

## What is Yet to Come Word 4-26-22@2:25 PM

“Daughter of Faith.” “I’m here Lord.”

The time is.... come for the unveiling of mysteries. My mysteries of things to come...the demons portraying your friendly aliens who shall claim to be your gods...your creators. Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of mercy...their time is now.

June, Daughter, June many things to transpire in June. (Pause)

Inflation shall climb to the highest of heights. The dollar's worth shall fall almost useless to the ground.

Woe, woe has come... has come. (Pause)

July, July your time of celebrating your freedom as a nation shall be its last.

Enslaved... in war and invaded shall be your nation's new anthem, although for a witness that I am God who controls all things by My command, not one of your 52 states/region/district will be fully occupied by your invading enemies.

But Daughter, civil unrest shall cause some of your nation states to secede from your United States amidst the turmoil, the quaking, the trials and persecution. As pestilence rages, crops fail, droughts run high, water runs low, and I, your God shall still take care of those I call Mine who know me personally.

A shaking

A quaking

A rumble

A wave

A releasing

A fire of all fires,

A toxic plume

A raging war of the nuclear sort begins as hidden ones are released as well.

Your President Trump sits in his rightful place before the first weapon strikes your nation’s soil of the nuclear sort.

See Daughter, see these things still yet to come?

An eruption

A dividing

A swelling

A snowing

A cold, cold winter

A sun with a hole

A moon with no light as it once was  
A sky with no stars shining as it once did.  
Their numbers in part, partly dimmed.

A rock from the sky,  
maybe two, maybe three,  
until the great Wormwood comes  
hurtling down to thee.

All I say, all these things are coming swiftly upon your world.

A befuddling of fools,  
You will see.  
For all who foolishly  
Chose not to believe.

A flesh-eating disease is one of three,  
A fever of death is one of these.  
One still yet to come, orchestrated by man.  
That shall consume many lives throughout the land.

I say, 9 4 1...9 4 1.

Take heed, My children. Run into the arms of My loving Son.  
Some will arise,  
Some will stay  
All because of one's choice  
Each has made.  
I warned you once,  
Two times and three  
What would happen if you didn't  
Believe and heed Me.

My words are true  
I speak not a lie  
Now you will see it  
With your very own eyes.

My Son takes His bride  
to be by His side.  
He leaves those here.  
Who believed satan's lies.

As seasons change from hot to cold.

There's another story yet to be told.  
A time of unrest upon the world all will face  
As the eagle's wings are clipped by the nuclear rain.

Missiles from one high  
Weapons from the seas.  
Much could have been stopped  
If you had repented, and come to Me.

I am a God of love  
Which I give so free.  
But I'm also your Judge  
Who created thee

I spanked you wayward children  
With warnings and judgments from above  
As a Father does so often  
For His children He truly loves.

Yet you continued on  
In your rebellious ways  
Now it's time for the price of your disobedience  
To be paid.

If I didn't step in  
Then all would be lost.  
For man would destroy each other  
Regardless of sin's cost.

Your world would not stand  
This war to come  
If it was not part of My redemptive plan  
For My will must be done.

To return My lost children  
Back unto My side.  
So in the end through all this.  
In Heaven, you can now abide.”

My Son has all power  
To wash your sins clean  
And from sin's evil clutches  
You can be set free.

One way or another  
You will make your choice  
Because demons descend  
To take this world by force.

Hells forces released  
Upon this very Earth  
Antichrist rises  
A new era is birthed.

I say this one more time. My Son Jesus is coming for His spotless bride. Your garments must be spotless, white and pure. There are absolutely no exceptions! If you are found with one blot on your soul... of sin....one spot upon you, you will be left behind to face real hell on Earth as this world is given over to Satan for his short reign of power.

I am holy! I will not accept anything but clean for My Son Jesus, nor will I allow one iota of sin through My holy gates of Heaven.

A flooding of times.  
A woman president will be given a short time to rule over America, wait and see. Are these things in order, you ask of Me?  
I say to you, repent  
And I will answer you in ways you will see.

The first is last, in some  
But not yet to be.  
The last is the middle  
To confound those against Me.

I shake the Earth  
She'll rattle and roll  
Like a drunk staggering  
To and fro.

My little children, many shall not see,  
But the start of these things.  
Many shall see much more,  
But those who are here to the last  
Their life they'll give for Me.

“My Son, My Son is preparing for His return. All of Heaven is prepared. Final preparations of the minutest details are taking place because this time of now... this season of now... this wartime of now is His appointed time to return.

Encourage yourselves in Me... My Holy Word children, and reach for all the lost you can, because time is no more and no more time is to be added.

Verses:

Isaiah 26:20-21; Matthew 24:36; Isaiah 24:1-5; 17-20