

A Ruse at the Strait of Hormuz Poem 6-18-26@3:37 PM Shared by post 6-19-26@12:55 AM

Remember Daughter, all is not always as it seems.

A ruse, a ruse
At the strait of Hormuz
Trickery at its finest.

The Iranian people are not only good at Lego movie brands
They're good at treachery and deception
Like they've extended to Trump's outstretched hands.

A ruse, a ruse
At the strait of Hormuz
Soon all will see
What is meant to be

For I have declared famine in this world
For all to partake and see
This is been called forth from Heaven
And directed by Me

The Iranian seek for vengeance
For General Soleimani's death to pay
In retribution for President Trump's orders
That caused him to die that fateful day

"We will not commit to our written vow
To a bunch of infidel dogs and wallowing sows
For we are in control of the Hormuz Strait now
And it will be us that will cause the world's knees to bow."

Thus said the Iranians in hidden meetings they held.
While openly telling the world they love them
That all will be peaceful and well
While secretly they're planning
For all their own a trip into hell

Did I not say that these things would come?
Did I not call them out one by one?
Befuddlement of fools, is what this world has become.
When you rejected Me and embraced the fallen ones.

I am the Redeemer and Savior of this world
My blood shed for all paid the price no one could afford.

I am the way, I'm Jesus Christ heaven's only door.
Come to Me and your sins will be forgiven, remembered no more

Judgment's time has come and it's time for all to pay
For all the sins you have accrued
For not repenting of sins wicked, evil ways

One by one each unforgiven sin was weighed
Although I yelled, repent, to you both night and day
I would have loved and held you
And washed your sins all away
Healed up your wounds
And showed you a brand new way

You raised your fist instead in My face
Declaring holiness is not your preferred taste.
Now I warn you one and all just the same
The Iranians hold an ace card
A gift from Putin sent their way

It's not just Israel they want to bury and pound
Though their hatred is real for My Holy ground
They chant at night to their fallen god's name
As they send hexes and vexes to the American people they'll betray

I've told you once, I'll tell you again
This current battle, no one will win
Because I shall end it by My command
When I send darkness for 3 Days to cover all land

But not until after America's new Iranian, loving friends
Sucker them in by their Lego movie's extending of friendship's hands
While inside their black hearts trickery is really their plan

And not until America-Babylon is taken out of the way
By 10 hidden nuclear suitcases,
after Pi 88 has already had its same payload day

Trickery is afoot, deception is the plan
Let's make Netanyahu look like a fool
As Trump makes a 'peace' stand
The Iranians declare, they surely can

"Our covenants are binding," the Iranians have said
"But only to those who are blindly, by Allah being led.
All others we must lie to, and bring them to defeat

And Trump's body with Netanyahu's we want
At the top of the body count of death's heap."

This is the black hearts
You have made a deal with
For the Hormuz Strait to reopen
Is it the truth or just another Iranian myth?

Peace is not an option at this time
In the world's plan
Because sudden destruction is what I,
The God of Heaven now commands
Now hear Me and pay attention if you can
For I have just exposed the world's enemy's evil plans

A ruse, a ruse
At the Hormuz Strait
Is the resounding truth
That echoes through time and space
While more and more ships pile up
At the Hormuz Strait's gates

But trickery shall not come from one side alone
Trump's slight of hand shall become publicly known
As the Iranians in anger burn down America-Babylon by 10 nuclear glows
You cannot say, you have not been warned many times and been told

I came to the world to bring not peace,
But a sword
Judging righteously from My mouth
By the Word, the Sword of the Lord

Trickery, trickery, a ruse, I say
Hear Me world, for it has been commanded this day
No peace for you, for I'm on My way
To gather My bride first out of harm's way
Before tribulation's full coming days

A ruse, a ruse
At the Hormuz Strait
A ruse, I say, and warn you this day

All are excited, a peace deal has been made
Not by the antichrist, but Trump
Still sudden destruction I send your way
All because you refused to repent

Of your evil sins, yesterday and today

"Daughter all is not as it seems at the Hormuz Strait. Nor is the peace contract going to be able to stand. For only failure will ensure nuclear detonation in this evil world of man."

Sometimes My words are straightforward

As clear as can be

While at other times it's parables

I give to thee

Now O' world which one will the ruse at the Hormuz Strait be?

Behold, and look! For you're all about to see!

And then all will know that I am God and it's by My hand these things are done

Lady liberty, no lady you are. A harlot is your true nature, it's time for your fall.

Verses:

1 Thessalonians 5:3; Revelation 6:5-8; Jeremiah 6:14; 14:13; Daniel 8:25; Ezekiel 13:10; Isaiah 55:11; Amos 3:7; Psalms 115:3; Job 42:2; Ephesians 1:11; Numbers 23:19