

There before the Throne my Father commands  
Each person must stand  
Prepare to declare  
For the life they lived will unfold  
And everything hid will be told  
For it's the sin that's judged for them that live  
But now I say it's time to forgive  
Hold not a grudge bitterness forgive  
There at the door my Father commands for everything done shall be laid bare  
I kill not the sin confessed  
My Father says it's not assessed

Here we are standing on the fringes of time  
It's the harvest people I seek at this time  
Some say I come in the Spring; Others say I come in the fall  
My return is placed in the Father's Hands  
There I await my Father's command  
As the Harvest begins to ripen and the time draws near  
Behold what my Father says He will draw near  
As the Messengers come and go the Reapers separate the tares  
Look how I prepare to bring my Father his share

There are those prepared for war and those prepared for prayer.  
They have reached the heights of the moon and gone to the depths of the sea  
And now I turn to this people and ask who can see  
For I have prepared days of hardship that none have foreseen  
Look now below and above  
And tell me are there any that love  
My judgements are just and My ways are perfect  
Hear the powerful thundering from above  
Listen to the rumbling from beneath  
What is this that comes from the east?

- Calamity Chesapeake Bay

The days are dry the sun is hot does anyone know what's on top  
From below and beneath there is heat  
Do you not know these three come from the east

- The sound of the Trumpet
- The sound of the Angel
- The sound of Thundering

Choose your stronghold be it a fortress?  
Brag of power; display your might !  
For I determine disaster and slay at night  
When the allies say help us out  
Beware of danger then and now  
For my servants foretold calamity from them  
See how I warned today back then

- Obadiah 7

The Lord presents a riddle  
I came as a man; I knew not sin  
I proclaimed His Name; and set them free  
I broke the yoke and delivered to them  
A Word that hears a Word that sees  
Who am I?

Clean your vessel and do it now for who can say thus it is now

For the LORD He comes with Angels about

Who will know but those who shout.

See Him now His Face Behold those who are left shall now be told

My judgements come for they are swift

here and now the month Abib

- The LORD says the Month Abib
- The LORD says the Month Abib, full moon, danger for America;
- Calamity strike. I smite the land across the central plains says the LORD
- The year of Harvesting grapes

Over the horizon the moon up yonder

are there not two that make you wonder;

Look above look beneath

look to the east does it rise with ease?

The stars at night they have no light;

The clouds have changed they have no rain;

Look below the waters are dry;

did I not say I will deal with pride?

There is none to help I will not hear

I judge you now I come near

The end is near the Trumpet sounds

All you left will stand around

- Catastrophe imminent

The seasons change; **seedtime and harvest move aside.**

There are those who contend with pride

**My judgements** come they do not delay;

Hear from the others what do they say

For those with pride will surely stand aside

As the **thundering rain drives the season away**

- The season will flip and the ordering will change
- Destabilization in the earth's crust
- Continental movements
- Weather patterns not predictable
- Ozone layer opens
- Farming non-existent
- Waters polluted

Though **they speak the parables of My Father** as they run from here and go to there

**The days draw short, the sun moves aside**

**Behold My People become My bride**

For today I say those with Me

Shall run with shouts and praise with glee

Unto the west and unto the east

**Watch these two come with ease**

Here **in the snow** do I send

They are the ones who have yet to repent

Know for sure My Father sees

Those who conceal what others see

**I shake the earth**

I confound the wise

Who can now say otherwise

**My servants come brazen with swords**

Who will confront the Word of the LORD

Bend and repent for **this is the time they are sent**

Seasons of plenty, seasons of famine; there at the door I will examine.

The Father above has set his seal of love. Who can deny the righteous cry.

Here I am to bind that pride for I am the judge of them that died.

Turn to Me and free your soul. Wash it clean and come to me.

**For I am here to take you home.** Won't you come to the Father's Throne.

- Let the children come to me Dancing and rejoicing Fourth watch of the night Open Heaven
- **Veil rolled back Angels with Trumpets**

Chasing my sin and **looking to conceal**; who knows; who can reveal;

I see it now and stand and smile

**I have the vocabulary** which in style

**People greet me in my suit**; little do they know; I do not deal;

I stand aside as they come

One by one **I steal with pride**;

**Now I return with coat and tie who will know it is I**

The trees went forth arrayed for battle; clouds of thunderstorms stood above; the weather changed and lightning prevailed; as the trees ran for cover behold the sky opened up but what should appear but Angels proclaiming Jesus is here.

The trees came forth one by one looking to the Father above. As the lights began to fade the trees had no shade. Here they are now in the dark who could tell they had the mark. For now I say they had his name how they could withstand the thundering rain. Teach me this riddle and teach me to say Jesus my savior I have his name!

A vine was planted and it reached over the wall and spread with more branches. They descended downward over the ground and they were trampled underfoot. The LORD says my fruitful vines have been trampled upon. But now I shall raise them up for this is the hour they should bear fruit says the LORD

Hear the sound of the Trumpet hear the plea of man Do I not see the their plans For My Father above who chose his Son Yes my Father above has shown his love Who can change the sun above It rises here and sets over there Now I move this hemisphere - Continents shift

The LORD says as My Word releases POWER so I release My children; I move them about I send them south. My Word supplies it's out of their mouth They see no evil but behold my mouth; They dance and shout and praise My Name; Look at the wonders they proclaim; Teach me this riddle; teach me to say; Jesus My Savior — that's his Name!

I called and let My Glory be seen. I opened the gates of My Vineyard that all could see. I place at My gates those that ate but feeding My Lambs could not to be seen. Now I send and look for fruit from the tree but all who enter were robbed at My feet Look above and look and look beneath what do you see on the street. Now I remove the door of this tree and Smite with these three: Death, Famine and Pestilence.

Some try the Spirit but there is no result. For those who have not the Spirit they cannot exalt. My Word testifies to those whom I call. Here I am exalted of all.

There are some who trust in man Others trust in God Fortresses are strong God's Word is stronger The foundations beneath crumble from within Who can declare the beginning from the end I turn and smite those that hate And now they bare their fate

The Lamb of God is coming soon Here He is on the move Those He takes to His Father above the treasured souls from Calvary's tree.

Seed time and harvest I redeem. The earth and its produce it can't be seen. I hand them judgments; perfect justice now I turn and release these three. Look above and look beneath here it comes from the east. Many will doubt My hand about but know for sure I judge you now. Thunderstorm: Downpour: Dangerous

The LORD says Here I am a master workman. I craft each piece of fine furniture just as I crafted each soul very unique. My Father has a purpose for each one. No two are exactly the same. For one He calls just; another He calls justified and yet another He calls righteous. For thus says the LORD I now prepare my vessels for a great out pouring. Rise up My people and shout: Here comes your King Riding in Glory!

When that thing begins to speak; **self-righteous and pious is that King**. He knew not I departed until the Kingdom fell. He held out the scepter but all could tell there was no power for him to dwell. Gone from heaven; the light is quenched **see where he abides down in a tent**.

- Upward
- Charismatic
- Convincing
- The number of a man
- Persuasive
- Dangerous

For some hear the sound of a trumpet while others hear the sound of a song. Some say yeh others say nay. Who will be the one who erases your name. As the temperature changes and the season moves forward where does it go and who can bring it back.

They delight to know My ways but never sit at My feet. How can they learn guided by the blind. Behold My Name; Sing Aloud; Shout for Joy; I bring about.

- Chosen
- Dancing and Rejoicing
- Lambs Book of Life being opened
- Elect
- The Treasured King
- Behold My Fathers House
- Upward
- Eternal
- White Robes

God is King and Jesus his Son. Who can say thus it is done. See how I **move I sweep from the east Danger and calamity for all to see**. Upon the walls over the top **here it comes nice and tall**. **The lights go dim**; see from within here you are come from afar. Many will mock and say how cute little do they know I smite what they do.

I went to go fishing: As I sit by the river bank; I thought, I will change my bait on the line to a lure and perhaps that will draw the fish to me. The fish were indeed attracted to the lure. For thus sayith the LORD I now pull down those that have lured my people and attracted them with persuasive words and false doctrine. I will free my people from the snare set by the enemy says the LORD

For as many that are called: for as many that respond; **there shall be a proving, there shall be a refining; underneath heaven all that dwell**. It is in My House they sell. Teach me this riddle; teach me to sell, But the Lord says My Glory I do not sell.

Hear the sound of thunder; hear the sound of roaring. Here is your Savior riding in Glory. Behold I come quickly says the LORD

My son teach this parable. A man sent His son to journey, to abide, to remain of which He said, occupy till I come; but the son grew weary, he grew faint during the heat of the day. Thus he said I will rest to gain my strength. But I say to you My strength is made perfect in weakness. Shall I bring to birth and not deliver says the LORD. The days of mourning approach. This people, every man, his strength will fail. Every man astonished at the sight to behold. Be on your guard says the LORD for this is that hour.

My son teach this phrase to this people. **Some are strong in chariots, some in horses but we are strong in the Name of the LORD our God**

I present the following dialogue. My Father desires to talk. He awaits for me to bring in the First Fruits. **The Harvest I bring, I present to the Father**. Of all I gather I lose none. My Father also awaits for the latter rain. I am the husbandman My Father is the landowner. See, I bring in that which belongs to Him, do ye likewise says the LORD.

My son hear a certain parable. There were five of my Chosen among a group of gatherers. As they day grew; the sun shined bright they all enjoyed its light, its warmth; its display in the heavens. However, evening set in and the gatherers decided to celebrate the beautiful day I created. Unknown to them all was that **my appointed time of reckoning arrived**. All were speechless wondering how can this be? With a deep gasp of desperation one by one begged for more time to prepare but none will be granted.

The five Chosen bowed their head in shame knowing the Father's will they foolishly used their time. My son what will be they fate of those five? I tell you they will be appointed to the outer darkness where there will be weeping and gnashing of teeth. My son What I say to you I say to all. Prepare for My soon return.

See how the wind blows, see how the rain falls and now look; see how the sun rises and the moon returns to her place. Now thus sayith the LORD **I will change the times and the seasons they will no longer hold their course. I will cause the earth to vomit and convulse** for she can no longer endure under the weight of this peoples sin. **Behold I change their course says the LORD.**

A certain man had a son whom he loved very much. The son watched the Father in all his ways. As time progressed the son himself had a son in his own likeness. He had other sons and daughters. The time came for the Father to pass his legacy before he died. He called not his own son but others outside his house saying see now I go the way of all the earth. Here are my possessions accumulated. Take them out of My House. Perplexed, the son goes to the Father and inquires. My son I have prepared something special for you. I will go and receive you unto myself on that day for eye has not seen nor ear heard nor has it entered into your heart what MY Father has prepared for you.

A certain man had a perfect and unblemished ewe lamb. He took that lamb that he loved and brought it into the house of the LORD as an offering to the LORD. But as he pondered and looked intently at the lamb doubt arose in his heart and he left with same ewe lamb saying I will cause it to multiply then I will return with that which I have vowed later. The lamb blessed the man with many other ewe lambs and in time the man began to merchandise and acquired great gain. He soon forgot his promise to the LORD.

And now thus says the LORD, I will capture this people with their hearts desire. They have not repented and they have not returned back to Me yet they inquire of Me by My Prophets. Should I be inquired by them? Therefore, I the LORD will answer them Myself and set My Face against them in keeping with their great idolatry. I will catch them in their own devices for they have not yielded over to me that which is Mine. And thus, I will require at their hand. Then, you shall know I AM the LORD

A certain man went on a long journey. He took nothing with him but a single overnight bag. As he contemplated the delay of his journey he decided to look for supplies. Upon looking and turning around he saw that there were none. He then thought I will go back to my overnight bag and look again but the bag was gone. It was no more. Hear now O Nation of People. **I have removed your supply of bread. I have removed your supply in the overnight bag.** Behold I replace this with lack and a longing and desire for more but there will be none. **I will cause my east wind to blow upon your land to dry up the herb and vegetation. I will turn your rivers into bitter waters.** For thus says the LORD this is My warning.

A certain man had two sons. While the younger son worked in the field with the sheep the elder son was close to the father in his house and he learned all the ways of the Father; the ways of the Master. When

the time arrived for the Father to make the transition of responsibilities he called the younger son in from the field. My son I want to give you more responsibility. Take these servants of mine and teach them what you have learned. The older son, becoming indignant came to his father in haste. Why have you not entrusted me with those servants to teach them what I have learned. My son you have watched me in all my ways now it has been given to those outside to come into my house that it My House be full; for I have other sheep and I must bring also. For in my house are many mansions if it were not so would I have not told you.

For thus says the LORD, for now I compel My People to come into My house for I will shake, and I will shake and I will shake the Nations and My People will awake. And what has not been told them they will now learn and what has not been given them will now be given and what has been withheld will now be loosed to them says the LORD

I was in my father's house as a master workman. I watched daily as my father crafted every piece of fine furniture. As I pondered the many intricate pieces of different furniture, I asked my father for where will these be used. These are for My Servants and they will need special hand-crafted pieces made by own hand. They will place each piece carefully in My house arranged in perfect order for these belong to My Chosen. For each piece has a specific function and only My Chosen ones know its purpose. These intricate pieces of furniture are gifts of the Holy Spirit. Each piece will fit into the room and form a uniform picture of how My whole house will look upon completion.

O Babylon O Babylon how I mourn for thee How I waited but you would not return to Me  
O Babylon O Babylon how I placed My Grace upon thee but now it is no more O Babylon O Babylon I mourn for thee.

There was man who prepared his house. He put everything in order. He swept clean every corner in the house. But as he was standing looking intently for the hastening of his masters inspection, the enemy came and placed the forbidden thing among his household possessions.' Unaware the man exclaimed; My Masters eyes are seering; very intense and piercing. They reveal deep and hidden things. I did not know the forbidden thing was there. He then thought; I will bid my Master for more time to prepare but the LORD says no more time shall be allotted. **For today is My scheduled visit and I shall not delay any longer says the LORD.** Now O Nation I visit My People Now O Nation I require an accounting Now O Nation I look for the fruit from My Vineyard Now O Nation Yield to Me what I require but they would not.

What a great mother of lions there was among all the beasts of the field. She nourished one of her cubs who grew and learned to catch prey and he devoured men. The Nations heard of him and he was captured in their pit. When she saw that her hope was lost she took another cub and raised him and he learned to catch prey and he devoured Nations. He knew their strongholds and laid waste their cities and all were greatly dismayed by the sound of his roaring. Then the Nations marched out against the lion on every side from the surrounding provinces and they spread their net over him and he was captured and taken. With hooks they put him in a cage and brought him into custody that his voice should no longer be heard among the Nations. America you are that lion and your voice shall no longer be heard among the Nations says the LORD.

I see a people chosen by me, hand-picked, called a remnant 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.

My Daddy had a vineyard high up on a fertile hillside. He plowed all around it and removed its stones; He then planted it with the choicest of vines. He provided a secured watchtower in the midst of it to guard it from thieves and robbers. He also set a wine press within its perimeter. Then He watched and waited expectantly for the bearing of grapes but it yielded only the poisonous berry. Now O Nations judge between me and my vineyard: Is there anything more which I might have done for my vineyard that I have not done? Why then, when I expected it to yield good grapes did it produce the poisonous berry? Therefore let me tell you what I am about to do to my vineyard. I intend to make an end of it. I will remove my protection by allowing it to be trampled underfoot. It will no longer be pruned or manicured. It shall be overgrown with thorns and thistles. I will bid the clouds to drop no rain on it. Now I have given you the story of America and its People says the Lord.