I'm Speaking To You, Donald J. Trump 7-15-25 @ 6:43 PM Shared 7-16-25

MENE MENE TEKEL. This time has arrived, Babylon-America. MENE MENE TEKEL. I Am the Truth, Donald J. Trump…. not you.

I have given you space to repent, you pompous, puffed-up, prideful man. You nephilim man. Grace has been extended to you despite your evil bloodline through My covenant of grace with other of your family line. You have spat on My grace, used My Name and that of My Father as a political stepping stone to your position of power with no intentions of surrendering to My call on your heart to repent. Your heart is black, Donald J. Trump, as black as the fallen ones you have chosen to embrace.

Now you fall, just like your evil nation of America, Babylon to Me. Fall from grace into shame. Fall from power. Fall now, I say, Donald J. Trump and Babylon, and as you do, the Queen shall arise, but for a moment. Through scheming and plans, she'll sit on top in the seat of power until the time arises once again that I call you back into the chair of power.

Hidden laws you have in place to ensure your return from disgrace, Donald J. Trump, because you've heard the prophets of God speak. Though they will search high and low, because of this spoken prophetic word I have My Daughter share this night, I say these laws shall not be exposed. Not until, Donald J. Trump, you return by My hand from your position of humbling to one of power once again. Because it is I who have called you to rise up and fight the forces of Putin and his coalition so that those of Mine still inside of Babylon's borders have a chance to flee. Some momentarily, while others I gather with My 144,000, and Two Witnesses to camps, locations of safety.

MENE MENE TEKEL to you, Donald J. Trump. MENE MENE TEKEL I say this day.

MENE: I have numbered your kingdom and finished it.

TEKEL: You are weighed in the balances and found wanting… once again.

Mercy was granted to you. Grace was granted to you from the Throne of Heaven, yet you scoffed and cursed Me, while you played the charade of being one who loved Me. This night, this very night, I say to you, Donald J. Trump, hear the voice of your Creator and God, the true Savior of the world: You fall. America will never be great again, for she is evil. She burns and will be purged by nuclear fire. Your time has come, Donald J. Trump.

Exposure, exposure, exposure, I command.

Now, instead of sitting on top of the world as an elite ruler over evil Babylon, I cast you down and you will watch Babylon burn.

I see now, and I saw it then, the reaffirming of your agreement with the Marine Kingdom in which now you are aware of the hidden suitcases within your nation, wherein your agreement consisted of you still remaining in power over Babylon, because once burned and devastated, her

people shall be more easily managed. Even the political parties shall come together in a pretend unity to try to help Babylon-America survive. She will not, I say, nor will you have anything left to rule, Donald J. Trump, except a burned, devastated land that you take control of after the Queen falls. She will soon rise after the 3 Days of Darkness has fallen and lifted; I have returned, and the world is in turmoil and chaos.

Know this, Donald J. Trump, it is the God of all Heaven and Me, His Son, that have preserved your life from the enemies inside your nation's walls, and it wasn't to make America great again. It was to reserve what is Mine until I arrive in some way for them, except for those who shall die and those who shall go into captivity.

Your days have been numbered, Donald J. Trump. Your sins are many, your boastful pride rivals that of Lucifer; you serve him well.

I say this again, I Am the Truth, not you, Donald J. Trump, nor will you ever be.

Now you fall from grace to disgrace in four, three, two, one.

Daughter, I say Babylon shall burn, and let it be known that the hands of your very own nation's president is not guiltless of these burnings. I'm speaking to you, Donald J. Trump. I set up rulers, like I raised up Pharaoh, Cyrus, and Nebuchadnezzar of old, and so have I raised you up. Before you can fulfill the "why" you are granted this position of power, I shall bring you low. The humbling starts now. This is the night, this very night, you begin your fall into disgrace. As Babylon burns, she burns, she burns.

Take this to Jesus Christ in prayer.

Verses:
Proverbs 14:12; 15:3; Habakkuk 2:4; Jeremiah 51:58; Isaiah 10:13-14; Matthew 12:36-37; 2 Timothy 3:5; Proverbs 28; Daniel 5:25-31; 2 Peter 3:9; Psalms 103:19; Daniel 4:17; 2 Chronicles 20:6; Psalms 47:2; Romans 1:28-32; 9:14-23; Daniel 2:21-22; Psalms 75:6-8; 115:16; Jeremiah 23:24; Isaiah 13:3; 14:12-15; Ezekiel 28:17; 1 Timothy 3:6; Matthew 7:16-21; 2 Timothy 2:24-26; Proverbs 27:2; 12:20

When referring to night, day, tomorrow, this night and such like it can refer to the one you're living in, a specific one in the past or in the future to come.

Try, test, and discern it. I'll just be honest. Donald J. Trump was the last person on my mind. Take
it to the Lord. Try it, though. Try, test, and discern it.