

Notes & Impressions: July 21-27, 2020

July 21, 2020

I sent out the email regarding my impressions yesterday to the family, the Mills, the Lintons and the MAF authority figures. So today is when I am facing the after effects. Second guessing, wondering, questioning if I actually heard from God all these times.

However, just rereading my impressions again underscores to me that I *have*, because so many times last year *before* things got bad, He was underscoring the fact that **we don't have to fear**. That **we can trust Him**. Even before March and June and August, He's been consistent. The message is consistent. He said bad things would happen. Sure. But the key is to Trust God. Yes, it will be uncomfortable and tragic and maybe even terrifying. Trust God. Faith Above all.

I find it interesting that the verses I'm reading today in Quizlet are reinforcing a theme. The first verse I came across with Psalm 95:7-8, where it says "Today, if only you would hear his voice, do not harden your heart." And then as I'm studying more cards, not 5 minutes later, Hebrews 3:7-8 comes up: "So as the Holy Spirit says, today, if you hear his voice, do not harden your heart."

I think this concept refers to two different things that are going on in my life. First, it probably refers to the people who are hearing the messages God has given me, and my prayer is that they will not just harden their hearts because what I have to say is so incredible uncomfortable. Yes, it's disconcerting, and no, it's not what they want to hear. (*Not what anybody wants to hear, really...*)

And secondly, I think it also refers to me because as I am in the threshold of having just delivered a message, of having shared the words God had given me, I now question whether I heard from God to begin with, which makes it easier for me to harden my heart if I hear His voice tomorrow, if I'm in **doubt** and **questioning**.

So having stumbled across both of these verses in a matter of five minutes, randomly, *coincidentally*, I'm encouraged. **I refuse to harden my heart and yes, I feel that God IS speaking to me**. I will continue to write down what I hear, to write down what I see, and I will share it with those people I feel God is leading me to share it with.

I understand this can create calamity and chaos, unrest and all kinds of other things. But I will not grieve the Holy Spirit by being disobedient to His leading. I am preaching repentance, Christ crucified, sacrificed for us all, as well as the fact

that we can only be reunited with God through Him. There is no other way. We cannot make up our own ways and devote ourselves to them in the hope that they lead to God. God made it clear in His word. Jesus made it clear with His testimony and life and death and resurrection. He is the only way to the Father, and no one comes to the Father except through Him.

For the moment I am concerned about how the MAF authorities will react. Will they be concerned on how a message like this could reflect on MAF as an organization? Will they try to silence me? Some people might question my external influences specifically, maybe from movies, books, YouTube videos, blogs. That I've been emotionally manipulated and am acting out of fear or paranoia.

It's a valid point. But have you ever read a book that you didn't agree with? And if you knew that it wasn't right or that the author was not on point when it came to the authority of Scripture, etc., did you keep reading? Or did you put it aside? In the same way, I approach every book, every blog, every video with skepticism first. We all do this. So if something doesn't line up with the Word, why keep listening to it?

You also shouldn't place too much authority on anything other than the Word of God and the Holy Spirit's whispering directly to your spirit. And that's the sticking point. If people don't like what I'm saying, they will try to discredit me. If people don't think my words are from the Holy Spirit's speaking, they'll be quick to say that it is my own imagination or from a satanic influence. And honestly, I can't control how other people are going to react or what they're going to believe. Which is why I emphasize that they need to have their own convictions, their own confirmations, their own discernment with what I say. With what anyone says!

I am not the authority of end time events. I am but one voice among many. And you don't have to listen to what I'm saying. If the messages I share don't resonate with you, maybe you're not the intended audience. But I can tell you from my own experience that those people who this resonates with have voiced their multiple confirmations and encouragement so far.

Hosea 8:1 "Put the trumpet to your lips. sow the wind and reap the whirlwind. But I will send fire among their cities and will consume their fortresses."

Hosea 8:14 "But I will send fire upon their cities, that will consume their fortresses."

Romans 4:3 "Abraham believed God, and it was credited to him as righteousness."

Romans 4:16 "The promise comes by faith."

Romans 4:20 "Yet he did not waver through unbelief regarding the promise of God, but was strengthened in his faith and gave glory to God, being fully persuaded that God had power to do what He had promised."

Lord, may I not waver through unbelief, but instead cleave to You and Your Word. I will put the trumpet to my lips and blow, sounding the alarm. May I draw on the strength of my faith in You and give You glory alone, trusting in Your power to accomplish Your will.

I pray that whatever words, whatever images You give me would be for Your glory. Right now I bind Satan and his demons in the name of Jesus Christ. They have no place here. They cannot be here. They are not allowed here. May the words and images not be adulterated by anything else, internal or external, Lord, may I not receive anything that isn't directly from You.

Forgive me for my ego, my concerns of perception and social standing. Let nothing hold me back from doing what You call me to do. Discomfort, misunderstanding, hatred, resentment, bitterness — whatever is coming my way, I accept it. It is what it is. I do not share these things to be popular.

Is there something you want to tell me today?

You're going to be okay. This is not a comfortable time in your life, and that's okay. There's more to life than comfort. If you wanted to live a comfortable life, you wouldn't be where you are right now. You don't have to worry about perceptions. What is more important? Their perception of you, or mine? Just keep your head bowed low in submission, and your hands outstretched to receive what I give you, and do what I ask you to do with it.

The messages aren't for everyone. Not everyone has the ears to hear, or the eyes to see what's directly in front of them. And that's okay. You can't save everyone, and you're not being asked to. You're just a voice. I've already planted the seeds in your words. I'll water the ones that are intended to grow. And not every seed is going to sprout up, even when it's watered. This is just the way it is. You can't control the heart of man, so don't even try.

- I see a vision of the earth. There are asteroids or something heading toward it. Large, reddish brown, dirt-colored. The earth has a bubble of protection around it. The majority of the asteroids bounce off of it, but in key places around the Earth some of the pieces pass through. It's not that they broke through, it's that

certain areas were opened to allow an asteroid to go through and impact the earth. I think it impacts in a large body of water, but I can't tell. Maybe some of them strafe the lower half of America and Mexico? Clearly, I have no timeframe for any of this.

What else do I need to know?

Scorn is coming. Finger-pointing, accusations. You can never be ready for it, but you can choose how you respond. Avoid the temptation to just react emotionally. Take time. Spend time with me. Quiet your spirit, your soul and your mind, and then respond.

As I said in the past, you don't have to be afraid. Continue to trust in me, no matter what. Submit to the authorities. As long as they, themselves, are submitted to the Word of God. You don't have to fight. I will fight for you. I will plead your case, quietly whispering in the downtime and the silence. So allow time for silence. In the same way that I changed your heart many times to accomplish my purposes, I will act accordingly and swiftly to accomplish my will in this matter.

How can people be joyful? As a result of these words, how can they have hope?

Apart from me there is no hope. Apart from Jesus, there is no life, no resurrection. The only way you can glean hope or joy from prophetic words like these is if your identity and security are rooted in Jesus. Apart from Him, there is only Hell. It will be like Hell on earth, without my hand holding Satan back, without my presence on the earth. The world will finally become his for a limited time. There will be much suffering and too much pain, and there will not be joy during that time. But even then, there will be hope. Even then people can turn and embrace the Son, they can turn and be saved, they can turn and be healed.

If they can still be saved, if they can turn from their ways and become Christians, will your presence not be on the earth for them? Will your Holy Spirit and not be a joy for them at that point?

Exactly. That is the only instance, the only exception. Apart from Jesus, they will not experience me, hear me or think of me. Jesus is the catalyst. He will continue to call to many during this time, beckoning for a relationship and a reunion, and the resurrection. But just like with the seeds, some will not respond, even with the most ideal conditions. The best nourishment that creation and light can bring will not be enough. Some people are simply bent on destruction and will refuse to submit under any circumstances. It makes my heart sad to say these words, but

they are nevertheless, nonetheless, true. I do want everyone to be saved. Every single one. But everyone is given free choice. Everyone has been given free will, and everyone has to make that decision on their own. It can't be made for them.

What should I tell people?

Tell them the truth. I will lead you to the ones to tell, and when to tell them. There is a divine timing to this, if you will accept direction. A right word spoken at the right time can change lives. But the wrong word, ill-timed, can be destructive and discouraging. Don't trust your own instincts, your own emotions. Continue to submit yourself and your heart and your mind to the Holy Spirit. Continue to be filled, allowing me to infuse everything about you.

Please trust in me more than you trust yourself. You know by now that I am always there, always speaking, not just during these times and not just during a dedicated time of listening and collecting and recording. I am always speaking in every instance. As you are beginning to hear me like you haven't heard me before, continue to marinate your mind in my Word, saturating yourself in it. I will use those words that you have ingested to lead you and guide you, moment by moment and day by day. I will sustain you, give you exactly what you need, when you need it — provided to stay grafted in me.

You don't have to be afraid. Speak to your fear. Speak to your faith. Feed one, starve the other. It sounds easy, doesn't it? And it gets easier, the more you do it. Put a muzzle on your fear and it will quickly wither away. When it cannot speak and cannot ingest anything, it will scamper away like a hyena on the run.

Feed the Lion of your faith. Give it meat, not milk. Give it the Word of God, the verses that ignite your soul and strengthen your spirit. Invite peace to reign in your heart and your mind.

You don't have to be perfect. You don't have to say it perfectly. You don't have to write it perfectly. Just do what you can and I will take care of the rest. Because what you say and what you write isn't always what they hear, what they read. Do your part, step out in faith and I will guide your steps.

Father, thank you for your time. Thank you for your words. Thank you for your encouragement. Lord, is there anything else that you want me to know today?

Don't let yourself be bound by false teaching or loud voices who insist on new truth. They will yell and raise their voices to try to intimidate their listeners. It doesn't make what they're saying anymore true. I don't speak through the raving

maniacs or the screamers or the undisciplined apes. I speak through quietness and confidence, and if I must convict it will be with a generous amount of heart and consolation. I am not here to crush people. I'm not here to destroy hearts.

The comfort I offer can be experienced, regardless of your circumstances. Even if there is a whirlwind around you and the sounds outside are howling in your ears, you can find rest and peace in my presence. If you will just tap into it, I have the power to silence the world around you. But only if you come to me, if you trust me.

There is going to be a shaking. It's already started, and it's only going to grow in intensity over the next few weeks. It's going to be faster than expected, and people aren't going to like it. They don't have to like it. It is what it is. When the shaking is done, when the sifting is taking place, the treasure is retrieved and deposited. While the dross and the leftovers remain behind.

Heaven is not an all-inclusive club. Contrary to popular teaching, the door is not open for everyone based on their own merit. Jesus is the door. He is the only way, and you can only enter in through Him. People cannot make up their own pathways and directions and expect them to lead to the same place. They won't. I've made it clear through my Word, there is only one way, and there are no exceptions.

July 23rd, 2020

At this point I am overwhelmed with second guessing myself. I'm in doubt, my ego is rising up and I'm concerned on how I'm being perceived by Brock, David and Mike. (My authority figures in Mission Aviation Fellowship.) My mind spins tales about what they may or may not be saying about me.

But You've already told me not to care. You've also said that you'll take care of it and you will be the one who whispers to them. So I pray that you're the one who will whisper to everybody I need to communicate stuff with. I pray you will prepare the soil ahead of time, so when it's watered it will grow, according to your will. Give me patience and understanding about the ones who won't grow, the ones who won't turn

I have doubts and concerns. I feel like I'm not smart enough to discern all of these things, like I'm not smart enough to hear what people are saying and discount what may not be biblical. Scripture says that there will be new revelations in the last days and that things that were perviously sealed would be "unsealed" in the End Times. It says specifically that we would have new

knowledge and new insight. So how do you balance that out with the possibility of adding to Scripture? Of possible heresy?

- I see a red asteroid held in a hand. When you look closer at the asteroid, it clearly has a kind of alien face on it. It's shaking, vibrating. It wants to escape, but it's not allowed to yet.

I feel we're going back to a time of civil war. People fighting with guns, rifles, knives, because of a sense of lawlessness that will spread across the country of America, then around the world. Police will not be able to contain what's going to happen.

Lord, at the beginning of the year you emphasized to me the word "Enough." Yet I find that I don't feel smart enough to sort everything out, that I don't feel intelligent enough to remember all these points, to remember all this stuff. I ask that your Holy Spirit would cement things into my spirit, into my mind, so that I can recall things. So I can defend a point.

I pray that your Holy Spirit would saturate me in such a way that you would speak for me and bring things to mind when I need them. Because I don't feel like I'm enough.

You have become less so I can become more. You have been lowered so I can be raised. You're not stupid. You're not lacking anything you need. You have what you need, and it is enough whether you realize it or not. There's never going to be a time when you understand everything, when you have everything in hand and you're 100% sure. It's okay. You have to submit, come to a place of submission and humility to actually learn anything in life. So stay humble. Stay poised and ready to receive.

If you continue to worry about what people are going to think, it will keep you from moving and acting and being my hands and feet. You cannot put your hand to the plow and look over your shoulder at the same time. Stay focused in one direction, look to me. Look to my Word. Don't spin around to see who is looking at you. Put your blinders on and go straight ahead.

I need you to be like a laser. A focused, bright light in the darkness. People are going to seal their eyes from what you have to say. They're going to seal their ears from the words. You're not speaking to everybody, but those who need to hear will hear, those who need to see will see. You can't save everybody Kevin. Your family is entrusted into my hands, Your extended family is in my hands. You will see them all. Even Eric.

If you have been passed the ball and you're on the court, you're not going to look around in the stadium to see what to do next. You will already know because you've been trained, and you will be told what to do by your coach, by your teammates. If you stand there, staring at the crowd, you will be frozen into inaction. You will waste precious seconds on the clock if do not get off the bench and get ready to get your head in the game.

(Note: I don't play basketball. At ALL. So this kind of analogy really gets my attention, because it is so far beyond my comfort or reference points. I get it, though.)

You have a voice that is unique, and there are people that only you can reach. There are people that will only listen to what you have to say. Continue to marinate in my Word. Keep your eyes focused on me, speak to those you are led to speak to, pray for those I lead you to pray for and stay silent when I ask you to stay silent.

Trust my timing to bring you through the maze and all the pitfalls. Don't trust your eyes when you see a dead end or you think you have been boxed in. Kneel and stay focused, and I will make away. You have to trust me, Kevin.

- I see an orange. On the outside, it's a fantastic-looking, plump and bright orange. When you peel the top layer off it, however, it is rotten on the inside. It is fetid and overcome with maggots and insects. There is nothing inside of it that has nutritional value. There are no segments, there is no Vitamin C, nothing. The entire orange is filled with pests.

So it is something going to happen in August that changes everything?

- I hear the word "calamity" and "airborne." I see streets that are wavy, like lasagna noodles. They're not breaking or in motion, but they look like they've buckled from heat. Some streets are empty, others are filled with people.

- I see a balloon that is filling, but it's not filling with air. It's not filling with oxygen. It's filling with hydrogen, and a matchstick has been lit. The match is lowering toward it, and soon it will explode.

- I see slingshots. Instead of stones, it seems like they have small marbles as ammo. The marbles look like worlds or globes. They're being shot through windows of high rise buildings, and the worlds and windows are both shattering upon impact.

- I see a globe. It's the size of an apple, and it's being held against a giant cheese shredder. It's slowly being moved up and down, the world is being taken apart, dismantled, shredded. (Note: I can't imagine the world's actually going to physically go through a shredding like that. So maybe it's just symbolic?)

- I see a hand pulling up a net from below. The net is full of people, and some are secure in the net and hold on to the net, knowing that it's going to be okay. Others actually jump out of the net, back to the comfort and familiarity of where they were before. They don't recognize the hand holding them is good, don't see that where they are is a safe and good place. They just want what they have before, not understanding the danger that's around the corner.

July 27th, 2020

Last night I became aware of the possibility of a "communication disruption" in the future, a time when there might be a communication blackout of some sort. I hadn't heard of this before, so I asked the Lord to confirm it in a dream. Now, I sometimes have dreams and rarely remember them, but this is what I dreamt about.

- I saw a school gym floor, but the wooden slats were warped and shuffled about, as if something had pushed up from beneath them and displaced them. (This is similar to another vision I had earlier about streets being "wavy.")

- I saw a student sitting at a desk, operating what looked like a HAM radio of some sort. He was communicating with a friend, an astronaut in orbit out in space somewhere. As they were talking, there was suddenly a bunch of staccato static, and he heard screaming and then nothing. The scene changed from him on earth to up in space (at a space station?). The earth below blinked once or twice, then went completely dark, as if all the lights on the surface turned off. The people he had been talking to experienced a small asteroid or meteor shower, small impacts on the outside becoming increasingly stronger. As they watched through a window the fragments continue toward earth, demons suddenly manifested OUTSIDE the station, looking in at them from space. Then the screaming began. End of scene.

Next scene. I was on earth, in a room filled with parents and students, and we were all waiting for something. Strangely enough, I had an understanding that we were all completely naked. Normally this would be alarming, but none of us acted

like we KNEW we were naked. As in, we were aware, but we didn't care or something. It wasn't strange or weird or embarrassing... it just was.

Then a siren went off. This was BOTH a warning siren in the dream and a siren in real life, which goes off locally here around 5 and 6am some days. (It's random, and none of us have any idea where it is and what it's for, but it sounds off some days and not others.) So it went off in **both** the dream **and** in the physical world, and in the dream we were all ushered out of the room by some kind of large escorts, into a bunker or bomb shelter. End of scene.

As I was waking up, processing these things and wondering about them, warm and comfortable in bed, the Lord told me to get up and "*Write the vision down.*" So I reluctantly shed the covers, grabbed my notepad and pen by the bed and wrote down these notes.

The dream seems to be in direct response to my request for confirmation, but for me that's not enough. It could be coincidental or an active imagination / subconscious mind feeding off what I'd read earlier. So I asked the Lord for another confirmation today, and that He would make it clear when it happens that, yes, there *will* one day be a communication shut off.

As I was having a quiet time this afternoon, my brother Kolby called me. We talked for a good 20 minutes, but toward the end I was talking to him and then suddenly realized he wasn't there anymore. After a clear call and no hiccups, the call had dropped without notice and the communication had suddenly been cut off. Immediately the Lord whispered to my spirit that this was the second confirmation, and it kind of took my breath away. I didn't expect it like that, but He provided me a clear, tangible example of what we can expect some day.

That's all I know about it. I don't know the timing (sometime between now and October, obviously), or the extent, but I now believe it'll happen **SOME**day. I don't know if we're talking satellite outage, solar flare, Internet being down, whatever, but you can imagine the chaos that would result if something like this happens, even for just a day or two. As a result, I also believe we have a smaller window in which to warn people around us, not only of what's about to happen, but to witness about Christ and point them to Him. We're comfortable with the idea that we have plenty of time to have these conversations "later" in life, but it's time we reexamine that bias.

I'm starting to pray about which people God's leading me to speak to **NOW**, and which ones to speak to later. As I mentioned in an earlier post, my words have to be timed to His agenda, not just my emotional reactions or fears. I need to be

willing to say What He wants me to say, When He wants me to say it, to Whom He sends me.

I believe He's going to lay people on our hearts these next two months, divine appointments with the Living God. He's going to prepare the soil, but we have to be willing to be His hands, feet and voice, to plant the seeds!

In Christ,

Kevin Mills