

Notes & Impressions, 2019-2020

In September 2019 the Lord told me that the school Kim and I serve at would close in the future due to “contamination.” Then COVID-19 hit, and sure enough, it closed, just as He’d said it would. For reasons only He knows, during the first half of 2020 He’s been giving me specific, graphic descriptions of what’s going happen during the second half of 2020, August, September and beyond.

So with that said, please read through these words carefully and prayerfully. When we hear prophetic proclamations about the future, our minds automatically try to discount them, partly because we’re human and partly because we really don’t want to hear negative things. Jeremiah, Ezekiel, Isaiah and others ran into this same kind of resistance. No, I’m not saying I’m some kind of great prophet like they were, but I *am* saying this is what God’s given me, and now He’s compelling me to share it.

Yes, these words and images can invoke fear in the reader. It doesn’t have to be that way, though. God’s intention with prophecy is never about instilling fear in people (especially in Christians). We are to approach every single situation with faith. No matter how dark, uncomfortable or crazy things get in the future, we can choose to respond with Faith in who He is and His divine purposes. We don’t have to cower in Fear of what’s about to happen. The Lord IS Faithful. The choice to recognize this is ours.

- Kevin Mills

August 2018

A word on silence:

Silence amplifies the sound. The songs. The voice.

A pause injected into the noise will perk your ears up, making them hypersensitive, eagerly anticipating the next moment and note and word. For the greatest impact and lasting memory, a moment of silence is not only recommended, but *necessary*.

Note: God was silent in my life from 2012-2019, a 7-year gap that was the most painful experience in my life. It also forced me to attune my spiritual senses to better listen to His voice, and I learned how to trust it even when my other senses want to doubt.

Sept 22, 2019

Lord, what else do I need to know today?

Don't leave me behind. Stay grounded, related to the truth. Filter everything you're learning through the Word. It is not all bad, it is not all good. Pick the weeds on sight. Grab the kernels of wisdom, in transit. People need to hear, they need you to go forth and help them to sift through what is real and what is counterfeit.

Food will not sustain you. I will sustain you. I will provide for you, supernaturally. You will have problems that they know nothing about. Beware of false teachers and fast friends. Trust your instincts and what you were seeing and hearing.

It's going to be chaotic in the future, intimidating, but it is all planned ahead. Nothing is going to happen that hasn't been planned and orchestrated. The times and events may look different and you expect, but you can still choose to trust.

I will lead you through them, through the tools. In my hands they will flourish. You will flourish. Commit your plans into my hands again. You will be guided. Consistently. Graciously. Trust my voice over all.

Sept 24, 2019

Lord, is there anything you want me to know today?

***Prepare for chaos. Unrest.
The school will shut down. Not forever.
It will be unhealthy.
Why will it be unhealthy?
Contamination.***

**Stock up. The angel of the Lord will encamp around you.
The once and future king will return.**

What else do I need to know?

There is generosity ahead. Giving. Providence. Blessings and joy. Overflowing abundance. A good measure, pressed down and shaken, will be given. Scatter it. Scatter the seeds around the world and increase the kingdom.

Record it all. Remember the past, record the present, redeem the future. When there are no more tears, there will be a sudden surge, an outpouring that will amaze and astound those present. Those who believe it will see it. Others will be blinded to the truth directly in front of and surrounding them.

Embrace the moment. Embrace the change. The ruffles, the ripples, the waves that whip around you. They will not consume you, but comfort will not be easily found.

It is going to change. I am still good, no matter what happens. Nothing happens outside of my hand or beyond my watch. Never forget this. Everything has a purpose. Nothing is wasted.

You don't have to trust in what you see, simply choose to trust in me. I am the way, I am the truth, I am the life, and I will guide you every single step of the way if you choose to listen to my voice.

I will not speak over the rumblings, the cravings, the minor gods. Silence them all. Regain the clarity once again. I will not share my throne with another. Do not attempt it. I am God, the only, the true God who created the world. There is none like me. Do not waste your time in the pursuit of lesser gods.

January 20-25, 2020

There are no coincidences. Everything is orchestrated. Perfectly. For his glory.

January 23, 2020

Lord what is it that you want me to know today?

***There can be peace in the middle of the chaos.
I will be a vision of clarity in the middle of the storm.***

You don't have to be afraid. Fear is a choice.

You can choose faith just as quickly and easily as you choose fear.

Choose faith today. Choose to believe, to trust in me.

I won't drop you. Yes, there have been times of confusion when you don't understand what I'm doing, but I have never left you. I never dropped you. I didn't even drop kick you.

Faith is rewarded. Belief is rewarded. A life of dedication and righteousness and integrity is rewarded, as well as being a reward onto itself.

All you have to do is breathe. Just be. Position yourself to listen, and then when I speak, write down the words and follow through. My yoke is not heavy. My burden is light. I will not crush you to accomplish my purposes.

Everything you are was designed from the very beginning, and you will play your part in changing the kingdom for my glory.

2020 is going to change everything. Prepare yourself.

February 2, 2020

Lord, I come to you today recognizing that you are God. I choose to place my faith in you today. You know my fears. You know my concerns. You know what I'm scared of. Lord, I can look to the past and I can see how you have changed my life. You have saved my life and given me a future that I'm living in right now. This future is *good*. But as I look to my future it would be easy for me to be afraid. Afraid of the things that I can't do or want to do.

God, my greatest need today aside from having faith in the future, is to trust that you will take care of everything and that you are *bigger* than me. I know how arrogant that sounds. But my fear, Lord, my fear that I confess to you is that I am not enough. My fear is that I would not have a sharp enough mind to make progress on all these projects. So I confess it to you and I'm asking for your help with that, Lord, I want you to be bigger than my mind. I want your supernatural power. To be able to work in my infallibility to be able to work in me despite my limitations.

God, what else do you want me to know today?
What is it that you would like to say to me today?

You don't have to do it perfectly. You don't have to do it successfully every time. Whether you succeed or fail, you are always learning. So approach everything with the same attitude. Joy, excitement, hope, peace. You don't have to strive. You don't have to have anxiety, or worry, or fear. These are all choices that you make, based on the

emotions that you are feeling. Change your outlook, change your perspective to change your emotions.

You don't need your emotions to line up perfectly, to choose to believe in a different future. You can choose faith over fear, no matter what emotions you're feeling at the time. You make the choices First, the decisions first and then the emotions will follow. So choose faith every time. faith in me trust in my voice and my leading and my ability to be beyond you.

Trust me. seek Me and you will find me. absorb My Word and my truth and they will marinate inside your heart and guide you at all times. Hide it in your heart.

February 17, 2020

Fear is a choice. Trust is a choice. Faith is a choice.

You feel the emotional symptoms of your choices, but the emotions are just that — symptoms. They are not the root cause, they are not the catalyst.

Your emotions are a direct result of your decisions, make different decisions, and you will feel different emotions, your feelings of helplessness and fear and anxiety and being overwhelmed, are a direct result of your decision to feel fear, distrust, anxiety. In the same way, you can make a decision toward faith, a decision to trust me, and your feelings will follow.

Decisions to trust will result in feelings of security and peace. And to the same degree that you choose fear or faith. Your emotions will follow. They will also set the precedent for the future. The more fear you choose today, the easier it is to choose it and feel it tomorrow. The more faith and trust you choose today, the easier it is to choose it, and to feel it tomorrow.

March 23, 2020

Note: When I read the Bible, I have three different bookmarks and three different sections. One in the Old Testament, one in the middle of the Bible (usually around Psalms or Proverbs), and one in the New Testament. Every time I read, I read one chapter in each section, slowly progressing through their entire Bible.

This morning as I read, I started in Numbers 16. It is a story about Korah, accusing Moses and Aaron of going too far, then collecting 250 Israelite men to burn incense and

come against the two of them. God was angry, and wanted to kill the entire assembly, but Moses pleaded with Him and instead God instructed him to tell the people to move away from the tents of the men who were misleading them.

And then... Verse 32, “and the earth opened its mouth and swallowed them... They went down alive into the grave, with everything they owned; the earth closed over them, and they perished and were gone from the community.”

After that a fire came out from the Lord and consumed the remaining 250 men who were offering incense.

Surprisingly, even after these supernatural displays of God’s power, it says in verse 41 “the next day the whole Israelite community grumbled against Moses and Aaron. “You have killed the Lord’s people,” they said.

Incredible. After seeing people swallowed up by the earth and burned by holy fire, they think that Aaron and Moses did it. As if *they* had the power.

It was all interesting, and tragic, but this is not the verse that stood out to me. Instead, that was Verses 46 through 49

“Take your censer and put incense in it, along with fire from the altar, and hurry to the assembly to make atonement for them. Wrath has come out from the Lord; the plague has started.” Verse 48, “he stood between the living and the dead, and the plague stopped. But 14,700 people died from the plague, in addition to those who have died because of Korah.

I don’t think it’s a coincidence that I happen to be reading Numbers Chapter 16 at the same time that there is a plague spreading around the world. What I don’t know is exactly how somebody makes atonement for the world. I also don’t know if this is defined as the beginning of “God’s wrath” and Jacob’s Trouble. A part of me believes that it’s quite possible, and this is the beginning of the four Horsemen that Revelation talks about. It’s easy to see how famine and war can come as a result of this economic collapse.

March 30, 2020

Ezekiel 2:5-6

And whether they listen or fail to listen... They will know that a prophet has been among them. Do not be afraid of them or their words.

You must speak my words to them, whether they listen or fail to listen.

As I sit on the hill at Hillcrest, I'm surrounded by flies grasshoppers and termites. And the word comes to me that pestilence is coming. And at the same time resonates that there is going to be genuine worship and connection with God. Even during the turmoil, the noise and the pestilence.

Again and again, the impressions that I get is that this is directly from God's hand. This is not from Satan or demons or anything else. This is a plague directly from God. And it has purpose, as with everything else that God does. The purpose is clearly to draw more people to Him and to give Him glory. He wants faith to explode in the hearts of people worldwide. Sometimes the only way to give them true Life is for them to have a closer brush with death.

There is definitely something to be said for humbling ourselves and praying for His forgiveness.

March 30th, 2020

Ezekiel 4:16

I will cut off the supply of food... The people will eat rationed food and anxiety and drink rationed water and despair, for food and water will be scarce.

Ezekiel 6:12

He that is far away will die of the plague, and he that is near will fall by the sword, and he that survives and his spirit will die of famine.

Lamentations 3:25-26

The Lord is good to those whose hope is in him, to the one who seeks him; it is good to wait quietly for the salvation of the Lord.

Lamentations 4:9

Those killed by the sword are better off than those who die of famine; racked with hunger, they waste away for lack of food from the field.

Luke 23:31

For if men do these things when the tree is green, what will happen when it is dry?

2 Corinthians 9:10-11

Now He who supplies seed to the sower and bread for food will supply and multiply your seed for sowing and increase the harvest of your righteousness; you will be enriched in everything for all liberality.

2 Corinthians 4:16-18

Therefore we do not lose heart, but though our outer man is decaying, yet our inner man is being renewed day by day. For momentary, light affliction is producing for us an eternal weight of glory far beyond all comparison, while we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen; for the things which are seen are temporal, but the things which are not seen are eternal.

God is grieving

**There is a famine in the future, a drought in places
A division is taking place, a shaking.**

The missing element is Praise.

Hopelessness and depression stems from a feeling of helplessness.
Lack of power, control.

Control is an illusion. But we can trust God, who has all control.

Praise is the missing element to turn us around. Trust.

If we don't trust Him, we won't think of Him as praiseworthy. It won't happen.

Do we define His goodness based on our circumstances? Then we will never praise Him, because there is always SOMETHING wrong, SOMETHING to complain about.

June 30, 2020

As I was praying, I saw the earth with a golden cup above it. From out of the golden cup there was fire or lava, judgment. It was pouring down from above the earth, but it didn't hit the earth directly, instead flowing *around* it. Surrounding it, without touching it.

The earth suddenly shuddered or shook, and it released steam from every corner and surface. The steam was released from the within earth, like steam from a pressure cooker — fast and forceful. Once all the steam had been released, only then did the fiery lava — the judgment — fall upon the earth.

My initial impression was this was representative of a coming rapture. That God's judgment is being poured out, but it is not fully manifest on the earth just yet. And it is only after the rapture of the Saints, after every representation of his Son and His redemption in us, is removed from the earth, then judgment will be forthcoming.

June 29, 2020

Lord, I have many things that I want to ask you many things how much time is left between now and your return, between now and the Rapture.

I see a rubber band is stretching. It's hooked on a thumb. It is stretching beyond what I would expect. And on the rubber band, there are markings, measurements. They are stretching out as the rubber band continues to stretch and it's being aimed specifically at the earth. The number nine is in there somewhere. 900 or 9000? It's unclear how it applies or if it's marked somewhere. Is it 90 days? 99 days? It's unclear.

What else do I need to know about the rest of 2020?

I see a green, sick emoji, a barfing emoji. Specifically it's a money emoji with the dollar signs for the eyeballs, and it's barfing.

I see the earth is on the end of a baby's rattle. It is about to be shaken.

What will happen to our children?

I see plastic tubes, kind of like the ones that banks used to have at the drive-thru lanes when you make deposits. Our kids are placed in the tubes, individual tubes, all of us are placed in them, and we're all shooting into the sky.

I see what looks like a kitchen mixer over the surface of the earth, It's kind of like a mixer in a large cake pan and it's moving over the surface of a cake, but the cake is actually the earth. It's moving around slowly, mixing the batter. But even though the movements are slow by an observer standards, the chaos on the surface is intense. People are being displaced.

Maybe this applies to weather patterns? social chaos? Dual tornadoes? Is that even possible, having two tornadoes moving in opposite directions? Can a tornado even go in an opposite direction? Don't know.

I see a a tunnel leading down to a cave underground. It's about 10 feet in diameter. And you can walk under the ground for approximately 50 yards until you are at least 50 feet underground and the ground is level underneath. In the tunnel you come to a door. On the other side of the door is a furry, white bunny.

The entire room is white, just like the bunny, and it's soft and it's fluffy just like the bunny. The bunny is practically indistinguishable from the rest of the room. Aside from the fact that it has eyes and a mouth and the ears are different color on the inside, the entire underground room is like a white fluffy bunny.

I see a gigantic maze being sketched by the hand of God. After the maze is done He's still working on it. The entire world is navigating the maze, the entire surface swarms with activity and motion. There's another part of the maze at the bottom that is overlaid over the rest of the maze. There's a three dimensional path that goes up and over the center of the page, somehow overlaid above the rest of the maze. It is a final path for those who find it, leading straight up and out of the maze.

This path is available at the bottom of every single section of the maze. It's a clear path, stretching across it all. Some people in the maze move toward it, stepping into it and taking this singular path out. But others are resistant from taking this pathway because it seems too easy, too good to be true. When faced with the decision, they turn around and go back into the maze, wandering and lost.

June 30, 2020

What is in store for the world in September?

I see a flat, white plane, like a large sheet of paper. Then I see a flaming asteroid, like a lava rock on fire, fall upon it. The plane folds in and wraps around it and it burns up, but the flame doesn't die. It doesn't go out or smoke, it just continues to burn, an eternal flame.

What do I need to know about Hillcrest School this next semester?

"It is a moot point."

I see a line drawn out and then stopping abruptly, being cut short. The line has an arrow on the right end of it, and it moves forward until it reaches that end point, where it stops. The line is vibrating, pulsating with many colors. Not a rainbow, but many colors. I get the impression the line is alive and energetic up until the end point, and then it stops.

When does the point stop?

September, October, November and beyond.

What should I do with my stocks and investments?

Keep them locked in place. (Although it's irrelevant.)

Money will not matter after this.

The same with cryptocurrencies.

They will both be irrelevant in the future.

I see politicians running this country dressed like butchers. They have bloody aprons and blood on their hands. They don't understand what's happening, don't understand what's about to happen.

I see a hand reaching up from within our home. It emanates from within and surrounds us, protecting us from every side. It surrounds myself and my family.

A word about the future:

*Secure, and security. No one can snatch you from my hand.
Not a single one. You are locked in and rock solid.*

*There is going to be a shaking.
As the heartbeat increases, it will become more rapid.
It will **not** shake you off. You will **not** slip.
You will **not** stumble because you're secure.
Your footing is grounded.*

What happens in October, November, December?

Christmas is canceled.

I see a Tilt-a-Whirl that's going too fast, spinning out of control. People are screaming and then it starts to fall apart. Nuts and Bolts coming loose. Every single seam that was welded together, key points that used to be strong suddenly become weak.

It's sudden chaos. As the centripetal force spins everything around it brings it to its final conclusion. People can't hold on, there's nothing to hold on to, and they're flying off in every direction. Shrapnel everywhere.

The perspective zooms out to encompass the entire area. It's not just a single attraction, a Tilt-A-Whirl. It's every single ride in the park. They're all destabilizing and falling apart.

July 6, 2020

What is going to happen in September?

I see a stick that is bending, bending. It's like a green stick, A young stick that doesn't like to break, but then when it breaks it shatters as if the young stick suddenly became old and brittle in a split second. When it snaps into two it shatters all the way down and the entire stick breaks away into pieces.

I see a coroner's lab in a basement. The storage doors are opening and the cadavers are rolling out on the trays. Then in unison they all sit upright, awake and alert.

Regarding forthcoming events:

I see a cake in an oven. It's a swirl cake with many different colors. Many different flavors in it, like chocolate cake with yellow cake, red velvet, and white cake. Not in sections, but all swirled together perfectly. The oven is hot, it actually rattles and shakes. But it's not time to take it out yet. The timer is one minute until noon. When it dings, when it it's noon, the shaking stops.

God reaches in and removes the cake and takes it away. At which point the oven continues to shake, but more violently, the heat inside increasing.

Is there a message for Kim?

I see a scroll unfolding from left to right, on it are written the events of Kim's life as well as the events of Hillcrest school, in the places where they overlap and intertwine. The emphasis is on how her life has led up to this point and her experiences have led up to the point that she is at right now. The end of both areas intertwine. They intertwine like vines, and then go to the end of the scroll.

Do you have a word for me?

Do you have a vision for me that I need to know or be aware of?

I see the words "Trust, Faith, Endurance," and "Integrity" engraved on the blue marble, as it spins around slowly. The perspective zooms out. It is a marble in my hand and it stays with me. And it's a reminder for me. Grounded by gravity, it keeps me weighed down when the ground shifts to the side, tilting upright.

When so many other areas of life are sliding off the surface, I am grounded. I am pinned in place, firmly and unmoving. Because I have the marble. And those concepts firmly in my grasp, even as I hold on to them, they station me where I am. They ground me and pin me to the wall. It was once a floor it was once the

ground beneath me, but when it tilts 90 degrees it becomes a wall, and I'm pinned to it, anchored by these precepts.

Your future will not be what you anticipated or intended.

It will be better. This isn't the end of your life.

This is going to be the beginning.

You will be home.

You will be new and renewed.

You will be weightless, able to run the race better than you ever have.

I can't even begin to describe the difference between your life now. And what you're going to experience in the future. If you will continue to trust, continue to believe. continue to cling to what you know is true and right, you will see it quickly and most assuredly.

Do not fear. Do not worry.

Choose to trust.

What else do I need to know today?

I see an hourglass on a table. The sand is almost all the way out, and then it is struck by a bat. At first I think the bat hits the top part but it doesn't, it hits the bottom part, the portion containing all the sand. The sand spills out all over the table and gets caught up in a whirlwind, like a tornado, and the tornado sucks up every single piece of sand, dispersing it across the surface. It sucks it up into the atmosphere and then it spreads it out around the entire surface of the room.

I see a canary down in a mineshaft. It's just a canary and a candle, there's nobody else in there. The canary is coughing. The candle flickering out. Then it's just darkness, complete and utter darkness.

I see some kind of a sticky ball but it's rolling all over the map of America, picking up people. And as it picks up the people that are stuck to it it's not like they're getting crushed, since rolling around or just becoming attached to this ball and the ball gets bigger, and redder and the people that are attached to it become more agitated and angry and violent. The ball starts out small rolling around the map of America. When it's done, it's glowing and pulsing red. It sits in the center of the country and it is huge, the surface beneath completely covering Kansas.

The voices are loud and angry and boisterous. It doesn't move anymore it stops rolling but it slowly rotates around the center of the country, and everyone is stuck inside of it in the surface. It has multiple layers of people that it's been gathering from the beginning. Not everybody is in it. It only attracts "like-minded," those who are of the same mindset. The Angry ones. The Furious ones,

the Violent ones. Those who are opposed to the good. Those who desire nothing but chaos and self-expression.

July 11, 2020

My primary prayer today is about the alien revelation. If there's anything that I need to know about it, I pray that Your Spirit would reveal it to me, either now or in due time, so I can do whatever you want me to do.

It will be widespread, worldwide and terrifying to many, reassuring to some. It will ignite the spark of chaos. The world will pivot at the revelation. The brakes will come off the cart and it will careen down the track until it reaches its final destination.

July 15, 2020

There are a couple of words that keep reoccurring to me, words that God is whispering to my spirit in moment just before I wake up. There's an emphasis on turmoil. Chaos is looming just off the horizon.

Today as I was resting I received an impression that there is going to be another race race-related killing soon, which will thrust America and a world in further turmoil. When it is combined with the tinder and kindling of lack of employment, lack of housing and lack of income, it seems quite possible that things will spin out of control in August leading into September, even more than it did before back in June.

I see a boulder at the top of an incline or mountain. The wedge holding it in place has been removed and its starts to roll down, slowly at first, then picking up speed. It breaks apart as it goes, but doesn't reduce in volume, as if the pieces are replicating as they tumble down. Currently they're destroying everything in their path on the mountain, but it's headed toward a heavily populated area. Some see it coming and run for cover, for safety and shelter, but most of the people are oblivious to the danger.

July 16, 2020

Trust is imperative. Christ is enough. Root your faith in him.

The fake idols of America, the world are about to be cast down. Dust against the threshing floor, and trampled underneath, never to rise again. It will get ugly painful terrifying. Those who don't know me, won't find me. Their hearts have calcified and their necks are stiffening against me. Even now, I am always here, arms outstretched, but they refuse to embrace me for who I am.

The platter is beginning to swerve to tilt. Those who are not rooted in me will slide away.

Cling to me. Cling to my word. My words. Many Talking Heads, but only one voice of truth. There's a reason I cry out in the desert. It's where people have been stripped free of their entanglement and have knelt down in the dust. Once you're in the right position, receiving the messages happens naturally and supernaturally. Attune yourself to me, to my words. My voice.

Take my hand, and I will continue to lead you, moment by moment, ever faithful. Man does not live on bread alone, but on the very word of God. It can and will sustain and nourish you in ways you never thought possible, physically, emotionally, and spiritually.

Keep me close. Things are just things. They pale in comparison to the reality of heaven ahead of you. You are on the cusp of joy unspeakable, reunions that will ignite your soul. If your face could hurt from smiling in heaven, it would (but it won't).

There is so much more ahead of you. You've lived a good life, run a great race. But your time here is drawing to a close, the curtain is being drawn and it's almost time to go home. The lights will dim, the applause will ensue for those who have the ears to hear, and all will be nigh. The grand finale is about to unfold before your eyes, and the world will witness my glory once again.

Let there be peace. Let there be love. Let justice reign forever. Amen.

When He returns, when we go with Him, the sun will stand still once again. In a moment, a blink of an eye, we will be taken to safety. (Note: I've never heard of this idea when it comes to a Rapture event, so this is new to me. Unsure why the sun / time would need to stand still, though...)