

December, December, December 11-30-23 @ 3:23pm

And so, it begins!

December, December, December

Howl, wail, scream and cry!

And so, it begins!

Did not I warn you?

Did not I say this time would come?

My little children in me, it's time to run inside and shut the door.

And so, it begins!

December: A month of sorrows!

December: A month of turmoil!

December: A time of smiting!

December: A time of a fall!

December, December, December!

I am the Stone the builder's rejected. Now see my might as I fall upon the ungodly of this world and nation.

It's not what you thought it was going to be O' nation once called America but Babylon to me. Your fall shall be heard all across your world echoing the sound of your destruction and causing a rippling effect to other parts of your world.

December, December, December!

And so, it begins!

No more time for repentance from all you have been found wanting in my unfaithful wife called Babylon.

You were grafted into my vine. A nation set above others to lead them to me their Savior, Jesus Christ. You have failed miserably and instead have embraced the ways of Baalim and Moloch and other false gods in my place.

You sacrifice your children as they were cut out disposable paper dolls that have no real value or genuine worth. The paper dolls are shown more love than you

showed your murdered children you choose to have ripped out of the safety of their mother's wombs!

You embrace the lifestyle of men laying with men, women with women, declaring, "I am a God of love. I came to save all. I love you just as you are. So, there's no need to change" .....Fools! This kind of deception you have spread to your world is what has led to this moment in time, O' nation of Babylon.

And so it begins in full swing. The takedown of a nation and the eagle shall never more spread her majestic wings and soar above the others. Your failure to repent O' nation of Babylon has sealed your fate. I judge righteously with justice in my hands. Your sins far outweigh those of Sodom, Nineveh and Gomorrah combined.

The great millstone has already been cast into the sea! Babylon falls, she falls and shall rise no more. Her wings are clipped, and her feathers have been clipped. And all that's left is for her to burn.

And burn she will!!! Within 1 hour she shall!

And never again shall you be left as the sole source of trafficking and prostituting children that I gave you to love.

Never again will you abuse your elderly that should be held in respect and their counsel of years listened to. You were warned to honor thy mother and thy father, to love thy neighbor, to not covet, steal or lust. Yet you soar above all others in these sins right next to adultery, homosexuality and fornication.

I am a God of love.....But..... I do not compromise my holy standards to accommodate your sinful actions and desires.

December: A time of despair!

December: A time of tragedy as false hope turns into deadly reality!

December, December, December!

Little daughter, December has come, and few are prepared. Have not I sent dreams to many of mine concerning this month of yours?

Yes, you have Jesus Christ, my love.

And so, it begins!

December, December, December!

And so, it begins the full takedown of the eagle!

From within, from without, from underneath and above.

I will no longer tolerate your sins Babylon!!! Your wicked, evil lifestyles are like a disease that has spread over the entire world. You serve your masters' well. You were called out into my kingdom of light to warn the lost of such evil, wicked ways. Now your demise shall be a warning to your world the cost that you had to pay for those sins you refused to let go of and return to me.

December is the start of the ending in full for you O' Babylon.

You're already weakened within, weakened without, financially broke, militarily weakened with no God to fight for you because lucifer, because satan and the devil shall gleefully watch you fall so they can rise to power with their man of sin, antichrist their puppet.

O' America, now Babylon to me, you have been betrayed by the very ones you betrayed my love for and don't even realize it!

Weep, wail, cry aloud for destruction is your plight now!

I would have forgiven you!

Saved you!

Redeemed you back to me like a husband whose wife had played the harlot but out of the husband's great love would have allowed you to return.

This time has passed!

You have been divorced and now your worldly lovers shall turn on you and destroy you within 1 hours' time.

For my children inside the walls of Babylon of America I say, "I have not forgotten you!" Many shall come to me in various ways. Some by death, some by my return. While others shall remain. Only the condition of your heart will decide if you are to remain and e upon the world when antichrist takes his throne above your world's soil.

December! December! December!

The final beginning of it all!

And so, it begins my children.

So, it begins!

Verses:

Isaiah 26:20-21; 28:16-18; 54:5

Hosea 2:16

Jeremiah 3:8; 51:7-8; 11

Revelation 18:2-18; 21-24

Psalms 118:22

Matthew 21:44