the destroyer at the appointed time.” “Jesus, I'm praying.”

5-2-22@10:15PM

I strike, daughter!

I strike true!

My aim is sure.

I strike, daughter!

I strike!

5-2-22@11:45PM

“Daughter of Faith... Of Mercy... and Grace... I strike!!!

“I know my love. I know, but it breaks my heart.”

“I know, dear daughter, I know.”

“I love you, Jesus.”

“I love you too, My little sweet daughter.”

Verses

John 10:30; Jeremiah 10:10; 11:11; 12:12; Psalms 78:49-50; 1 Chronicles 21:15-16; Hebrews 13:5; Psalms 32:7; Psalms 18:30; 59:16; Isaiah 26:20-21; Psalms 91