

Where's the Fear of God in the Land? 12-11-24@11:32 AM

There's no fear of God, of Me in the land daughter anymore but a few. A small remnant who are clinging to My Son Jesus Christ and to Me their holy God and Creator. Many will make light of our Holiness and Sovereignty. We have sat quietly moving in the shadows instead of openly for the sake and benefits of My children. These things have been allowed to occur for the ending of all days to transpire but daughter I will not be mocked without retribution being forthcoming. Even in this My daughter I have still shown those that do such things the time and opportunity to repent because I love them.

Where there is no fear of God, of Me there is a false sense of being in control of all things. Where there is no holy reverent fear of My Son or of Me then sin abounds. Debauchery and sexual immorality runs rampant and mankind tends to think they are the superior beings of the world forgetting Me their Creator. I have searched the lands of your world from beneath and above to see if there be any faith, real faith left on your world in Me their holy God. Or for My Son in which no one, no man, no woman, or child can approach My holy throne without the holiness of His Blood applied to your hearts.

In My search this last time in which began after the last call by My children, servants, prophets, prophetesses, and sons and daughters I have found what could be considered in your understanding a cup of water next to an unending ocean of people. There is little faith remaining upon or in your world that is strong, true, and unwavering. These are the faithful few. These are those who have made themselves ready to be presented to Me as My Son's beautiful and holy bride.

I shall not make Him wait any longer. I have already given Him the command to make the preparations so He could go by My command after this one last look. A sweep over as you call it daughter of all inside your world's firmament. This now has been completed. Now after all warnings have gone out I will still accept those who still return. Those who repent finally after all the pulling and tugging of My Holy Spirit for them to do so when they come by accepting and making My Son the Lord, the Master of their hearts and life.

I'm telling you this daughter because I have watched you so grieved in your spirit itself by the casual mocking of My Son, Myself, and even in some cases My Holy Spirit. I have heard you often pray for mercy in judgment. I have granted you this and other of My children with these moments of looking upon your world to see if repentance and faith in My Son and Me had increased. This is the last one granted and faith and repentance have not increased but has decreased as a whole world. Now I move!

Now I show the world how I in holiness and righteous judgment will not be mocked without your repercussions, your ill-gotten seeds now coming to manifest upon and in your world. Take cover My children in My wing and in My Son's Name for before He steps out into your firmament I shall shake, rock, and spin your world with a mighty force. And remember children and wicked world your world has no imaginary axis. I am what causes the shaking in your world. I am its axis. Now the shaking begins.

Now My Son steps forth as the Lion of Judah! Now He performs My commands. Now He will judge righteously the mockers, the scoffers, the unrepented. Where there was once not any fear it shall come. It's time, daughter. It's the moment in time upon your world to silence the God mockers and it begins with a bright flash, a large explosion, a mushroom cloud, soon followed by 10 more smaller ones. Let the shaking begin, I command not one but all. Son it's time. Daughter take refuge in Me. Hide yourself in Me. Children hide in Me as you know to do.

A shaking is coming.
A dark time upon your whole world.
A time of rejoicing for some.
A time of devastation for others.
Followed by a time of wrath like no other.

This daughter is where your world's people are at. Where there's no holy fear of Me, sin abounds. As in the days of Noah..... In the end when the flood came no one was mocking their holy God and Creator. Now I'm sending a flood of wrath from My Son who roars with holiness and justice.

But first the shaking.
The dark time of terror.
The repenting for some.
His return.
Then devastation for others who believed the lies and deception that holiness and faith in My Son's Name wasn't really a requirement to be part of His catching away.

Grieve no more little daughter, this time is past. Now judgment's hand begins in the form of the pronounced judgments of the suddenlies. The time of grieving for your world's people and nation is over. Brace yourself in Me daughter of Mine. Brace yourself and Me, My children. Brace, I say brace for impact. This time is now.

Verses

Romans 3:3-18; Proverbs 28:13-14; Matthew 12:32; Ecclesiastes 3:14; Psalms 33: 4-5; Proverbs 2: 1-5; Malachi 3:17-18; Revelation 19: 5-7; Ephesians 5:27; John 3:16; 10:9; Galatians 6: 7-10; Psalms 1:1-6; Matthew 24: 37-39; 2 Peter 3:10; Zephaniah 1:15; Revelation 6:17; Psalms 53:1-4