

## **WAKE UP O' SLEEPER, 1-30-23 @ 6:06 p.m.**

Hard times coming for my people who are left behind. Hard times. If you can't stand for me now, how will you then? Days, days of time, is not long daughter. If you faint with the footman, how will you run with chariots and horses?

Prepare your hearts in Me. Put on your whole armor and quit running around partially clad. Half-clad is not going to protect you fully from the fiery darts and arrows of your enemy satan. Wake up church! I say, wake up now! You are out of time. Do you hear me? Out of time!

Oh Sleeper, awake! Awake, I say! Answer this call to arms or you will be left to face antichrist and the horrors of a world ruled by him. By satan. Awake! I say, Awake! Why stand you here idle going about day by day as if nothing is going on in your world?

Destruction comes. War comes. Awake, o' sleeper of Mine! I say, awake! This is my last call to you and if you choose to ignore My words and the pull of my Holy Spirit upon your heart, then you will awake only too late to escape antichrist's reign and My wrath to come upon your world. Upon My world. I own this world. I created it and soon I shall destroy it by fire and heat.

I am God and there's none like Me. Why halt you between two opinions. Serve me or serve satan. The false gods of the days of old have returned to reign by antichrist's side. Can you not feel the evil intensified? You would if you were as in love with Me as you are with the things of this world. Such as positions, fame, love of money, relationships, even food has more love for some than Me.

Wake up you cold indifferent sleeper! For if you do not you will upon waking finally have to choose between Me or satan. Between living or dying. Serve Me or choose to serve satan. Tribulation days have already started. The clock countdown to the ending of time has already begun. The Earth groans. It groans. All creation can sense what's coming. The rise of pure evil upon it. No longer contained to below the waters in the Earth.

Days. Days of time. Days of time before what is coming comes upon your world. A groaning. A moaning. A twisting. A turning. Can't you see o' foolish world, you're out of time. War has arrived in full force upon your world as darkness soon descends for three days of time within time, and a wheel within a wheel. You will find My words to be true. Darkness and war are intertwined by the beginning of one, after the ending of the other. Yet the same. Yet separate.

A separation. A dividing. A misting. An unveiling. A triggering. A division. A war like none other that shall rock your whole world. A trigger, not one but two, as Taiwan begins its fall at the hands of the king of the East Xi Jinping. Then all eyes will be diverted from Russia, the bear, and the Ukraine, and be cast upon China and Babylon known formally as the United States, as America.

Seasons come. Seasons go. Or do they? I say snow is in the world's forecast. Snow and bitter cold. A time of sifting. A time of purging. A time of refining as those left behind go through the

lessons, trials, and persecution to give them what's needed in Me to face death, upon a world gone mad with hate, deception, and satanic rule.

Wake up o' sleeper of Mine! Wake up or I say in a few short days of allotted time this will be your end time fate. Take the mark of antichrist or lose your head. Lose your life for My name Jesus' sake. Awake, I say. Awake now.

Now, for My ready and awaiting Bride: I say, you are looking beautiful! Draw in to Me and I shall adorn you further with My holiness, purity, and righteousness. Keep yourself garment ready with your wedding attire on, because when I appear, I say, you will not have time to don not even one item. You are so beautiful My glowing Bride. It won't be long now. My bride. My love. You have not long to wait in your world's eye view.

If I were a groom on his wedding day, I would be at the point where I'm already driving to the church and about to pull up and arrive. That's how close My returning is. So, hold on. Hold on my Bride. Endure a moment longer in Me. I promise you it will all be worth it.

Every heartache. Every shed tear. Every battle. All worth it as I wipe your tears off by My hands all the way and embrace you tenderly in My arms. My Bride. My Bride. You will never have to depart from Me but will be My Bride forever at My side. My Bride. My Bride. Oh, I love thee. Oh, I love you!

I'm coming. So be ready. Be ready, I say, and draw strength in Me. Hope in Me. Find peace in Me as you shelter yourself under My wing until I arrive. I am coming My Bride and I am about to arrive. (And he had me sign it this time which is not normal. Maybe once He's done it before - He said: "Sign it: Jesus - Savior, Judge and loving Groom.")

Romans 13:12-14  
1 Corinthians 10:26  
Joshua 24:15  
Matthew 5:10  
Psalms 91:1-4  
Ephesians 5:14  
Isaiah 61:10  
Isaiah 54:5  
Revelation 19:7-8  
Jeremiah 12:5  
Psalms 43:2  
Proverbs 24:10  
1 Peter 4:12.  
Ephesians 6 11-18  
2 Peter 3: 9-10  
Luke 16:13  
Revelation 20:4  
Isaiah 26:3.