

Huntsville Alabama & the American Flag Vision 6-22-26@1:02 PM Shared 6-28-26

“Jesus Christ, I see, I see a vision of a very black cloudy sky. I can see there is a very bad storm coming. Now I see one of the very large American flags on a tall flag pole. The red, white and blue colors of the flag are a bright contrast against the dark, brooding ominous clouds all around it. As I look at the American flag, the words that come to my mind are, “She’s standing tall and proud,” as it blows in the wind. The flag is standing tall and proud above most of the rooftops of the buildings nearby and surrounding it.”

“I see, I see Lord Jesus Christ more of the surrounding buildings and not just the tops of their roofs. I have seen them before. I recognize them as being located in Huntsville, Alabama where I travel through at times. The dark storm is still behind the American flag, even though it appears to now be surrounding it with its dark ominous looking clouds. Jesus Christ my Love, I can see the wind has begun picking up and its beginning to whip and beat the flag almost violently even though it is still on the metal pole.”

“The lightning, I see the lightning is now flashing inside the dark clouds and now the sky has an eerie look to it. I don’t really have the words to describe it. The lightning in the clouds is almost constant. I see the wind is increasing in its strength and is blowing fiercer. The flag is being beaten by the force of the wind unmercifully. Jesus Chrst, Jesus Christ, the flag, the flag is being torn, ripped almost completely in two. The wind has suddenly stopped where I can see the once proud American flag torn and barely held together. Now a slight wind picks up. The American flag is still held up by the flag pole, but no longer is she flying proudly. Now it’s gone.”

“What does it all mean? Jesus Christ my Love, what does this all mean?” “It means Daughter, I’m going to divide it in half. America the proud no longer she shall be. Daughter Huntsville Alabama, this place is very wicked. Much evil hides here. I’m going to flood it some more. Judgment’s hand is falling, Daughter.”

“Now I see the American flag once again. It’s still torn almost completely in half held together by what looks like a few strings. The sky is darker now, if that’s possible and more ominous than before. It looks black but also the clouds have a yellow tint to the edges. I can see the wind is returning, blowing viciously. When it stops, the flag I see has become detached fully from the flag pole and the American flag is now in two separate pieces which are shredded in some places. They fall to the ground in two crumpled heaps. Oh Jesus, Oh Jesus.”

“Daughter, the time for the shredding, the time for the breaking has come. I’m going to break the backbone of America-Babylon. Hear Me, Daughter. “I’M GOING TO BREAK THE BACKBONE OF AMERICA-BABYLON. As I send fury upon fury of the elements upon her amidst war. Amidst collapse. Amidst famine. Amidst of lack.

Lack of oil

Lack of food

Lack of products

Lack of availability to grow food

Did I not say these things would come upon a nation that once knew Me then turned away? Look at My Word. See! See and read. For America once was Mine, just like Israel. What applies to Israel applies to all whoever called Me their Lord as a nation.”

“Jesus Christ, I don’t know what this means, but lightning is striking the two pieces of the flag laying on the ground in two heaps. I see, I see that where they have been struck by the lightning that the pieces are starting to catch fire. The lightning has ignited a fire in them and now they both have burst into flames and are burning profusely. They’re burning Jesus Christ.”

“This is because I’m going to destroy her. I’m going to burn her, destroy her, bury her after she is desolate, then drown her. Do not pray for these people, Daughter. Do not pray. Their hearts are hardened. Their choices are made. Those who are Mine and those My Holy Spirit are drawing and convicting, they still have the opportunity to make a choice. But do not pray for these people. It is a wicked, stubborn people, a nation, this nation of America-Babylon.”

“I’ve taken her down Daughter, but I’ve done it slowly, so the world could look on and those watching could be aware and repent. When Babylon-America's city of Manhattan is taken down, then the world will be shaken. Shook up like never before. Then many will know that I am God and some will search My Scripture and then they will know that I am God.

Verses:

Jeremiah 7:1-20; 10:13; 11:11; 14; 14:10-16; 15:1-3; 17:7-10; Jeremiah chapter 16; Hosea 2:1-4; Isaiah chapter 47; Deuteronomy chapter 28; Psalms 93:3; 107:10-11; 25:34-35; 135:7; 147:7-8; 148:8; Job 37:1-6