

# **WHAT IS UP? WHAT IS DOWN? WHAT IS PLANNED? WHAT CAN YOU DO?**

**September 23, 2020**

## **Only A Grain Of Sand**

Weep and wail Oh you Americans for the end is nye! Each day longer your President is in office (The More You You Pray The More He Stays!), is a day I allow you to prepare your souls first, and then your house and pantry, your land and loved ones for What Is Coming!

A Civil War will engulf your country in November, as explosive rage spills out from your populous. Winter is coming, do not be like the ant who played guitar, as his own labored to prepare for the inevitable. Because the majority of your people will not awake to the present reality, the intensification of the Judgments must ensue. You are collectively blinded to what is really going on with this virus plandemic (Ongoing & Now Part II), and the machinations behind the curtains of power. The Wizards of Oz will have their day but their sunset, is already on its horizon.

**PRAY, PRAY, PRAY For Your President's Life!**

For your loved ones, for your neighbors, for your enemies, for more time, do not expect these clouds of chaos to pass for they are anchored over you by your indifference, to the victims of violence and the misguided perpetrators who are manipulated by their puppet masters, dominating the riots/fires/carnage in your city streets.

Every day these monstrosities continue the contagion increases, leading towards an explosion of violence that revulsion will not be able to contain.

**Intercede Now Or Hell Will Triumph!**

**Scriptural Reference: PSALM 6 KJV**

**1 O LORD, rebuke me not in thine anger, neither chasten me in thy hot displeasure.**

**2 Have mercy upon me, O LORD; for I am weak: O LORD, heal me; for my bones are vexed.**

**3 My soul is also sore vexed: but thou, O LORD, how long?**

**4 Return, O LORD, deliver my soul: oh save me for thy mercies' sake.**

**5 For in death there is no remembrance of thee: in the grave who shall give thee thanks?**

**6 I am weary with my groaning; all the night make I my bed to swim; I water my couch with my tears.**

**7 Mine eye is consumed because of grief; it waxeth old because of all mine enemies.**

**8 Depart from me, all ye workers of iniquity; for the LORD hath heard the voice of my weeping.**

**9 The LORD hath heard my supplication; the LORD will receive my prayer.**

**10 Let all mine enemies be ashamed and sore vexed: let them return and be ashamed suddenly.**