Smorgasburg of Judgments & 144000 Servants of Light 7-24-23 @ 3:13 am

Shout the alarm, have it declared. You're safe with Me. As all declare.... Taiwan is fallen.

(that's when I turned on my lights, grabbed my ink pen, started praying and begin writing)

A season has come, Instead of plenty ... it's none. A harvest of air, And the shelves Are they not bare?

A slice of good pie,
No longer for thee,
Instead, judgements stew
I give from me
of butcher's delight
by Putin's hand,
As blood is spilt
all throughout your land.

Daughter, the time has come for Babylon to eat her ill-gotten fruit.

Fruits of discord
Fruits and seeds
from your own hands
I now give back to thee.

A tossed salad of hate from countries afar

of those who no longer wish to participate in your poisoned food bar.

A little of this, a lot of that Is all you'll receive As plenty is now gone And My will is done.

Famine, war, strife and discord is what you shall eat from here on out, O' nation of Babylon, once known as the beautiful and free. A marker has been reached in My timeline that when passed, all will see that it's no longer you who has forgotten Me. But I have forgotten thee.

I hide My face from your cries, your pleas, O' Babylon until a time where true repentance of heart is once again found inside of thee.

I see the deep things of the heart, O' foolish Babylon. There will be no faking your way out of this one of your love for Me, for all to see.

I strip you of your pride. You'll soon have dung to eat, as My children of Israel once ate for their sins against Me.

Your houses, your land, your authorities means nothing now, when there's nothing to eat. Fighting and stealing as money now fails, are just part of what this judgement against you entails.

A day's wages for wheat that's poisoned to eat, for your nation's people that have forgotten Me. But for Mine who are left for these things to see, you must bless every bite, every drink that comes to thee. Whether it be packaged or open and free.

The power of My Name Jesus is all that shall be able to protect thee.

O' foolish children who eat in haste, do you now see why in times past your parents would bless their food and pray to Me before eating or drinking at a meal? Did I not command you to do so in My Holy Word? These are not idle words. A thankful, grateful heart who gives thanks to Me for all they have and all they shall receive is also a body protected by Me, for I know the enemy and I know him well. I Am the only One who can protect thee.

Your food is poisoned, O' America which is Babylon to Me. Your air is poisoned, yet none can see as of yet the effects upon thee.... but you will.

True repentance of heart, a bending of the knee in honor to Me would have stopped or lessened some of these things O' Babylon that comes your way. Now I shall force feed you these things until you're overfilled, as judgement's hands fall harder and harder upon thee.

My disobedience stiff-necked wayward people of Babylon including those belonging to Me, how about another slice of judgement's pie? There's eight slices to an average pie. Mine has more, for you have become a greedy people demanding more than what's yours.

No more, I say! No more!
I give to you now for all to see:
Rulers who have betrayed you from within
with allegiances to enemies, you once named as friends.

A bank account that's depleted, that's controlled by evil men of thirteen, when by choice you abandoned your love for Me.

I Am a God of love, but also a Man of war whose skills outweigh all of earth's man's strategies, their guns and their atomic toys.

Now to the world, I say: eat up, for your unrepenting hearts I give to you:

The man of sin.

My two end time witnesses.

Destruction and desolation goes hand in hand, as part of My judgement on ungodly lands.

My anger has come,
My wrath you shall see,
as I remove My bride
and take the Restrainer with Me.

Woe is come to your world, and all will soon see, and not just the one, count them, there's three.

Gabriel, it's time to blow your trumpet. I'm coming for those found waiting and ready in Me. No more delays, I hear My bride crying out for Me. I'm coming, My children. Hold on, I'm coming.

A new season has begun. The season of the beast, but also the season for Me, Jesus.

A time of My true witnesses.

A time of My mighty army to march.

ARISE, O' warriors of light!

Arise! Hear your Captain command you to arise.

Take up your arms O'sealed ones of My Father. I hereby call you into official duty. Await your coming orders from Me.

Stay on your knees and await for your instructions to receive in gladness of heart. You will fight with Me. It's time to begin gathering the harvest. It's time to physically protect what is Mine. It's time to wage war to the enemy, My glorified ones.

It's time! It's time! It's time!

ARISE O' Servants of light!
Arise, Arise,
Arise mighty warriors in Me!
Arise to your full calling O'144,000!

It's time to take your place in Me!

To arms!
To arms!
To arms this day!
Be prepared to receive holy orders coming your way!

Little children, for some what seems like the end is really only the beginning for those who live humble selfless lives in Me. I come, children, I come in many ways.

I come as a Bridegroom.

I come as a Captain of the hosts,

And I Am already here as Savior and righteous Judge.

I come, children! AND I WILL NOT BE STOPPED, FOR I AM GOD. Who.... can stop ME?

Verses

Jeremiah 5:23-31, 6:22-30

Isaiah 5:13-16

Proverbs 6:16-19

Isaiah 13:11

Deuteronomy 32:28

Ecclesiastes 3:1-9

2 Thessalonians 1:7-8

2 Kings 21:14

Proverbs 14:34

Luke 21:27

Revelation 7:2-8, 14:1-5

Proverbs 29:2

Mark 3:24

Hosea 8:7

Haggai 1:6

Galatians 6:7-8

Psalms 111:5

Psalms 128:2

Isaiah 3:9-12

Ezekiel 4:16

Ezekiel 6:12. 7:15

Jeremiah 7:16

2 Kings 6:25

2 Kings 8:27

Revelation 6:6

Revelation 6:8

1 Timothy 4:4-5

1 Thessalonians 5:18

Exodus 15:3