

# The Frightening Mountain Size Stormy Flood.

McKana, October 12, 2020

## 1 Thessalonians 5:3(KJV)

For when they shall say, Peace and safety; then sudden destruction cometh upon them, as travail upon a woman with child; and they shall not escape.

### The terrifying storm of flood

(Dream of October 12, 2020 12:30AM)

This is so real. I am in shock. I lived what looks like a real deadly storm. I slept at 11:00PM, within an hour and half, I am in a deadly storm of flood.

We are in a rugged mountainous region. The place I live, Midwest doesn't have that kind of terrain. It is mountainous, much rugged and sort of downhill from the ranges of many mountains, not continuous. We are with groups of people, some friends who live where I am. First, we saw flood coming from the North of where we are, in the middle of a mountainous region, not a town or a city. What are we doing here. The flood started as small flow of shallow water from uphill. Everything started happening suddenly and fast, very frightening. We saw the flood coming, thinking it is small we looked uphill. A gust of many fast moving flood/storm is jumping over the mountains and rushing towards us. We don't know which way to run, east or west. Seeing it is covering half of the eastern part of mountains, looking up, we found some area where the flood is less or didn't start galloping over. We ran to the west, fast in fear and desperation. We are many now, every one is running for their dear life. I screamed loud saying **"To the west, to the west, to a high ground, fear not, fear not!"** and kept running as fast as we can. The flood is almost to run us over. It has already covered the whole region behind us. We are running towards the west, to a higher ground. We encountered a steep hill, the land is soft and it started crumbling over us. We grabbed the crumbling ground and the stem of a broken dry tree, almost sliding, falling back and went up the small elevated dune like hill. Now, the flood is all over around us from all sides. The small hill is the only safe place we are standing. We looked downhill and saw fire from the ground flowing up like fountain and something is coming from the sky too. Gloomy frightening environment where life is in real danger. I am wondering where all this is coming from. It must have been an earthquake which we didn't feel, big earthquake from way up north. The sea, the ocean looks pouring over the land. **It is a tsunami!** Where are we? It feels that this is a global cataclysmic event. It sounds and feels it is the **End of the World**. It feels so real, I am living it. I felt we are done in the middle of nowhere, swallowed with the storm of big flood. I didn't know I am in a dream.

Without knowing how, we came out of it. I am running up North in a narrow street with bushes and trees left and right. My friend is in front of me, he ran fast, way far from me. We are trying my cellphone to operate. I have difficulty and my friend inserted it into a big leather cover and started operating it like a radio. We are in a safe place but in the woods, in the middle of nowhere, a place strange and unknown.

I woke up from this sudden shock and wrote what I saw right at the moment.

All what the Lord has been showing us is coming to pass, it sounds it is so close.

**Repent! Repent! Repent!**

**Repent Before The Window of Mercy Closes!**

**Get Ready, We Are At The End!**