

World I Bring Tribulation & Wrath Upon Your Heads 8-4-26@12:00 PM

The time has come, Daughter. Hear Me, the time has come. I will hold back My wrath no longer. I will hold back My righteous anger no longer. The time has come.

The play acting and the charades being played out, causing the minds of My children to be distracted, causing them to embrace fear and worry and concern. When I, the good Father, the good Savior, the good Lord, the good Redeemer, provides all their needs, if they will let Me.

These things are just manipulations by the kingdom of darkness to try to control the world of man. The kingdom of darkness, lucifer, and the demons, satan, they don't care if you go hungry or not. They do not care if you have a place to live or not.

Yes, Daughter, they are trying to reduce the population. They hate mankind that much, but it's so antichrist can rule. As I keep reducing, hear Me, Daughter, I keep reducing the amount of robots that can be made for the demons, the amount of weapons, the technology. I reduced their star forts to nothing, and I removed the sky cities down to a mere fraction of what they once had. In desperation, they are trying more quickly to reduce the population, but in doing so, they're killing a lot of their own.

I will refrain, I will hold back My anger no longer, and My wrath. You asked Me if anything had changed since I spoke to you, and revealed to you the time of these things. Yes, I did, Daughter, reveal this. But you, in your wisdom now, and knowledge, understand mercy can move Me.

I have not been moved by mercy.

I'm being moved by red, hot wrath and anger that has come by weighing the balances and the cost that's been done to My children and My world, My creation, My animals, all, even My luminaries in the heavens, the sun and the moon and the stars. So, Daughter, no, it has not changed.

You know the protocol. You know the procedure. It does not matter who is around you, with you, near you. Your protocol is the same, Daughter, and no one will know. No one will know, it is that time. So many infiltrated your life and pushed and pushed to try to find out when the darkness would descend. When would all these things happen? And they failed, Daughter. They failed miserably. They know less now than what they did then. Why? Because I am God, and they are not. I am in control, and they are not.

O' world, O' world, weep and wail. Weep and wail, your time has come. I bring the tribulation, My Great Day of Wrath and Anger upon your heads now.

Sorrows....sorrows....sorrows....sorrows come at the end of August, but I say sorrow comes even before then.

Hear Me, Daughter, hear Me. Midnight shades of evening have fallen. I start this Day of Wrath in three, two, one.

Hear Me, Daughter. Three, two, one.....Three, two, one.....Three, two, one, and it starts with the blowing up of New York's Manhattan and the releasing of the gas, the mustard gas. It starts in three, two, one. Three, two, one, Daughter. Three, two, one. You know what that means. 'I do, Lord.'

Verses:

Ecclesiastes 3:1; 11; 14; Exodus 15:7; Deuteronomy 29:23; Isaiah 9:17-20; Leviticus 26:14-33; Isaiah 34:1-10; 66:16; Ezekiel 12:14-16; Deuteronomy 32:16-25; 35:39-43; Ezekiel 21:3-17; Romans 2:5-9; Daniel 9:27; Matthew 24:21-22; Malachi 4:1; Jeremiah 46:10; Job 20:28-29; Isaiah 13:9-11; 24: 21-22; Zephaniah 1:14-18; Haggai 2:8; Psalms 24:1-2