

Prophetic Parable to Nation of People

August 2 2020

My son write this parable:

I see a people chosen by me, hand-picked, called
a remnants by some, rejected my most but
precious in my site.

These I will send forth in this hour to warn my people.

They will go out into the highway, the byways to compel My People to come in for My Supper is ready; the feast is about to start.

Yea, I tell you; I will have them sit down;



I will gird myself and serve them says the
LORD.

closing