

The Forest Awaits The Advancing Storm Of The Ages
October 14, 2020
Only A Grain Of Sand

What more can be said that has not already been said, My Children?

The ones that are listening are few but have heard, have acted, have prayed, have interceded, they have prepared!

They Are Ready!

The rest that are asleep, or closed their eyes and ears, mocked, derided or scoffed.

They will have to live their own consequences.

To those who did pay attention We have given many graces!

Many will run to take the Vaccine and then the Mark of the Beast!

Will You?

Your world is unraveling fast!

There is still time to Repent. But everyday that passes is one day less to make the changes you need to fulfill your destiny in My Father's House. One day less to build the strength to withstand the total capitulation to the plans of the evil ones. One day less to prepare for the end of all you know, accepted as reality, took for granted in the past.

The Leaves Are Off The Tree. The Tree Stands Alone, Waiting. The Storm Is On The Horizon. Will The Tree Stand Or Fall? That Depends On You, My Children?

The raging winds may damage some of the branches, bend and sway the tree, but if you are rooted in Me, you will stand the test! If not you will fall and great will be your fall. You will be destroyed, thrown into the Lake of Fire, with all the weeds, tares and cockles.

End.