

## **On the Eve of It All Word 12-30-21@6:08PM**

All that you know in this life now ends. It ends now, except for Me because I change not. I change not daughter. I change not. This time has been appointed by the Father and it shall come to pass. It comes to pass now.”

Putin sits on the border of the Ukraine with his hands on a hairpin trigger and it is I that shall utter the command to start. I do My Father’s will. Judgment has arrived. It has arrived! War has arrived just as I have declared it would be upon your world.

My words are infallible. I am My Father and He is Me. We are the same, yet, separate. Did I not say that these things shall surely come to pass? They are here.

Putin is ready. Xi Jinping is ready as well as so many other nations in position and poised like a rattlesnake to strike at your nation’s jugular vein!

“Repent,” I said, but you cried out, “We will not!”

“Return to Me,” I cried out in love.

“No,” you screamed back when you took lovers after lovers of foreign gods and dwelt in your unrepented sins.

NO MORE, NO MORE, I say, shall you flaunt your unfaithful ways and not go unpunished. The judgment against you O’ nation of America is just, judged by Our holy standards and not your sin-stained ones.

“Repent,” I said and return unto My loving arms before destruction hits wide open upon your world. I have sent warning after warning, did I not through My daughters, My sons, My believers, and prophets?

Did you listen? Did you pay attention or heed My warnings spoken through them?

“No!” I say. You have not as a majority that makes up your almost godless people.

I have wept over you My beloved harlot bride America, but I shall weep no more.

Now for your own good you will be brought low...brought to your knees where you will once again return unto Me before the ending of all time.

I came to save the immortal soul, not the fleshly body that decays and fades away as time passes on.

Sin... unrepented sins is why you have been judged, O’ nation of America.

Now I present to you this poem My harlot bride America.

Judgment comes  
Judgment falls  
Is there any liberty  
Or justice for all?

JUSTICE IS GIVEN FROM THE COURTS OF HEAVEN

From the skies  
From the Seas  
What must they be?  
Weapons of war for all to see.

The clock struck twelve  
Midnight has arrived  
From ten to one  
For zero has come.

COUNTDOWN HAS INDEED ENDED AND WAR NOW PROGRESSES ONWARD!

In the days coming fast  
No time to dwell upon the past

No time for regrets  
It's too late to cry  
Because now it's time  
For many to die.

WHEN JUDGMENT FALLS, IT RAINS ON BOTH THE UNJUST AND JUST.

It's time daughter to move forward and to play out the last few scenes of time left to unfold upon your world.

It's time daughter, it's time.  
It's time to say your goodbyes  
While there is still time left  
There will be no place to hide.....

EXCEPT THOSE WHO HIDES THEMSELVES IN ME.

In the days still yet to come

My remaining remnant  
Shall stand strong

Live or die  
My Name they'll declare  
Boldly for all  
And My love they'll share

Antichrist rises, no longer to be hidden in the shadows. He awaits to take this step forward as he rises to power. The order for him to begin is given now.

Get ready daughter and prepare yourself in Me.  
Do it now, do it now.

A coalition has been formed  
With Putin at the head  
Those who once you thought as friends  
Now all want you dead!!!

War is here Daughter. War is here accompanied by death, famine and diseases. A just punishment for a sin infested nation whose rebellion and pride has far exceeded that of Gomorrah and her sister Sodom combined. Pride cometh before a fall. A fall I say, a great fall.

YOU ARE JUDGED BECAUSE OF YOUR SINS YOU TAKE SUCH GREAT DELIGHT  
IN!!!

Daughter...Daughter  
I'm here Jesus

Hard has been the days of late  
For those who trust in Me  
Persecution increases continually  
As I told you it would be

But let it be known this day that as the missiles fall, and weapons strike, there has not been just one prophet, one servant, but many of Mine who sounded the warning faithfully. You cannot say that you were not warned!!!

**To My beautiful faithful bride, I give you these words of love, comfort, hope and peace:**

I have not forgotten you, nor will I ever.

I love you with an everlasting, unending love.  
A love that you can barely comprehend.  
I say again, stand firm and hold fast to Me.  
Now is not the time to let up.  
Now is not the time to give up, but to push deeper into Me.  
Into My waiting arms.  
I shall shield all those who come trusting in Me completely.

Perilous times have now come and to the world shall there be only chaos and destruction. But to those of Mine who shall still remain you shall have hope and you will finally understand what My Holy Scripture meant when it speaks of My peace that I give you that passes all understanding.

Those still here after these things start shall be in wonderment at how as the bombs are dropping upon your nation's soil... your soul, your inner man even in such a time as this will have peace. Because they know that I am holding them gently in My protective hands.

I love you My spotless bride.  
I come soon for you so be ready.  
Please stay ready and work.  
Work the fields.  
You must work and bring in the harvest while there is still My light in your world to see by.

On the eve  
On the eve of it all  
But not the all  
Putin will raise his hand  
And begin this time of woe

I say again  
On the eve  
The eve of it all  
But not the "all"  
Putin starts it all.

I have raised him up for this time, this season as I did Nebuchadnezzar and Pharaoh of old to be My hands of justice.

Putin is the head  
And not the tale  
Xi is the second

In this coalition  
Birthed in hell

Look around  
And what do you see?  
Iran, Iraq, and North Korea  
Could it be?

KIM JONG UN HAS YET TO DELIVER HIS PROMISED CHRISTMAS PACKAGE... A  
GIFT FROM THE PAST!

All together  
The first strike they'll be  
No longer enemies  
United now it seems

Look to the west  
What do you see?  
Now to the south  
What can it be?

Not all invasions will come by the waters of the deep. Keep watch on what lies beneath you O' harlot bride. For your lands are unprotected and your nakedness is now exposed for your enemies to see.

On the Eve  
On the Eve, daughter  
On the Eve of it all  
Is when it will be

The eve of what Jesus? New Year's Eve? Epiphany? Old Christmas as it is still called by some people today? Is it before Easter? What "eve" Jesus?

The eve, daughter  
The eve of it all  
Before dawn's early light strikes the earth  
You will be in war

War daughter, if Father has not sent me to gather My bride, then you will be in war.

**Verses I am instructed to include from the Holy Spirit.**

Isaiah 55:9

<sup>9</sup> For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

Deuteronomy 32:4-5

<sup>4</sup> He is the Rock, his work is perfect: for all his ways are judgment: a God of truth and without iniquity, just and right is he.

<sup>5</sup> They have corrupted themselves, their spot is not the spot of his children: they are a perverse and crooked generation.

Isaiah 26:10

<sup>10</sup> Let favour be shewed to the wicked, yet will he not learn righteousness: in the land of uprightness will he deal unjustly, and will not behold the majesty of the LORD.

Psalms 145:17-20

<sup>17</sup> The LORD is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.

<sup>18</sup> The LORD is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth. <sup>19</sup> He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and will save them. <sup>20</sup>

The LORD preserveth all them that love him: but all the wicked will he destroy.

Matthew 5:45

<sup>45</sup> That ye may be the children of your Father which is in heaven: for he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust.