

Pride Brings a Destructive Fall Dream, 6-27-23 @ 6:35a.m. (Uploaded 6-28-23)

Isaiah 13:19 And Babylon, the glory of kingdoms, the beauty of the Chaldees' excellency, shall be as when God overthrew Sodom and Gomorrah.

I dreamed again. I was an observer. I knew I was inside an ancient city of Bible days by the partial clothing of some of the people and I say "partial" because some of the woman had the bottom of the dresses tucked under a decorative belt tied around their waist, holding it up, revealing one of their legs up to their thighs. This is not Bible, traditional Bible dress. Most wore ankle bracelets which look like coins attached all around it, hanging down around the ankle. The city is of a light stone and dirt, and its buildings possibly out of hardened clay. (They were made out of the same color as the dirt, I'm not sure.) This is an evil place, I feel, although a lot of the people here are brightly dressed in gaily colored clothing. It feels like there's a celebration. A party going on. Even though it appears to be about midday. I see some of the women's heads are covered with head scarves also, with coins hanging from the scarves on their forehead but I also noticed people staggering around as if drunk (midday and is drunk). As I walk through the dirt streets I am abhorred by what I saw. Men and women are fornicating, having sex or in sexual acts right out in the open, in doorways too. I'm disgusted by what I saw. "Oh, Jesus, what am I doing here?" Wait, it's not only men and women in these fornicating acts, it's men with men and women with women. "Jesus, get me out of here!"

I now see people strutting around with their chest puffed out like peacocks. I heard a man say out loud, "Look at our great city of Sodom. There's none like ours. We shall stand forever!" "Oh, Jesus!" I now see some women gather together talking but one of them looks like a man in women's clothing.

I heard a noise to my left and I witnessed a man beating another man in the head with a rock. The man being beaten cried out for help but no one came to his aid. A few people even stopped to watch. When the man quit beating the other man with the rock, he no longer cried out because he was now dead. I heard a woman passing by with the water pot on her head comment in a sneer, "He probably deserved that." People with her laughed as they walked on. My soul is vexed. My heart is grieved. "Oh Jesus, oh Jesus, please show me how to reach these people. How to help them." I heard from the heavens, "The lot is cast. They have ignored My repeated warnings. Now I rain My judgment down upon this ungodly city, with your sister Gomorrah." I heard a sound and I looked up. Suddenly I see what looked like balls of fire and they begin dropping from the sky. They're everywhere. Falling like large hail. People are screaming as they are burned and catch on fire, the city, its animals, homes, and all its people are being rained upon by these massive large balls of fire. It smells horrible. I knew it would not take long for all to be totally destroyed and then the scene changed.

Again I am an observer but this time I am looking at a spread out map of the world but instead of my country being called the "United States of America", it is named on this map "Babylon". Suddenly I saw what looks like rows of monitor screens. I heard a voice from the heavens say, "Watch the screens." I do as I am told. I begin watching, one and then another.

I saw different cities that I recognize that are in the the United States, including states like New York- city and state; Washington D.C.; Nashville, Tennessee; Dallas, Texas; and Los Angeles, California; Baton Rouge, Louisiana too. I felt that the shown cities were for me to be able to identify the area on the map of our country. "What does it mean?" I hear myself ask out loud. "Watch and see." came through the reply from the heavens but then the voice continued as thunder, "That which has been done in the past, I shall do it again. There is no new thing under My sun. I judge righteously. My word is true. Haughty pride is this nation's destructive fall. Pride comes before a fall because pride is full of haughtiness, that has led

you away from your holy God and King. Your sins have been weighed in the balance. Your verdict is "guilty". There's no cry of repentance as a nation. So My Blood does not cover you o' Babylon of old and of new. Babylon, once again you have risen in a glory above all other lands. In less than one hour I shall strike you down. Your fate is the same of Sodom and Gomorrah but yet different." And suddenly I found myself standing on the center of the map where the name "Babylon" was written. Instead of where the "United States of America" should have been, I am looking straight upward when I begin seeing fireballs, flaming fireballs from heaven. But these are not brimstone and fire sulfur balls as in Sodom and Gomorrah's days. No. These I know are weapons. Missiles falling from the sky and hitting the United states, now called Babylon. As I begin screaming, I fell to my knees. I cried out, "Forgive us God! For we have sinned." Then I awoke suddenly, my heart pounding and tears in my eyes. Apparently, one again, I have been crying in reality, while dreaming. "Jesus, oh God, forgive our nation. We have failed You miserably and have sinned greatly." "Little daughter, I shall protect those who are Mine. Some I shall preserve. While others I shall call forth."

Verses:

Isaiah 13:19

Genesis 19

Revelation 18:1-10

Ezekiel 16:48-50

Deuteronomy 29:23-29

Matthew 23:12

Proverbs 29:23, 27

Luke 14:11

Proverbs 16:18

Deuteronomy 25

Ecclesiastes 1:9

James 2:13

