

Smorgasburg of Judgments & 144000 Servants of Light 7-24-23@3:13 AM

Shout the alarm, have it declared.

You're safe with Me.

As all declare.... Taiwan is fallen. (that's when I turned on my lights, grabbed my ink pen, started praying and begin writing)

A season has come,
Instead of plenty, it's none.
A harvest of air,
And the shelves
Are they not bare?

A slice of good pie,
No longer for thee,
Instead, judgements stew
I give from Me
Of butcher's delight by Putin's hand,
As blood is spilt all throughout your land.

Daughter, the time has come for Babylon to eat her ill-gotten fruit.

Fruits of discord
Fruits and seeds
From your own hands
I now give back to thee

A tossed salad of hate
From countries afar
Of those who no longer wish to participate
In your poisoned food bar.

A little of this, a lot of that
Is all you'll receive
As plenty is now gone
And My will is done.

Famine, war, strife and discord is what you shall eat from here on out, O' nation of Babylon, once known as the beautiful and free. A marker has been reached in My timeline that when passed all will see that it's no longer you who has forgotten Me, But I have forgotten thee.

I hide My face from your cries, your pleas, O' Babylon until a time where true repentance of heart is once again found inside of thee.

I see the deep things of the heart, O' foolish Babylon. There will be no faking your way out of this one of your love for Me for all to see. I strip you of your pride. You'll soon have dung to eat, as My children of Israel once ate for their sins against Me.

Your houses, your land, your authorities
Means nothing now
When there's nothing to eat.
Fighting and stealing
As money now fails,
Are just part of what this judgement
Against you entails.

A day's wages for wheat
That's poisoned to eat,
For your nation's people
That have forgotten Me.

But for Mine who are left
For these things to see
You must bless every bite
Every drink that comes to thee.
Whether it be packaged
or open and free.

The power of My Name Jesus is all that shall be able to protect thee.

O' foolish children who eat in haste, do you now see why in times past your parents would bless their food and pray to Me before eating or drinking at a meal? Did I not command you to do so in My Holy Word? These are not idle words. A thankful, grateful heart who gives thanks to Me for all they have and all they shall receive is also a body protected by Me.

For I know the enemy and I know him well.

I Am the only One who can protect thee.
Your food is poisoned, O' America
Which is Babylon to Me.

Your air is poisoned
Yet none can see
As of yet the effects
Upon thee

But you will

True repentance of heart, a bending of the knee in honor to Me would have stopped or lessened some of these things O' Babylon that comes your way. Now I shall force feed you these things until you're overfilled, as judgement's hands fall harder and harder upon thee.

My disobedience stiff-necked wayward people of Babylon including those belonging to Me, how about another slice of judgement's pie? There's eight slices to an average pie. Mine has more, for you have become a greedy people demanding more than what's yours.

No more, I say, no more!
I give to you now for all to see:

Rulers who have betrayed you from within
With allegiances to enemies you once named as friends.

A bank account that's depleted
That's controlled by evil men of thirteen
When by choice you abandoned your love for Me

I Am a God of love, but also a Man of war whose skills outweigh all of earth's man's strategies, their guns and their atomic toys.

Now to the world, I say, "Eat up, for your unrepenting hearts I give to you,"
The man of sin
My two end time witnesses

Destruction and desolation
Goes hand in hand,
As part of My judgement
On ungodly lands

My anger has come
My wrath you shall see
As I remove My bride
And take the Restrainer with Me (The Holy Ghost inside them, not the Holy Spirit Himself.)

Woe is come to your world
And all will soon see
And not just the one
Count them, there's three

Gabriel, it's time to blow your trumpet. I'm coming for those found waiting and ready in Me. No more delays. I hear My bride crying out for Me. I'm coming, My children. Hold on, I'm coming.

A new season has begun. The season of the beast, but also the season for Me, Jesus.

A time of My true witnesses.

A time of My mighty army to march.

ARISE, O' warriors of light

Arise, hear your Captain command you to arise

Take up your arms O' sealed ones of My Father. I hereby call you into official duty. Await your coming orders from Me. Stay on your knees and await for your instructions to receive in gladness of heart. You will fight with Me. It's time to begin gathering the harvest. It's time to physically protect what is Mine! It's time to wage war on the enemy, My glorified ones.

It's time, it's time, it's time

ARISE O' Servants of light

Arise, arise, arise mighty warriors in Me

Arise to your full calling O' 144,000

It's time to take your place in Me

To arms, to arms, to arms this day, be prepared to receive holy orders coming your way.

Little children, for some what seems like the end is really only the beginning for those who live humble, selfless lives in Me. I come, children, I come in many ways.

I come as a Bridegroom.

I come as the Captain of the Hosts

And I Am already here as Savior and Righteous Judge.

I come, children AND I WILL NOT BE STOPPED, FOR I AM GOD. WHO CAN STOP... ME?

Verses:

Jeremiah 5:23-31; 6:22-30;7:16; Isaiah 3:9-12; 5:13-16; Proverbs 6:16-19; 14:34; 29:2; Mark

3:24; Deuteronomy 32:28; Ecclesiastes 3:1-9; 2 Thessalonians 1:7-8; 2 Kings 6:25; 8:27; 21:14;

Psalms 111:5; 128:2; Luke 21:27; Revelation 6:6; 8; 7:2-8; 14:1-5; Hosea 8:7; Haggai 1:6; Exodus

15:3; Galatians 6:7-8; Ezekiel 4:16; 6:12. 7:15; 1 Timothy 4:4-5; 1 Thessalonians 5:18