

Innocence Lost & an Obituary - 1-14-23 @ 4:31p.m.

Today is 1-14-23. This is a hard word, the title the Lord gave me and I even laid this before the Lord. It is now 9:06 a.m.. Again I've been praying. I have to deliver it. It is called: Innocence Lost and an Obituary

I woke up hearing: "Innocence Lost. Before you were born I knew you were called to be mine, O America. When your hearts united in your quest for freedom to worship Me, your holy God, I knew you were on your way of a great nation to become. Your heart sought after me hungrily. Eagerly. Passionately. As you began your ascent into a great nation. A land of freedom! A land of liberty! A land of promise! A land of hope! A young nation - the eagle had been born in adversity and now was learning to fly with Me their holy God. My Spirit as their teacher.

A great hope to others you had become, as the world looked on marveling and wondering at your progress and your loyalty, and love for Me, the God of heavens. You were the nation that professed My Son Jesus to all, acknowledging Him as a nation of people who called Him Savior. But then just like any child who is growing up, sin enters the heart the moment one transgresses My holy Will leaving a stain upon you.

I cried out to you. Many of your once great nation came running back. While others did not and out of those who chose to remain in their sin, rebellion arose. Instead of fixing their eyes upon Me, their holy God, or upon My blessed Son whose blood would have redeemed them once again, you cast your eyes upon yourselves and pride took root inside your nation. Evil pride. And as you begin to spread your wings to fly, even still with My guiding hand, as I cried out to you to repent, knowing the end results of your erring ways if you didn't, you became further lifted up in your pride and began taking lovers, other gods to your souls.

Your innocence was now truly lost! Your whoredoms begin to multiply against Me O' America. You were my other chosen people. A nation on a hill. A light for all to lead to My Son. To Me. So all could escape the bondages of sin and an eternity in everlasting pain and torment. Look at you. Look at you now. My wife no more. A divorcement. A bill of divorcement has been given to you from My hands to yours; and now you have been stripped bare and turned out into the streets to face the hands of your lovers O', faithless America. They shall rend and tear you down into pieces. Your lovers were never your friends but your enemies sent by satan to bring down your fall.

Your eagle wings are unstable. Crippled by the weight of your many sins, against not only Me, your holy God, but against your own selves and My creation. I have tried to

bring you back into the safety of My Loving Arms by letting My Hand of correction, of judgment, to fall hard upon you. As erring children you had become. Yet you lifted your fist up toward My heaven, where I sit and reign, and cursed me to My face for all that had happened, even though I have warned you through My Word by servants, prophets, and even your history what happens when a nation who knew Me forgets Me and My holy ways.

Innocence lost. Innocence lost as pride turned into moral decay and your lewdness shocked the whole world. You have flown to the heights of dominant power because of Me. But no more. Upon My given divorcement, no longer in the courts of Heaven are you known as "America, My nation" but you are officially now called, "Babylon of old," "Babylon the new." Now it's time for you to fall Babylon. No longer America, My "America, the Beautiful" shall you be called by Me, by My Son Jesus.

Hear this now O, people of Babylon: what is to come next for you on the worldwide scene, of your sin-stained Earth - an obituary I see, of Innocence Lost and Death of a Nation and it reads like this -

[On the chosen appointed hour, Babylon, once known as America the home of the brave and the free, was violently attacked from the land, the sea and from above including the ocean's deep.

Her wounds were grievous and deep given to her by hands she once called friends. Before one full hour had expired she laid an erroneous heap never to rise to power anymore.

Her death came swift.

Her death was precise.

Her death was found written in the Holy scriptures of Truth.

Survivors include the backslidden and unrepented and those still loyal to Jehovah God, Ruler of all Heaven and His Son Jesus Christ.]

This obituary has been predated, as in a mere moment in time.

Your demise is imminent, Oh whore of Babylon. You traded My love for the love of false friendship, idol gods and for freedom to destroy your minds, hearts, and bodies through sexual immoralities your innocence has been lost, never to be regained again. This is but a few days hence until your world receives the official announcement of your obituary oh, Babylon.

To my children still found living Inside her, I say, "Come out of her." Do not let down your holy guard and begin partaking in her evil fruit, and acquiring her evil ways. Separate yourself even more by digging deeper into My holy Word. Seek My face. Spend time with Me, and O', My children, I shall spend loving time with you. When those of mine cry out to Me, I bend My ear down. I come down to see what My children need or want even though you may not physically see Me. I walk among you in the form of My beloved Son Jesus. For we are indeed the same, yet also separate, at the same time. My eyes never stop moving over your world.

My children, My children, many are not prepared yet even now for the shaking that's coming. A shaking. Then dividing. Nor for the graves of those departed bursting open, as out of the graves they come for My return of My Son is soon to your world. Yet many still do not believe it is as close as it really is.

So, I shall send the darkness of three days upon your world before I strike your death blow O', Babylon. Which allows your enemies to destroy thee... who once believed in Me and in My Son. Darkness comes out of judgment for your world's sin not yet repented of. But Judgment of any kind is given out of love, because within each judgment that falls there is still mercy and grace found within, for the soul that will repent and come to Me through My Son Jesus's gift of Salvation, My gift of Salvation, to your world.

My children, My beautiful children who love Me, I'm bringing many of you home but not all should return in the Glorious return of My Son to claim his bride. Many I am bringing home by way of death, for not all are meant to endure what has fallen upon the Earth.

Tribulation days are upon you and its countdown has begun O' people of the Earth. Never presume to know My holy scriptures better than Me. All things occur in My holy way and not yours.

You're in the days of tribulation that I warned you about. It has begun already.

Babylon must fall. War must break out across your world so nations once strong can be weakened, allowing the man of sin, of antichrist, to now be able to have the dominant power to control your world. His forces are already upon your world. In your world. But many refuse to see it.

Innocence Lost. Innocence Lost. No longer, Babylon, do you possess as a whole people that childlike innocence; that childlike faith to believe in Me, your holy God, and now as a nation you die!

Run into Me, My people. Run in to Me and I shall be your shield for those who must endure further things and I will be your Arms of Love carrying those to heaven whose time on Earth has expired.

I'll leave you these words O', people, once mine, and those still of faithful hearts:

America is no more.

America, no more, you shall be called but "Babylon."

A shaking.

A quaking.

Torn asunder.

Dead rising.

Nephilim arriving.

Demons releasing.

People repenting.

My Son's returning.

Hell unleashed.

War. War. War.

Where has hope gone?

For those who seek Me through My Son's Name, I shall speak of such things, in each their own way. I will bring peace to your hearts when you trust Me fully. Those who do not seek Me, nor trust Me fully but still love Me, love My Son, I say this - your road shall be much harder than it had to be and will only become possible when you do learn to trust in Me fully for I am your only hope. My Son Jesus is your only hope. If you are found left behind but love Me, then to survive until your appointed time on Earth has expired and not renounce Me, you must learn to trust in Me, in My Son fully and the power, all power, I have placed in His Name. But remember this is the time that power is given to the man of sin to persecute and even murder My children.

I love you, My children. Stand fast in My Son's Name and our holy ways, for My judgment has hit your Earth. Shelter in Me, children. Shelter in Me, always.

(The Lord had me sign it:) Father God, your creator.

Philippians 2:9-11

Psalms 33:12

Psalms 9:17

Matthew 5:14

Proverbs 16:17-18

Jeremiah 3:6-8

1 John 1:7

Isaiah 47:3

Jeremiah 13:21-23

Ezekiel 16: 38-40

Revelation chapter 18

Daniel 12:2

John 5:28

1 Thessalonians 4:16

1 Corinthians 15:52

Isaiah 13:10-11

Job 34:22

Psalms 61:3-4

Psalms 91:1-3

Jeremiah 10:10-11

Isaiah 59:1

Matthew 27: 52-53

John 17:11

Exodus 10:22

Psalms 37:39

Romans 6:23

Ephesians 2:8

Revelation 6:12-14

*Sometimes the Lord gives abundant scriptures, which I'm thankful, because they helped me

I'm asking you pray about this again.